

By morning they were well on their way in their Southward journey, unobserved and as far as they got ahead, unfollowed. Tongue no longer held the gun on Little Boy and the boy seemed to know that he was really quite free to leave. They had passed a few scattered shocks in the night, their solitary presence being made known only by the harkening dog or the peevish crowing of roosters. In the early light they could see the sheds, they could see the occasional canvas huts quickly thrown up, their flaps thrown back against the summer heat. There were, at two places near the creek, where the dry bed widened out & deepened to where water could be obtained with shovel and pitch, two congregations of crude tents, enough of them, Pawnee and Wichita, to be called Camps. They were more or less permanently established, for they had no place to move, no Buffalo to follow. Several women were out gathering wood in the darkness, a few watched horses and livestock while their men slept. None of them were startled by the three riders, none of them would have cared any way.

TELL ABOUT How The States
put a horse as sacrifice to the
Sun and how Crow came and
took it and saved fight the
Sun for it. Because of this they made him chief

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