

night she get up and she go on. Poor thing, she's crying. "I'm afraid. I don't care if anything kill me--buffalo and panther, tiger or lion-- I don't care if they eat me up. Coyote or wolf, I don't care. Let them eat me up." She just crying all day. And she went--I don't know what kind of river. Lots of river high on that side, but we don't know that kind. She was going across a big river. She pull her shoes off and she put her things in a bag and she swam across. And she made it. She was going under the timber like this. Oh, she was so tire and her feet was sore and she couldn't hardly walk. And she--there's a big log laying dead. A tree lay there. She sit on it and she's crying. And after a while she pray. She thought, "Somebody, some god, come and save me." She's praying. She's crying, and she's sleepy, also. She lay down and maybe she went to sleep. After a while she get up and the sun is about this high. They can't tell time, that time. She got up then, poor thing. She put her shoes on her legs--put her moc-casins on, and she went on back. And somebody holler behind, "Wah! Ah!" Like that. Somebody holler at him. She's just looking around. "You, may something-- You maybe buffalo bull!" She looked back and she saw somebody coming. And she know it's buffalo bull. "I'm gonna--waah, I'm going climb up to the tree!" She couldn't catch no tree. You know how they . . . she couldn't climb up. Oh, he's just coming. "Hah! Hah! Hah!" Oh, she just scared to death. She fall down. Maybe she fainted. And that bull was coming. After a while she wake up. Then that buffalo was just throw her up like that. Just like that. All over. Roll her all over. Oh, she think he going kill her. She was so scared. Oh, she don't know what--it's just licking her face all over. He's got sharp tongue. He's licking her all over. Make her well. Doctor her. Give her power. Now. When he let her