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First of all it means, give me water. I should have drown my eyes. They don't drink this tap water. XXCREE SPEECHXX

Wemishoosh is one of the longest one of longest out of the XX???XX parts. Grease the greased water there. So long.

FULFORD: So maybe we should leave that for another day then.

BIRD: Well quickly, I want to speak to XX???XX is coming tomorrow. I going to have all the kids.

FULFORD: Ok.

BIRD: But does it work you think? Ready? Okay.

And this Wemishoosh. This Wemishoosh is a, is a man, and he is also a Mitew. So what he is, he likes to kill a person, he has to kill a person. He likes to, he has to kill a person, every so often. And what he does is he has two daughters, and these daughters that's his, he has two daughters anyway.

So Wemishoosh is a very, what you call it, he has lived long. He has accomplished longevity. You know to live long, by killing person, and by doing that also, his daughters remain young. And that's what he uses to attract men. He just bring in a young man and his daughter always seems to be just teenagers, or grown-up women. And they raise the little guy or a man will come and they marry, they marry him for a little while and then maybe later he kills this guy. To exercise all his dreams, to make it come true. What he dream when he was there, was the way he kills the man is important.

But he doesn't kill the man in only one way. Each is different way to kill and there are different way to kill. So he has been doing that, he had killed a man by swing, you know just an ordinary swing on a gorge of the mountain. There's a gorge here and he

has to, half way through the swing, and that's where he make them swing, swing, and he used to jerk them and fall off and die. That's his favorite killing. And another one is, taking them into the water where this is by the big fish, sharks, something like that. They didn't say where, but they said big fish with teeth that can eat the man.

So he used to take them over there to do spear fishing with these big fish. So when they were, he used to stand there hey, and then he would just jerk them off and launch them all over the boat. They flip and they drop and the fish just grab them. It's another one of his, famous killing. And then another one is just leaving him, leave them out in the deserted island to be eaten by the vultures, or been killed by the giant seagulls. And sometimes he does freeze them to death in the winter. Leave them there with no clothes. Burn all their clothes first. And, and also making them climb up on the thunderbird nest and to be eaten alive. And sometimes he takes them to a giant cat hunting and make them loose their bow and everything and then be killed by the cat. And sometimes again he takes them out, way out into the open, the open of the sea and just let them drop off the water and left them behind to be swallowed by the whale or whatever. All those things there are at least ten ways of doing this, to kill a, kill us, he kills them.

But he has to kill them ever so, so often, every second year or third year, depends. Or every ten year. So in that way he keep his age the same and also keeps his daughters the same. So they live forever, and people know that he was around. He has his own territory and because he killed many men, many young men. So the story goes around that he's there, Wemishoosh's territory and no one should venture out there.

But this particular young man ended up there. But he had gathered all the powers necessary to for him to defend himself. Because he went through all that, even his mother that died, you know this little guy. So he grew up, he was already a youngster here before he turns into a little baby. So when he was taken home he just grow very fast as a teenager and became a man. And he know about this guy. He knows so he, so he has to stick around. And he has to kill this person. You know in order to give a safe place for everybody to stay. So he has to. So he has to stick with it. Went to trial on all those things, to what the old man, but the old man had killed his son-in-law. But he make them think it the first one, he's still a young man.

So he was saying, "I just wish I could make a swing somewhere, I just feel like having a swing you know." And the old man says, "I have just the place for him." You know he says, "I'll take him to the famous swing place."

So the next day he says, "We will go." And he took his son-in-law over. Way out into the mountain and up the top and everything. And finally they come into this gorge, you know, that's way back there. So know he didn't go out into the big gorge. He just make him see it was only just a little low there and there's a swing on top.

And so he says, "You go into. You go in there and swing... And I will give you a swing." So he give him, I think this way on top of the hill. It was only a small hill.

Then he's, "Now stand up," and the man stand up. "See if you stand up without holding on to the string." So the man lets go of the string to straighten up himself there. He put it, so as he put he uttered a word. I don't know what word it was. And right as when he fell he see this gorge opening the way down there. That's where he headed. But the thing is, know, he managed to grab this rope, which was come off of one end. He managed to grab there and just hang on there. So he came up. So he came up.

And the old man's, "I'm sorry my son-in-law. Sorry the rope came off, but it was weak to come off. When you touch this it come off there. So sure it's going to hold." He says. Well I'll fix it. So he went up there and tie down seem. He says, "Now your turn." "No, no, no I can't swing anymore. Too old for that stuff."

But he says, "I did it. He can do it too." So reluctantly he get on to the swing and he's swinging. And then the son, he says, "Now stand up." He says, "No!" He says, "Yes you do." So he managed to stand up down like this and.

So the man say, "Now without rope." [laugh] He did it! Soon as he was going fast balancing very expertly so he jerked the rope like this. Down he went into the gorge. And you hear screaming and everything and finally it stopped. Did not have the chance to grab the rope. So the man just went home. He didn't care whether the guy died. He knows he's a magician. He knows he is a Shaman, he knows that he may not die. May have something, somehow, save himself. He didn't care what he does to him. So he went home, went home to his wife.

So his wife says when he come, "Where is my dad?"

He says, "Well, unfortunately, he fell down and off of the swing." So his wife cried and so his sister-in-law.

So they cried and they cried and they said, "Well, our father has met his match. He killed so many of our son-in... or our husbands, in many ways."

And they says...he says, "He might be survive, he might. He's a devil is he? He may not, he might survive it." So anyway he was just screaming down the gorge, and I don't know. [laugh] So they went to bed. And went to bed, later on as the fire rolled down in the evening, they can hear some kind of a noise outside. There was someone moaning, [moaning sound] and then they wake up. And the doors were lift. And they wake up and they look, a man just lay down and look. So they saw the old man coming in. All head patched up and, spilled brains stick out here, [laugh] But they take him in anyway.

Then, all, "Poor father when are you aren't going to stop this nonsense. Some day you are not going to come back next time." And they nurse him back to health. They nurse him back to health and he was ok again. He stay home for a little while. So the man did keep on hunting. Didn't even look at him so know.

He says, "Serve him right. He the one who tried to kill me." [laugh]

He says, "One day..." One day the man says, "Ah, getting bored," he says. This was summer time. He says, "I wonder if there's any place I go spear the fish?" And, so right away he ask the woman, "What did he say?" So the daughter, always translated you know, never speak to him directly.

And he says, "I know just the place, I know just the place, we go tomorrow."

"Sure," the man says, "Sure I'll go." So they go to this gorge, they go to this gorge and the bay and everything. Finally they came into this waterfall or something. There were fish there, big fish.

So the man says, "Here's the big fish."

He says, "No, no that's not a big fish, let's go a little bit over that." They go into another opening.

He says, "There's a good fish." They saw this giant fish, you know.

And he says, "But they are not fish."

And he says, "Well, they are fish aren't they?"

“So this try to spear.” So he says, “Ok.”

So he says, “How do you spear them?”

He says, “Well, you just through it on out, this spear like this. You through it over the shoulder, or across to the head, or even the head if you can.”

And then man says. “Ok, ok,” chase them until he was tired. And then he was just going to stand there just to.

And says, “No, no, no you have to stand up there. Up.” There is this boulder, you know this little platform.

He says, “You just stand right there, so you can hit him.” So the man for momentary there was very confused and he did step over this little place and he was excited. And the fish were just under. And then just gonna do this and then he shook the boat. So the guy just fell over. And all you could see was a big splash of fish tail and off went the man. Had been swallowed, grabbed by this giant fish. Had a very sharp teeth. I don’t know who’s that fish, in really. Some people say it’s a sharp toothed fish. Some people says I northern pike, a giant northern pike. Some other people say it’s a sturgeon.

So giants, and so the man just laugh, “Up. Made you go. Sorry about that!” So he just turn his boat around and down he goes. “There goes my son-in-law, to spare my life again.” So he was so sure about this, son-in-law was done.

So as he get back. First of all the scene switch to this man that was been swallowed or whatever. But he was not swallowed up. You know he just fell in and just grab the fish under there and then hold her. I don’t know how he did it but he killed it anyway. Drag it onto the shore. Takes the, how does he do it? Wait. No, no he, that’s another fish. He got another, a sturgeon. And take it with him and jump into the fish belly, and tell him to go back home quickly. And the fish just [sound] very quickly back home. Drop him off there on the shore and took this fish with him. His wife just cooking there. Just eating and they have to cook this thing.

So they eat this fish, Sturgeon fish. And some of the steak, they gave it to this little kid who ran outside, and they can hear this [sound ‘bump, bump, bump’] that they describe father coming. So the boy run outside and says, “Hi grandpa, hi grandpa!” he’s holding this fish. And he[grandfather] says, “Where did you get the fish?”

So boy says, “My dad brought the fish.”

[Grandfather] “Dad?”

[Boy] “Yah, he came back.”

[Grandfather] So he says, “No way, your dad has been swallowed by the fish.”

[boy] “Well he’s there.”

So he walks up, didn’t believe the little boy. Walks in and there stands his son-in-law. And they look at him.

And his wife of this man says, “What’s the matter?” “What’s the matter with him?”

“I don’t know, I thought I saw a fly on top of his head.” Well the man didn’t buy it and just sits there and eats as if nothing happened.

Man says, “He just couldn’t get over it, this old guy. How this guy get over this thing? So he forgot finally. You know, then he didn’t bother.

Until one day. One day the man said, I should have told the first and the last of it. Anyway, so the, then one day the man, this was in the winter time, so the man says, you know, “I wonder where we can find the caribou, we could hunt the caribou?” You know he was talking to his wife.

And the old man say, “What did he say?”

Then she says, “He was wondering where he could find the caribou.”

[Old man] “I know just the place!” [laugh] “I will take him there.” [laugh]

“Sure, sure,” says the man. So he would take him there. He day he took off some distance, a long ways, until they reached this place. You know there were caribou tracks, yes, very old tracks.

And the young man says, “How come very old tracks? Where are they?” So he says, “Just here and tomorrow. Tomorrow we will go to them directly.” So well, he insist on making a little, the spruce tree teepee, hey. In other words, without moss, instead of a lean-to. They could have live in the lean-to. But he insist on making it.

His says, “It’s a long night anyway. We might as well make a good place to sleep. So they make it and finish it and put the rags over it like that teepee and hand the stuff. And the old man begin to know why. Oh, very evil man, hey.

So he was telling a story and everything. Very odd man, and then finally, the young man knows what he was up to. So he has his own power. Just before time to sleep, he make him fall asleep, few minutes, just few minutes. They were already hang up there stuff, leggings and moccasins and all that and they are just sitting by then. And just laying this stuff out nicely.

And he was saying, XXCREE SPEECHXX “It’s sure nice to warm your legs.”

And the young man says, “Oh yah, yes very nice.” That’s when he make him fall asleep. So he fall asleep for a few miniuts, and so the man take his, the old man’s stuff and change to it over and put it over. [laugh] Everything. And he went to sleep. Just went to sleep. Didn’t care about anything.

Ah, he sleeps, the old man is finally asleep, so he can hear him snoring. All of a sudden he can hear him wake up. The fire was almost out, so what he did, throw in the fire a little bit more, very slowly and hear this cracking and all that stuff. And then after that he can smell the burning of this hides and everything, you know.

And then soon the old man says, “Hey, son-in-law, something, something smells. Something burning.”

And the young man says, “Ah, it’s alright,” he says. “It’s all right,” he says, “I have all most stuff here hanging.”

And he says, “What do you mean?” And he says, “All my stuff is hanging there, your stuff is here.”

He says, “No!”

So he got up and he says, “These are mine. I put them there because I knew that you were going to burn them. So I put your stuff on this side and made you burn them.”

“Oh, no,” he says. And he has nothing. Just a little pleat scarf hey. So he was begging him.

He says, “Could you give me your stuff and I could go home first and then bring you your stuff.”

He says, “No way.”

He says, “You create the time that you get away from it.”

So he tells him, he says, “Well, it’s going to be a very embarrassing story in the years to come, just when to say that. No, no, he says, “It’s going to be very, very touching

story when our descendants tells us how kind this young man gives his clothes to his stupid father-in-law who throws his clothes in the log fire. The young man was getting dressed in the morning to go home, hey. There was no caribou.

Then maybe he says, “You just brought me here to do this and there’s no caribou here.”

So he says, “I’m sorry about that.”

“No it’s too late.” The man just begin to put his legging on and that’s when he was telling all the story.

And the old, the young man says, “Rather it would be a rather strange and ridiculous story to say that the old man burn all his leggings and everything and never receive anything in return. [laugh] And that was the only thing he said and he walks out.

He says, “Serves you right.” So he walks home, you know, left the old man there.

So the old man’s there with no clothes. They burn everything almost, hey. All he has a little vest and a just a little cover on the ass. Then, so began to burn the house, burn everything because he’s naked, he has to keep the fire going. During that time, you know, he take all the stones to get the stones to keep them warm for a long time. So he tried everything, everything, every trick, every dream that he can have to get away from there. Thought about the stones, there were stones there were two of them.

So he put them in the open fire and make them red hot and when they were red hot he just take the stick and, “XXCREE SPEECHXX make prayer for me.” And the stones begin to fall like this hey. And then he begin to run behind. But soon those stones get cold. [laugh] They didn’t stay hot. And he has to rush back into the fireplace. He was cursing at himself and he says, “I should have known better,” and all this. And anyway, think about something else, “How did I get out of this thing?”

So he did everything that he can. So one day, one time he, towards the evening now, hey. All day he’s been there. So painted himself with the, painted himself with the, you know, with the XXCREE SPEECHXX you know, with the coal. And he’s got black hair and feet black, and like a caribou leg and everything, and over here to. Now he’s going to turn himself into the caribou. [laugh]

He jumps into the snow, like a caribou, so about five long jumps. He was caribou for a little while. Soon as he started to get cold, he started to be human again. [laugh]

Rush back into the. [laugh] Thought that was the end of the thing. There was no other way to do anything. So finally he give it up, didn't work. So what he did was then, with the remaining of the stuff that he put. He pick up all of that black stuff that looks like a, you know the black moss, the thing that looks like a whisker, hey. He pick all of that stuff and he runs to the next tree and grab as many as he can and get warm again. So he did that to all of them and he had a great bundle of them. Finally he was able to tie them all over. All over his body and all that and he tied them with this underground root.

So he had enough that's when he walk home. So he made it home, so he made it home, barely made it. He was frozen and everything.

So he came in all shivering and everything, barely moving.

And they just laugh at him and say, "When are you going to stop this foolishness. Someday you're going to kill yourself, Wemishoosh." Didn't say anything, just simply turn into his bed then and didn't turn his back again. So he just stayed in. So this was in the wintertime. You know this happen on and on, many things.

Finally the young man decided, said, "Well, I should finish off the old bastard." So he decided what the best way to get rid of him. He had dream all those things. He know he's exhausted. Can't do anything now. So he decided well I'm going to have to do something. Because he likes to have his boat, he have a power, know he has a boat. And he gets in sometime and he just hit it. [sound] It goes. That's his power. So he, the young man likes to do that, yah. Well ok, we'll make him a boat. So he makes a very nice cover, birch bark and everything. Make it beautiful. The summer comes and it not yet finished.

He keep asking, "When is he going to finish that boat?"

And the man says, "Well, I'm going to let you guys know when I'm finished." So almost everything is beautifully decorated and all that stuff, and finally, the last day, he even put the feathers around it. You know? Beautiful feathers.

And he says, "What's the feather's for?" The man didn't, "You'll find out, we'll find out later." So the old man couldn't resist. It was summer time already. It was July or something. He never put it in the water yet, this man. He make him suffer. Beg for it. You know, he wouldn't get it. One day the old give, beg so much to his son, I mean daughter.

So the young lady say, “Well why don’t you just let him have it? Why do you make him suffer?”

“Well, I made it for myself, not for him.”

So finally he says, “Let him have it, because he only want to give it a test run. He doesn’t want to take it.” “So go and give and give it a test run.”

They were living in a big open water. There was no land in sight or anywhere, just some islands. And the land was a, and the land was in northeast section where they were camping. And towards west over there, there was open water so big. Whatever that is, if its a lake or not, so some island can be seen. There is some islands out there.

So anyway he said, “Let him have. Let him give it a test run.” And he was so happy, like a little kid, “Now I can give it a try.” So when he walks towards it he said, “Truly, he says this is my canoe. My own canoe.” He claims it. It’s just padded and everything, carries it down and puts it gently into the shore.

And then he says, “Where are the paddles?” So the man says, “He doesn’t need no paddles, he knows all these islands.” [laugh]

So, “Ok, ok. I don’t need no paddles.”

And he says, “But why, how can steer it?”

He says, “You hit it on the right side to go on your right. Hit it on the left side to go on your left. And to turn, just keep on hitting it until it turns, U-turn. But to go straight, just hit it in cross, cross piece. And the rest of it watch it, enjoy the ride.” “All Jesus, he was funny. There was no Jesus then. [laugh]

FULFORD: Sounds like the steering wheel you wanted on your boat.

BIRD: [laugh] Maybe he had a bad shoulder. [laugh] Well anyway, the old man pushes off. Tap it a little bit himself. It goes [sound].

So the man says just to his wife, “Tell him not to fool around with it. You know, he has to do it right.”

So the girl says, “Don’t fool around with it!”

“My boat,” he says, “My boat! Bye, bye!” And he hit it. And it speed some more. And he hit it again, more speed and he can hear those, you know the feathers go [sound], like a jet, or something. It has to sound he likes that, he get more speed and he has a big motor, you know, the sound. That’s what get him, when he was really enjoying it.

Straight to the open water, towards west, and he goes, and goes, this was the hot summer. He likes that wind. All of a sudden when you driving, it was kind of dark, he noticed that there was a very heavy thundercloud in front of him. He seen it there touching the ground. Really heading this way. So he knows that there are usually sudden storms like that, very dangerous in the open water.

So he realize that, “Wow, my boat is so fast, I did need to worry about it, I can out run.” So he goes straight to the storm and he’s going to turn right away. And so he gives it a try, you know. [sound] Turn to the side, turn back straight again. Oh, sorry, controlable, and he goes and on, and finally he see this cloud twisted on the water. And the water was actually, So he managed to turn it around, he wants to turn it around. He hit it. [sound] And it no turn, it just go straight ahead speed. He keep on getting, beginning, to get scared and he begin to head to an island.

The man says, “Hit it harder to turn, may you turn.” He didn’t. And soon he was right up on to this big storm, part of this fire. Caught right in there. By this time he was hitting steady, steady without knowing. He was breaking the canoe around his body. And that was the end of it. He was swallowed up into the big storm and then he was through now. That was the end of it.

And it was days, summers later, I mean they lost him, they know that he’s dead. He never return. And then one day, the daughters run down to the shores of the lake and they find this bug. It looks like a dragonfly, hey. Has an arms, six arms. Has just a little wooden stuff like, has a big head and is washed up on the shore.

So the two girls say, “This is Wemishoosh.” And they assume he has turned into a water bug. Because that’s the one we call Wemishoosh. That bug. The name of the bug, Wemishoosh. [laugh]

That is the end of the story.

FULFORD: That’s like a dragonfly.

BIRD: Hhhhm.

FULFORD: But does it fly?

BIRD: Ummm. The one that crawls on the water, it doesn’t fly. Cause it crawls underwater. Crawls in the water and underwater. But looks like a dragonfly. And that’s what we call Wemishoosh.

FULFORD: You see them in the river here.

BIRD: Hmmm. The lakes and the river.

FULFORD: You will have to show me.

BIRD: On the lakes, especially, on the lakes. All...

FULFORD: Ohhhh! Ohhh!

BIRD: Still waters...

FULFORD: Does it have a, is it like a little lobster, it's a crayfish?

BIRD: No, no, no.

FULFORD: No, it's not a crayfish.

BIRD: It's just a bug. It's a bug. Just like the bog we have, the actually bug here. Not the dragonfly, but the, they call it Noktogamoshish. It has a big long body and it has wings.

FULFORD: It's a Candice fly. But that might what I didn't,

BIRD: Right. I think that's what people say. I think this is the one that it comes to, on top of the land later. But when it's on that stage on the bottom, it's a Wemishoosh. So that's the Wemishoosh. What does he drags there, that falls off, they said, that thing, hey. When he comes and has wings. So that he drags there that dry stuff there that was his body. A beautiful boat he so wanted to have. So that's the end of the story. I didn't finish it. There's lots, there's about five more parts I didn't, I didn't decide how it work. What happens those ones, part of it, I didn't want to go into them, because I wasn't sure.

So that's telling you what the shaman is. There are some bad and there are some good. It just to tell what the shamanism is. That's why I'm telling you that. It's unbelievable story, it's no good when it's overused and when you misuse it. You always pay at the end. That's about all the interpretation of it. And it's a story about the idea of extending your life, it's never work. That's another lesson to it. No matter how you do, no matter how powerful you are to try to extend your life. You just never succeed. Somehow you die at the end of it anyway. So that's the story, and that's how important Wemishoosh is. And it's very fascinating to listen. And you listen to the good story there.

FULFORD: So this little bug, it is the one stage of the dragonfly. It's like he's...

BIRD: He could be it. We don't know for sure our self. But it seems that that is what the old people say. Because we have not only one kind, there's about three different

kinds. There are kinds that are come, they will be in about the fifteenth of May. They will start to come out from the water. They will come out from the river onto the shorelines. They are small, about this size. Very narrow body and they very, and they still have wings, small wings and they come out. They go wherever. They don't seem to know where they going, they just go. They just go away from the river. And that's what the birds eat. They bird that will come over here in the spring. That's their food. And then these things, they just seem to exist there. Once the river is broken, you don't see them there anymore. And then all of a sudden you see them in the water drifting. There's two wings. They are shamans they say.

And then the fish eat them. [sound] And it's just the way the nature defeat. It's on, or whatever it is. And then this one, the big one that we talk about, the one that you find in the water, it seem that they are born in the spring in the water and they begin to mature in there during the summer, or somehow come out in August as a fly, big with wings. XXCREE SPEECHXX Mashunoktogamoshish he is just small. So they say that's the one you saw in the water, some time there. And that's when he, left the water and come out here as a fly. And dragonfly. But there not many, the big ones.

FULFORD: So Mashunoktogamoshish, is just a regular sized dragon fly.

BIRD: Mashunoktogamoshish, Mashunoktogamoshish You mean this bug. They look like the dragonfly in the water, yes. They got six legs and they have this long tail. But no wing in the water. But we think, I don't know whether this is a dragonfly that walks on water and then finally comes out somewhere and begin a dragonfly. We don't know for sure if it's that one, or if this, underwater dragonfly walks, has turned himself into this other fly. But it's totally different shape, this one, Mashunoktogamoshish. It's true Mashunoktogamoshish.

If you stay here I show you the answer to all those things. But we know them. But all these bugs, they are there to feed the little birds that come in the spring. That's why they are there. There are many kinds of bugs, that come from the river and, and a whole bunch of them go into the land and you can hear the birds sing because they have lots to eat. Not only the birds, so is the ducks eat them, ducks that comes in with the, they eat those things. You mean those little Mashunoktogamoshish, the ones that drift around the top and also those ones who goes up.

But the dragonfly they come only after the middle of August. But they seem to come out from the bay, those ones. The bay, way out there, and in July when you stay out there, sometimes you get a cold north brisk wind, you can see a line of them, thousands of them coming into the shore with the north wind. And as if the sky was full of airplanes, and that's when we have those birds to come, they call them turims, little seagulls. Two different kinds and all that stuff and, and that's what they eat. And also the shallows, you know those, the sparrows. We have lots of those sometimes. And that's their food. They simply stuff themselves with those things. And they feed everyone. And those dragonflies, they eat flies, they eat mosquitoes and they eat the houseflies and, all that stuff.

FULFORD: And that's why he eats his sons-in-law.

BIRD: I guess so, I don't know. [laugh] Maybe. Maybe that's what it is. They just life giving talk and, being eaten, eaten, being eaten, this part of another story for this. There's a part that I didn't tell you and I forget. So each legend has a life story, what you see in the world is what ever happens. The nature of order sits there. That's why youngsters know about nature then today, because they hear those things.

I spend twenty years to do this. I spend twenty years, ok. I can't do it in one last. Twenty years it took me to collect these stories and ten years to try to record them. I mean between the ten years I collect I begin to record. And so the last ten years almost I recording, so that they're there, if anyone gets the money they can hear them.

I did on purpose, I did it on Cree because if I didn't do it on Cree, there would be no original. So somebody has to say, you know, this is what we tells. You know, from his own language. Somebody will translate it for an English people to enjoy.

So when you get that money now, we'll start. I know two girls that would like to get a hold of the, Harriet and what's her name? Bertha. Bertha, it's a small, mean. Very mean lady. Beautiful, you know she got a very beautiful voice and she get very harsh. Harriet is ordinary size lady, but very nice to speak to. She's very firm when she wants to be a lady. When she wants to be a mother, she's a total different type of person, at home. But when you meet her on the street and she wants to be friendly, she's a playful type of person, same thing Beverley. But they the one's that offer to do it free for me. But she would do exactly what I said she would do. Right now, she's on her own. She's just

doing that. That's why she send this Harriet over here last, three weeks ago. She going translate her own stuff, if I had given her, might as well just given her the candy and everything.

Then after ten years of my work no why she stop. But now she's going to, she sends her employee here to collect stories and to try to develop a school curriculum out of it. But it's not, it's not going to be complete. Harriet says she couldn't get no cooperation from town. There's hardly anyone want to talk to. She find that I was easy to talk to, and I was very busy. So I wife wanted to throw her out. [laugh] What is she doing here? [laugh] It was worst of it she was asked to go and I couldn't do anything. And she's doing to best.