

skunks, and coyotes. So my favorite sotry was about the little rabbits. Of course, he started the story out with the word "wan-ta", which means once upon a time. And as we all got snuggled in our little beds why he'd start telling the story of the little rabbits. And as I remember, the story about the little rabbits was that their mother, mother rabbit, told the little ones to go out and play in the forest, but be careful of the coyote. He was always trying to catch the little rabbit. So, they went out in the woods and they played. They would always be playing with the little squirrels. They'd play games and they'd sing. In the story when my Dad would tell it, there was little songs he would always sing that went with these stories. And he would sing them, like the rabbits. About that time, they coyote would, of course always com in, and disturb them and chase them. They'd run home. And they'd get home and their mother-- I think the story to all this was that they minded their mother, the mother rabbit. That was always my favorite story. There were other stories about turtles. Some were funny. 'Course, they always got troubles, but they always turned out well at the end of the stories. So, I think always there was a little lesson in all those, mainly mind your parents. That's what I remember of those little bedtime stories. And there was a lot of conversation among these little animals which they would tell. It's really cute and it's always funny. The little songs that went along with them. They fit in with the stories. They were all very--about very much like the bedtime stories children read today. As little Osage children, we didn't miss anything like the--you would think. We had our bedtime stories. We had our games, and we had our teachings