

coming--he was dressed just-- In their dream their grandmother told them to dress a certain way and wear paint a certain way. And she must have told this one in his dream how to dress--just like the way she told this other one. When that boy looked that way he saw this boy coming dressed just the way he was dressed and it kind of made him mad. "Who is this trying to imitate me, and how did he know I was asked to dress like this?" Well, when this boy saw the other boy coming he thought the same way. So instead of going toward the east like they were asked to do, they stood there looking at each other. And so one of them spoke and said, "Are you trying to imitate me?" This one asked. And this one said, "Well, I was thinking that too, myself, that you were trying to imitate me." He said, "No." Well, this boy asked, "Who told you to dress like that--and why?" And that boy answered and said, "My grandmother that lives in that mountain. Now where did you get yours?" And this boy said, "My grandmother that lives in that mountain, too." Well, they were kind of both surprised. So they said, "Well, let's go." They didn't argue any more or didn't get madder. They just made up right there that they were going to be partners. So one of them took the lead. And all these, they just stopped their game. They were just watching them--these boys coming from different directions dressed alike and wearing paint alike. They just looked at them going towards this mountain. Everybody just dropped what they were doing and just stood there. These boys were going. It must have been quite a ways off to that mountain. They finally got to the foot of the mountain, and right above there was water coming out from the side of the mountain. And these people just wondered what they were going to do when they entered