

he'd just shake the whole tree. And these brothers and the sister would have to grab hold. That was a fierce bull that was trying to knock them off, I guess. And then he'd go back again. They'd try to shoot him. They couldn't hit him. And then he'd come from maybe every direction. He would charge again. Each time he was powerful, this bull. He began to split this cottonwood where they were. He hit it so hard with his horns. And these boys would try to shoot him and they couldn't kill him. So maybe they were almost at the point to give up. See, all he wanted was their sister. But they wouldn't give up their sister. They said, "No. You're not going to have our sister." And every time he hit that tree, that cottonwood tree would split. He hit it so hard it would split. He was coming closer to them where they were. They began to climb up higher and higher. Then they say they just went away. And they're the ones--the seven stars up there, they say.

(Do they have a name--the seven stars up there?)

No. They don't have no name.

(Does the story ever have anything to say about what happened to the girl?)

Well, they never did say. But the little boy was the only one to say that when he came home, his sister was gone. And no doubt he told his sister-- Oh! One of her brothers told her, "You was warned not to grab anything that come in our tipi. You was warned!"

"Well," she said, "This feather was so pretty. I just thought I'd take it and give it to you." See, her brothers told her that.

And then they got after this Ma'guts, too, for leaving his sister and not knowing who took her away.

WHAT CHEYENNE GRANDPARENTS TAUGHT THEIR GRANDCHILDREN

(Where did you hear that story?)

These were told to me by my grandmother. And my father's stepfather.