

jack rabbit, they ain't fat.

(Do you remember any other stories that she told you?)

Yeah, my grandmother told me all kinds of stories.

TRICKSTER STORY: "MONKEY" STEALS BEADS, ETC.

(What other kind did she tell you?)

Monkey too, you know.

(Oh, tell me that one.)

Monkey too, you know. Monkey, you know that big monkey you see everytime? That kind. She told me a story about that kind, too. Said, long time ago monkey, they go around, go around down creek. That Monkey. And some place they have hand games in tent. Tipi, you know. Monkey play hand game you know. Long time. And I tell her about this Monkey. I told her other ones, I never told her that. My mother told me stories in night like that. Old time, long time, monkey and jack rabbit and possum. Monkey's bad.

(Tell me that monkey story, that's the one I want to hear?)

Monkey, the Indian, they play hand game. Tipi it's that tipi. And I guess it's in night, and they got tipi, and that monkey was coming down creek. Come way, come east. I mean west, creek. Come down creek. He come up on the hill. He hear something drum. He hear drum and stands over there. And pretty soon he walks to where they playing hand game and I guess he went to that door. There's lots that playing, and pretty soon he opened that door to tipi, you know. He open it up. Those Indians, they say, "Hey Monkey, come in! Come in!" They told him. He went in there. They played hand game, Indians. And he sit down by the door, I guess he just look around, I guess, that Monkey. And he seen one man over there and he sitting on north side. He's got beads--pretty ones. Got pretty beads on his neck, that man. That man's fire chief. Fire. That man go outside and bring in wood, put it on fire you know. He's got beads on his neck you know. And that Monkey he just look at that man and pretty soon, that Monkey, he told that man, he said, "Hey, give me your beads, let me put them on my neck. I'm going to bring you wood, you people," he told that man. And