

this little boy done. Well, the little boy was all right. He was alive. He was showing them what he could do. So this old lady got so tired of the people jumping on to her, and she told her two little grandsons, "Now, everybody's against us in this village. We're going to have to do something. We're going to move away from here. We just have to move away from here. Everybody's our enemy now. So I guess one night she packed up and moved, and nobody knew where she moved to. They were gone one morning. And this old lady had taken them away up in the mountains. She said, "Now nobody won't bother us and you won't bother anybody. We're here to ourselves. This used to be an old village long time. You see all these trees-- they were planted by the people that used to live here." So when the springtime came around, they had all kinds of fruit. The people that lived there had planted. They had all the fruit they wanted. And these little boys got big enough to go out and hunt. These boys would leave early in the morning. And sometimes maybe they would come back around mealtime when they got hungry. And their grandmother would always have something ready for them to eat. Maybe they brought home a deer or something like that. Rabbits, birds. And their grandmother had so much meat she dried it. And then they began to discover lots of things, that they didn't know when they were down there. The oldest one was the leader. And his brother would do whatever he told him. And he told his brother, "This time get ready. Fix your bow and arrows and put on your quiver and I'll do the same. And then we're going to ask our grandmother to prepare us lunch." So they told their grandmother. They said, "Grandmother, fix us some lunch. We're going to be gone all day." And the old lady got suspicious. She told them, "Where do you go all day? What do you do over there?" The oldest boy answered, "We hunt. We go everywhere." Then she said, "I used to hear about