

The bear awoke again and said, "Rabbit what are you saying, or are you speaking to somebody? I heard you talking." "Brother, I'm talking to myself," replied Rabbit. "Well," said the bear, "Go to sleep, you bother me with your talking." Once again everything becomes quiet and is asleep.

The rabbit made some clothes for his son that night and bows and arrows too. The next morning the rabbit and his son went hunting early and stayed out all day. When evening came they had killed a big deer and brought it home to the bear's family. Rabbit's son said, "This time I am going to do all the calling and I'll do all the talking too." When they got there the rabbit's son said, "Don't say anything." The son called the bear's name. He said, "You big, fat bellied good for nothing, come out and butcher." The bear stopped when he saw the rabbit's son. The son said, "How have you been treating my father?" The bear said, "I have been treating your father good." But the son said, "Not the way I heard you speak to him last night." The bear tried to reply but the son got his bow and arrow and shot and killed him. The bear would not butcher this time. The son called for the bear's wife. When she came out he asked, "How have you been treating my father?" The wife answered, "We have been treating your father good." He killed her with his bow and arrow. The third time he called the little bears came out. He asked the little bears of their treatment of his father. They said they had all been nice to him. The son asked, "Did ALL of you treat him good, if so, how good? There was no reply. He turned to the smallest bear and asked him, "What have you to say for yourself?" The smallest bear replied, "I guess I am the only one who did not treat your father badly." The son shot and killed all the small bears except the smallest one. He let him go saying, "You may go free so that one day my people will call you 'little black bear'."

That night the son said to the father, "Father, everything is alright now. I am leaving you tomorrow. I am going to this next village. I hear the chief has two daughters and one of them is ready to get married. I would like to see her." He traveled all morning. Soon he came to a creek where it met an old man standing by the bank, it was the old monkey. As usual he was