

Yeah. I can't get close to 'em.

(Was it because you couldn't understand what they saying?)

Yeah. I can't understand 'em. I sure hate I can't play 'cause I 'fraid of camp right here. (Laughter) Oh, I think wild Indian. That's what Will Fletcher told me.

(Just wild Indian?)

Unhunh. Unhunh. Wild Indian. He said " I know Lizzie since 'bout this tall." He said " Looks so nasty. Head like this and hand nasty, and waist dirty and head - he move head this way look at again. That's what he told me. Said " I - me my daddy hunt the squirrel. We stop up there and see 'em and grandma had a bowl not clean. " Said we might have some. We ask em. That girl, he said, run off and hide 'em. That Lizzie. I know it is that little girl."

(That fence they built for you when you were a little girl is all gone isn't it?)

They all gone.

(Rail fence?)

Unhunh. Ain't no rail nowhere. Yeah, I don't know how many times we fix it up. I told the family other day. - I said "I want wire. - Yard wire." Go like this - made like that you know. Trim it. Commence way yonder - Go round this way where I found this garden. They had come through right there. (Indian don't do much gardening back in here anymore, do they?)

No.

(Like they used to?)

Unhunh.

I got a horse. When I was over in - can't do much with just one horse.

(No. Not with one horse to now.)