

Daisey: You can't go behind a medicine woman or man, can you? We weren't allowed to.

Chas: You can't go behind there.

Daisey: Just for curiosity sake the kids dared me to--

Jack: And they supposed to be in the tipi--

Chas: That's right.

Jack: These old people, I don't care how cold it is and bad weathers, be in the tipi. If it bad weather they cover it up with quilt or canvas or something so it don't get wet ((he is talking about Medicine Bundles):) Now today, they put them in a house, and they take care of them. A lot of people used to go in there to pray but the old people that used to pray, they all gone. Old peoples are gone. Take that clothes and take in there and put it on that medicine. Grandma put my hands on there and she put hers on there and then she prays. But the old peoples all gone now, like Jim Silverhorn, those peoples that prays, they all gone. Same way with peyote, it's going away.

Chas: That's right, that's right.

Jack: This younger generations, they can't sing, they can't talk.

They don't know how to talk Kiowa. Pretty soon, it just, all gone. We used to hear peyote drum all long--she can hear it, I don't but she always say, "I hear a peyote drum." Sometimes over here at Homer Buffalo. Hear it good.

Daisey: You could hear it--used to, but not now.

Jack: All night, hear that peyote drum. Today it's quite, because it's going way.

Chas: We're going in different world now.

Jack: Yeah, those younger generations ruining it now.