

Game. The games they used to play, maybe. Certain groups played against some that come from another another group. And then they had several different groups, I guess, these Cheyennes at that time --young people. And the older ones took part. Like in foot races and all kinds of games that they had at that time, And while that was going on--they'd moved that wheel, too -I guess you've heard about that wheel. They used to make a round wheel and the bullseye was in the middle. They used buffalo rope (thongs)--lariat--it was just long string of buffalo hide. And they braided it somehow in this wheel, (a gaming wheel) and inside there was a bullseye, and they'd throw an arrow, and the lucky one would win if he hit that bullseye. And that was one of their games at that time. And I think that was what they were doing. And this boy kept having a dream--one of these boys. Of course, I don't know how you would translate it--but you've heard this corn in the wind, how those leaves blow--the sound that they make--that was this other boy's name. And this one was named Tassel. But those were unknown yet. They had their own names that were given to them when they were born. They still went by that. And this boy was afraid to do what he was asked in his dream. He had that dream several times, over and over. And at the same time another boy must have had the same dream, way from another group. Because when they first saw each other, one was coming from that side and this other one was coming this way. And, well, he made up his mind he was going to try it. And I guess at the same time that other boy thought he was going to try it too. They didn't know that they had both made up their minds the same day. This was the early part of the morning. When the other boy looked toward this way--this direction where this boy was