

she hold it like that. My little boy, Andrew, he was real little boy, he was watching. She had it in her hand, and he grab at it, and all at once it just went away. I look in her hands and it was gone. She said, "Now you can live anywhere you want to but always try to be careful. Still try to be careful and don't let people pass the meat behind you. Because these eagles, when they way out in the mountains somewhere, they be sitting out eating--everytime he eats, he be looking around this way and looking around that way. Sometimes he turn around, clean around. And that's the way this feather goes. Because it got lot of power in it."

(What's supposed to happen if people do walk behind you and you don't see them?)
 Oh I don't know. They could walk behind me when I'm eating without carrying no meat or nothing. Food or anything like that. But these people here, they all know what that they can't walk behind me with a piece of meat.

(Would it hurt you if they did?)
 I don't know. And up to today, I just can't eat eggs. When I eat it I feel like it just set there and it won't go in. I don't know why. I thought I would be able to eat eggs, when I was small my mother wouldn't let me eat eggs, because I already had one and she don't want to let me eat eggs. But after she pass away I start to eating eggs but it always feel like I'm choking in her and I just quite eating it. And now I always try to eat it but I can't get that taste out of my mouth. I'll have it all day long. I try to eat it, but I just can't eat it.

(Were there other things your mother did like with the egg to tell you that you had this power?)

Yeah, she could do anything. She could just, well one time it was her playmate, she was a cousin to my father. They were playing, and she died, pass away. And they put her buckskin dress on her and you know, them years when anybody died, they put red paint all over their face and their arms and their feet and then they put them away. They fix her up like that. And she was playing with the rest of the kids. She was just a little bitty girl. She said, "I'm going to my tent and go to sleep. After a while I come back when I feel good." She went to that tent, and she was sleeping down on the creek and when these other kids came over they