

you're not going get me! You're not going get me. I'm going stay on the earth." "You old thing! You old ghost!" Zapodl means 'ghost.' "You zapodl," he said. "I'm don't care if I'm zapodl, I be living on the earth. The prairie gonna have lots of prairie dogs on the earth," he said that. The little one said that. He missed him. The ones that lives here on the earth--those little ones. Now. (Pause) Now. "Whenever you come out I'm going get you," he said. And that little prairie dog say, "I'm not going to go out till you die," he said. He said back to him. And Sainday went to where he killed the prairie dogs, just piled up. Now. "I'm going have a big feast, myself. I'm going eat everyone of them up." He gather them. Put them on a canvas and carry them over there in the (black) jacks (?). He gather the wood and pile them up. He make a big hole. He put the grass on, and he put the prairie dogs in there. Pile them and the grass on and put the dirt on. He pile up the wood and he make a fire and the heat--they's roasting. He roast those prairie dogs. Now. "Now I'm gonna have lots of meat to eat," he said. Now he make him a bed to lay down. He take his bow and arrow. He sing. Maybe--I don't know how long --we can't tell that--later on maybe when those things are ready to cook are done he went there. He took one out. "Oh, it's tender now. It's ready to eat." He eat one. He got another one out. He eats two. "Oh, I got a lot to eat. I'm going to take all the dirt away-- If rain (?) he cut that leaves out and put them-- "I'm going to put them in here and I'm just going to have good--" I wonder what kind of stomach he's got! He won't eat all of it! Now. He lay down and he sing again. And there's a big limb--tree limb. There's a little bird sit up there. And Sainday was singing. And that-- While he quit singing that little bird said, "Sainday. Hey. Sainday." "What? What you want?" "I want you to give me some of your meat. I eat meat."