

right there.

(Oh, that's Cache Creek?)

Yeah, right there, Cache Creek.

(Is that near that Cache Creek Mission?)

Yeah, they dig over there, long time. That's what they told me. My grandma did. She said they eat it, you know. There's ḡádaḡ'óde in the water. They eat old timer, long time. But I don't know--I never eat it. Yeah, I tell story of Monkey. Rabbit and jack rabbit, they play hand game. My grandma tell us at night.

ABOUT STORIES

(Was there a name, this Monkey, is there an Apache name for him?) I told you. ṽáṽáḡá. (Another translation of this term is "coyote".--J. Jordan).

Nobody tell you that kind of story?

(No, I don't think so.)

Long time I just know my grandma would tell me story. Even that bear, they call him ṽásá

(They call him what?)

You know that bear, they call him ṽásá .

(Is there a story about him?)

Yeah. They didn't tell story about that bear much. They ain't got no story, I think.

(You were going--I think you said there was another story about those rabbits running or something like that? What was that one?)

That Jack rabbit?

(Yeah, that rabbit dancing?)

The rabbit, they don't dance. They play hand game. You know I tell you about that old timer? Long time, my grandma told me, when they kill buffalo, nobody, no white man--no white man--just Indian. They go around, I guess and sometime--they ain't got no tent. I guess they kill buffalo and those woman's--all old time womans, they kill buffalo and they clean that hide good. I don't know how many they kill buffalo, and when they get dry, it's just soft. And they sew tents, they said: They sew tent with that buffalo hides. And they make tipis. That's what my grandma