

And after this man got away all the men went home and that's when they started looking for what they had. So my grandmother ran too. Everybody was running west, to cross the river, she said. I think she said it rained and this river must have just come up--just began to get deeper. "And when I got to that place where they were all gathering to cross," she said, "I looked around for my boys, but they were gone. Everybody was running away and I was the only one running back," she said. "I was the only one going back. I was a good runner, too," she said. "I was a fast runner and I went back over there to my camp, thinking that my sons would come home when they heard those shots." And she said he wasn't nowhere around there. "So I thought of that place where they always play," she said. "I went down there, Here they were, just playing away. They didn't care about the noise and the shooting that was going on. And just the minute I appeared on that hill they just come running up to me. They said, "What happened, mama? What happened, mama?" "I said they were starting to fight with the soldiers right now. Everybody scatter," she told those little boys. The little boys all jumped up from the water and they all ran for their lives. She said, "Everybody went this way--go that way!" All them little boys went that way. And she said she grabbed hold of her youngest--my father--in her hand and she run with him. And when she got over there, "The only thing I grabbed from my camp," she said, "was a new pair of moccasins, thinking if I wear these out, I'd still have another pair." She said, "I just stuck them in my belt like this. I didn't have no place to put them." And she said, When we got over there, after I found my son, there was a poor mother standing there. Her name was Yellow Woman--just like my name--and she was standing