

Cecil: It was an elm. Elm, elm tree. (speaks Kiowa)

Jenny: t'au' ai d'au

Cecil: t'au' ai d'au, That's the name of a elm tree.

Jenny:

(And what was the name of that little bird that came?)

Cecil: t'éné g'odl That's a red bird and them birds stays in the timber.

Jenny: Redbird.

Cecil: And this bird, when it come, he says, "I'm hungry. I want something to eat." Well, the bird didn't know that he's already prepared--that Sainday has already prepared for himself to eat but when he came there he said, "I'm hungry." And then Sainday says, "You go out and look for yourself something to eat." So this bird says, "I can't find nothing. I've been all over." So he says, "Well I've got something to eat now." He says, "But I'm going to eat it all up myself. Look down there." And there was barbecue, you know, all them prairie dogs that he piled up and barbecued. He says, "That's for me and not for you." So while he was sitting there he told this forked tree to close itself like that. And it did and he said, "Open up. Open up." He don't want to do it. He just stayed there. So this bird flied away and he told all the rest of the birds--all kinds of owls, hawks and all kinds. They came down there. There he was sitting in that forked tree. He was caught. He couldn't get out. So they just went down there and eat and eat. Everybody got full. They all flied away. They just left the bones there. So Sainday, he talk to this tree--this elm. He says, "Tree, open up now. Open up." He opened up but everything was gone. He didn't get anything to eat.