

I guess after she cooked it, she said, "Don't you think it tastes like our mother's flesh?" And he said they said, "No, don't say that." "Don't say that. Just eat." She tried to eat again but she said, "No, I still say it's my mother's flesh." So they left. Oh--before they got out and leave, this man just disappeared--their father. He (Jay) said "Their father." See, where did their father come in? And this woman's not supposed to have no children. She's a single girl. And these are the brothers. And while they were eating her flesh, somebody hollered from outside. They could hear somebody stepping on grass--weeds-- whatever was out there. You know, you can tell when somebody comes. They said, "Listen, somebody's coming." And she said, "Let's go." So I don't know what happened to the other girl. The little boy and his sister beat it. He didn't tell what happened to this other little girl.--I guess she had two children. And after they went so far that thing was coming closer and closer. This head was chasing them. And this girl said, "Sometimes I used to have hard time crossing thorns." She had no more got through saying that, she said, and they were just going past a plum thicket where it was thorny. And this head said, "Oh, come help me," it said. "I can't get through. My children, come help me! My children!" She just begged them. They went on again. Somehow this head got through these plum thorns. And then she said again, when this little boy was giving out, from running hard, so far and hard. She said--again she said, "When I use to play, sometimes there would be a big ditch," she said. "Sometimes I used to couldn't cross it. And she was carrying a big old crow-bar. And this girl throw it across. And they went across on it, her and her little brother. And this head came right behind them. She said, "Throw it back across so I can cross, too." This head was begging. They moved that crow-bar away, and that's how they