

it come down. And he was watching it. He was standing there watching it. And it hit him right here (in the part of his hair). That ring hit him right here and there was another boy standing right there. It cut him into two and there were two boys, twins. And they just stood there and looked at each other. And they said, "Oh, there's two of us, we're going to play together." The boys were happy. When there was one boy, but now since he throw that ring up there, it cut him in half and there were twins. There was two of them. And when that old lady came back there was two boys playing there. She said, "I told you not to throw that ring up there. Now there's two of you." So, anyway she took care of both and treated them nice. Somehow this witch had to die someday. She passed away. Then two boys, they were brave boys. They became useful boys. They went out just, you know, they work, they take care of themselves. They were twins. Both of them grew up to be men and when they died so many years old. They say, I don't know how that happened. But today our Indians got the idols of them two boys.

SOME INDIANS TODAY WORSHIP THE SONS OF THUNDER--THE TWIN BOYS

Granddaughter: Because they were the sons of the Thunder God.

Jenny: Yeah, they were the sons of the thunderbird. And they got them today. And those, with the Ten Grandmothers, they worship them today!

(Oh, they do?)

Jenny: Yes. They call them dzaidetali. It means a half boy turn into two. That's what they call that idol. They call them two boys, those twins, Dzaedetali. If you ask anyone now, have they got idols of Dzaidetali, they tell you they have it.

(Who's got some?)