

got to have it down now. Them days my mother didn't need writing. She don't write. You know, when I was small. She just told me you know, like that.

(Interruption)

(When your mother gave you that power, did she do any other thing other than give you that little egg? What did she tell you when she did that?)

She gives birth to all these womans around here. A lot of these boys, she brought into the would you know, helping their mothers. She took care of them. When they miscarriage, she sure can understand that. And when they have a hemorrhage, you know, after giving birth, she understands that too. I got one--well, that was my nephew's wife--her first child. But he died when he was a pretty good size--about the size of that little boy.

TAPE MALFUNCTION