

"Well, let us pick out a place where we are to fight each other," (Nānabushu) was told.

"All right," he said to him.

Thereupon they truly sought for a place. "Here is a place," they said. Round about looked Hewan-ah-shin. And up into the air looked Nānabushu; he stood in his place, his shield he carried, so too his bow and arrows. And as for Hewan-ah-shin, he held in his hand a war-club of stone. Thereupon they now addressed each other, saying: "Ready!" And truly Nānabushu then shot at him, and then in turn Hewan-ah-shin struck him with his war-club. Thereupon exceedingly hard at work they truly kept each other. Nānabushu nearly all the while was occupied in dodging the blows, truly was he kept stirring by the other. And as for Nānabushu, he too was active with his shooting. While they now were in the thick of their fight with each other, then the supply of Nānabushu's pointed arrows began to run low. And in the midst (of the fighting) Nānabushu heard the sound of some one calling out to him from above, saying: "Hey, Nānabushu! at the scalp-lock shoot him!" was the sound Nānabushu heard. Though busily engaged, out he also cried: "What!" said Nānabushu.

"At his scalp-lock shoot him!"

Whereupon he was told by Hewan-ah-shin: "What (is the matter), Nānabushu? With whom are you speaking?" he was asked.

Nānabushu then said: "Ah, few do you think are my little brothers of the sky who protect me?" he said to him. Thereupon truly Nānabushu shot the Hewan-ah-shin there where he was told to shoot him, there where his hair was tied in a bunch at the back; whereupon he hit him (with the arrow). And then he was told: "Alas, O Nānabushu! is it true that now you really intend to kill me?" he was told.