

him is that he parted from his elder brother and that he went to see his grandmother. And now they say that when Nānabushu arrived at the home where his grandmother was, he said to her the same thing that he had said to her in times gone by: "I have come home, O my grandmother!"

"Oh, dear me! Oh, dear me! Why should you always desire to afflict me grievously with such words!" said the old woman.

"Nay, my grandmother! It is truly I!" he said to her.

Thereupon, as she looked toward the doorway, then verily she beheld her grandson come entering in. "Ah, me! it is my dear grandson who has actually come back home!" she said to him. "He is dead, such was my thought of him," she said to him.

And so as Nānabushu looked upon his grandmother, exceedingly white was her hair. And this he thought: "In so short a while has her hair whitened," he thought. Whereupon he was told by his grandmother: "My grandson, do you think that you have been absent but a little while? A long time have you been gone," she said to her grandson. "And perhaps the time has come for me to leave you," she said to her grandson.

"Yes, my grandmother. To yonder place from whence I now have come shall you go," he said to her. "At that place have I placed my elder brother, that he might be ruler over you (and the rest)."

And then truly the old woman departed, she followed back the footsteps of her grandson.

And Nānabushu himself went his way, off in some other direction he went; still to this day must he be travelling along, wherever the place he now may be; and perhaps even to this day he may be walking.