

This man disappear like that. Nobody knew where he come from or who he was. You know they always just kinda guess about who he was--way back there. But they didn't know who he was, but they just guess it could be him. That's where her story starts (referring to Jeanette HowlingCrane who said she knew a long story). So the next time the buffalo come around, they be shooting at them, killing them. The buffalo was surprised, getting killed like that, all of a sudden when he was eating these people. So the buffalo and the humans had a meeting: who was gonna eat who.

_____ : And they decided.

Birdie: They decided who we're gonna eat. And they said the only way they could come to a conclusion, they said, "Let's run a race. Whoever wins is the ones that's gonna eat these other people--the losers." That's what these buffalo and these humans said. So that's when they--uh--(pausing)

_____ : They decorated themselves.

Birdie: No--not yet. This buffalo was hollering, this chief buffalo, I guess. He says, "All of you--birds, animals of all kinds. If you want to pick us to be on our side, come this way." And then this human holler, too, "All of you birds and animals that want to be on our side, come this way. We're having a race today--who's gonna eat who." Then they began and divided. See, like the eagle came on the--

_____ : Humans.

Birdie: All the fowls and those animals we don't eat came to our side. And those we eat--old possums and lions and bears and squirrels--they went on the other side. Then after they divide the sides, another man holler out again. He said, "(Cheyenne sentence)" They holler for her. I guess she was a bony buffalo. She had big head and you could see her ribs. Just bony--(Cheyenne phrases).