SAINDAY SCARED BY THE QUAILS

I know lots of them but I can't remember, I know lots of them but I can't remember. I know all the Sainday stories. Sainday, he was coming by the -- he always combe by the river. It was good road. You know these high center river--He always coming by the bank. There's where the road comes at. He was coming. He was singing. It's a story now. He's coming. Long ways, he coming. I don't know why he's going around for. And this little bird--little bird--was going towards him. He pretty near step on him. And he kick him like that. "Get away, you old thing, you!" He kick him and he just roll. And he got up and "I told you to get away. You're in my way!" he said. That thing won't listen to him. He kept going. He always just pretty near run over him. After a while he caught him. He caught him and he was just holding him like "Say." (pause) "Say, what is your name? I like to know your name. You try to run over me." 'No, no. I'm a big chief." That little bird said he's a big chief. "Ah, you're too little. I could just step on you and mash you." He said, "Oh yeah? What is your name?" 'My name is 'Scare-the-chief'. I like to scare the big chief." You understand?

(What was his name?)

"I-Scare-the-chief.' I scare the chief. "Oh yeah, I'm a big chief. Yeah.

I scare the chief all the time." And Sainday said--he get tickled to laugh-he said, "Oh, ha hah hah! Let's see you scare me! I'm not scared of you, no!

I'm not scared of nobody! I'm not scared of anything! No! Scare me right now.

See if I get scared!" "Not now. I scare you later on." That bird said that-"I scare you later on." And he just told him, "My, but you're such a little bird."

His nose was just turned up like a quail. Quail. You know quails, they're good
to eat. Hunting boys like to eat them. After a while he go--"Oh! He got away!"

I wonder how he got (away)! Now he gather all the quails. Sainday was coming."