

(The following story is a somewhat lengthier translation of a story told by Jay Black than was given on T-263-2. --J. Jordan)

STORY OF SEVEN BROTHERS AND THEIR SISTER, AN UNDERWATER MONSTER, AND OF CHILDREN WHO ATE THEIR MOTHER'S FLESH AND WERE CHASED BY THEIR MOTHER'S HEAD

He said there were seven brothers--of seven boys. He didn't say "brothers." Seven boys. And this seventh boy was the youngest boy. And this little one used to stay home. His brothers made him stay home to watch the place. And while he was alone one day, a girl walked up to the place where they were camped. And this little boy asked what she wanted. And she said, "I have come to be your sister." And the little boy said, "Well, my brothers are gone. I'll ask them when they return home." Well, that evening when they all came home, one of the brothers asked him, "Who was this lady?" And he said, "She came here to be our sister. We're going to take her for our sister." And so all these six boys agreed to accept her as their sister. And she lived with them. Every day these boys would go out and hunt. And all the deer and antelope and all kinds of wild game that they went out hunting for, they'd bring it in towards evening and this girl would take care of it. She'd slice the meat and dry it, and she'd cook for them. And the hides, she would stretch them. And they were camping close to a lake. And these seven brothers--before they'd leave, they'd make sure that their sister fixed herself up to look like somebody. She'd paint up and comb her hair slick. She was all clean. And they would always remind their little brother about watching their sister. So they went out again. That evening when they came home, their sister didn't look right--the way they left her, all dressed up and with her hair combed slick and painted face. She looked different to them. And they went on again the next day, and the same thing happened. When they returned home, she didn't have