

these years has ever gone near that place where he lives." They said, "Grandma, you want to come with us? We're going to show where he is laying, the way we cut him." The old lady got ready and they took their grandmother down and went way to that next mountain and took the old grandmother up there. She must be pretty active yet, that old lady. When they got over there, they got their knives out-- Oh, the old lady got a knife, and she cut this monster open. Because she had heard about this monster for years and years, way back there, how he used to eat up these water clouds. It never did rain. They had drouth all that time. And these Indians didn't have no crops or hardly have anything to eat. They couldn't raise nothing. And, this old lady said, "I'm always--never dreamed that I would do this. I never dreamed that I would be the one to cut up this fierce monster that they talk about all these years." She was so mad at it she just cut up to pieces. She finally come to the heart. She said, "I'm going to cut this heart," she said. "I'm going to turn your heart into something for our future generations." See, she was on that high mountain. She got the heart and she throwed it down. She said, "Someday this is going to become a civilization. These people are going to live into something different--something different--like the way they're living now." She throw this heart down that way. "Someday," she said, "There'll be some kind of a big building," she said, "Where everybody can make use of." She throw that heart over there. And then she went over there and cut off some more. And she said, "Over here they're going to have this and that." And I think she meant a town or stores. And this place where she throwed the heart, she didn't say some day there'll be a school, but I guess when civilization came in, they built a school there for the Indian children. And where she throwed this other-- I think it was liver or something--she named what else was going