

Then Q!ā'nēqē'lak<sup>u</sup> spoke. "Go on, take warning, friend! Now I will try to lift you from the rock." Then Q!ā'nēqē'lak<sup>u</sup> took hold of Xatē'tsen and threw him upward. He transformed Xatē'tsen into a crane, and the crane began to fly. Xatē'tsen became a man again. Then he also warned Q!ā'nēqē'lak<sup>u</sup>. "Go on, take care, friend!" Then Xatē'tsen took hold of Q!ā'nēqē'lak<sup>u</sup> and threw him upward. A crane was flying there. Q!ā'nēqē'lak<sup>u</sup> became a man again.

Then Xatē'tsen spoke. "Oh, indeed, you have supernatural power, friend! Come, let us go to my playground." Then they went aboard his canoe, and they paddled, going to Xatē'tsen's playground. They were dressed quite with the same kind of belts; namely, double-headed serpents. Double-headed serpents also were their canoes. Then they arrived at the playground.

Then Xatē'tsen spoke. "Take care, friend! else you might have a mishap on my playground. Nobody who ever tried to come and play on it has succeeded a single time. This is what makes it slippery, the blood of those who came from time to time to play here." Then Xatē'tsen spoke. "You go on first, friend!" Thus Q!ā'nēqē'lak<sup>u</sup> was told by his friend. "(No,) you first," said Q!ā'nēqē'lak<sup>u</sup>. "You said that it is your playground." — "Let me go first, friend," said Xatē'tsen, on his part. Then he (Q!ā'nēqē'lak<sup>u</sup>) clapped on the gunwale of his canoe with his paddle, and Xatē'tsen ran up. Xatē'tsen ran straight up. He did not rest on his resting-place halfway up: he just turned round and came down again and jumped into his canoe.

Then Xatē'tsen spoke. "Now you go, friend!" Thus he said to Q!ā'nēqē'lak<sup>u</sup>. "Take care, fasten your belt well, else it might (drag) behind you!" Then Q!ā'nēqē'lak<sup>u</sup> ran. He had nearly reached the top when he