

Anyway, he was talking to these eyes. "Come back into my head!" or something like that. These eyes would come down and go back in place. And this man was still standing there, looking at him. And when he got through, this Indian started, maybe, to walk away. White man says, "Hey! Would you give me that trick so I can do that, too?" See, he wanted to make money off of his, but the Indian was just doing it just to been doing it. He said, "Yeah, sure. I'll teach you. I'll give you my trick." The white man was glad like he was just gonna hand it to him, but he told him what to say and what to do. So the white man walked away and went on again. He was anxious to get far away, where this Indian wouldn't see him. When he got so far he tried it. Said, "Now here's where I'm gonna try it." He stood there like this Indian did, close to some tall trees. He said the same thing what this Indian said. "Sail away, my eyes, and hang on that tree." His eyes sailed away. Both eyes were hanging up there. And this Indian man told him, "Do that just four times--not over." Well, he called his eyes and they came back. And he walked on again and he wanted to try it again. Second time, he done the same thing. Each time his eyes would come back. He said, "That's number one." See, he was cheating himself, when it should have been number two--said that was number one. And this man told him just to do that four times. But see, he already done that twice. And he went on again and he tried it again. "It's number two," he said. It was already three. He went on again and he said, "It's fun. I'm gonna try it again." Instead of waiting to do that before a crowd or a bunch of people, he was so anxious to try that trick. He stop again and said the same thing. His eyes sailed away. He already done that four times and that should have been enough. He went just a little too much. He tried to call his eyes. His wouldn't come back. No wonder