

right. The buffalo went again--come at him again. Oh, this time that buffalo looked fierce! "He's going to kill me this time--he's going to get me this time!" This hobo thought that. This time he come pretty close to him and almost touch him. He just barely sit there, just ready to run again. Each time he looked pretty fierce. And then this fourth time, he said, "Well, this is the fourth time. I have to run with him," he thought. Of course he didn't have very much strength. He was starved. When he come at him this fourth time, he started running with him just like he asked him to. He was surprised. He was a buffalo. Two buffaloes were running down hill. He said, "All right, now, brother, brother buffalo, you can have anything you want. Any kind of grass. You're just welcome to our herd," he said. "You're one of us, now." So he start eating. He was so thankful that he didn't know what to say or what to do so he just start eating all he wanted. The grass was so good and so juicy. Well, maybe he went and got a drink and come back. And he enjoyed being a buffalo. When he was finished grazing, he looked up. He saw a poor white man coming down the hill. He said, "Oh, I was a hobo one time. I was the star white man. This one felt sorry for me--my brother buffalo felt sorry for me. Now I'm feeling sorry for this hungry white man coming down the road. I believe I'll go turn him into a buffalo, too." So he went up there to meet him. This white man wanted to run--a buffalo coming at him like that. He said, "Brother, do you want to be a buffalo so you can eat all you want? All this good grass? I used to be like you one time. I was starving like you one time. Now see how fat I am, because I eat all the grass I want. I'm living a free, happy life since I became a buffalo." This white man says, "Huh, how can you turn me into a buffalo?" He said, "I'll show you." So he said, "Let's go up that hill." Just like the way this buffalo