

Jack: Clyde Ahtape--

Daisey: He just got hand me down medicine.

(Who's this?)

Daisey: Clyde Ahtape and Crooked Neck, Cornbread, he's an original though

Jack: But I don't know--Oscar Lonebear--I don't live this anymore. There's a lot of fakes now. They all say that their medicine been handed down from their forefathers, their peoples, like that, but it mostly fake now. They go for money now. See like the one Homer Buffalo had once, what you have to give him is a certain kind of an eagle feather, I think its two, and perfume, Indian perfume that grows, certain kind, that's when you have to give him, but now they want money, see, it don't go good.

Chas: The more you give the more he wants.

Jack: Yeah.

Daisey: Used to be seven items. Used to give seven items. We had to hire grandpa when mother was sick and when his feather fell off he said, "Well she's going to die before noon." And she did.

Jack: Medicine was bothering her once. (refers to Daisey) but the reward she didn't like it. If somebody is dying, well she had to witch somebody--that person going to die and this one is going to get well. And she didn't want to kill that person. She didn't want it.

(Oh, to get one person well, somebody else had to die?)

Daisey: Yeah. It's like taking a soul or something like that. I didn't understand it and I was a hard believer. And I didn't know whether it was an old, old lady I see. Before I see her I smell, you know, how it smell damp in a cellar, dirt and some kind odd smell then she'd appear, and I thought I was losing my mind. And I pray about it and I went to the preacher and he told me you must be dreaming. I told him no, I'm wide awake. I said I even followed that old lady to the riverance. I don't