

dance-house. I am going to talk to our people, and you must help me.

*Clown*. No, it is dark, and I am afraid.

*Shaman*. What are you afraid of? Are you a woman?

*Clown*. Yes, I am a woman. Would you like to marry me?

*Shaman*. Stop your joking and go out at once. I will take care of your bread until you have finished. (Here the clown breaks off a piece of the bread, and, putting it under his arm, gives the rest to the shaman. He then goes out and gets up on the roof of the house.) Are you there, Clown?

*Clown*. Yes, I am here. Don't eat my bread! Oh! the ants up here are eating me up.

(The shaman here begins his speech to the people.)

*Shaman*. Don't fail to hear me! Don't fail to hear me! We are going to have a dance in which both women and men must take part.

*Clown*. Don't fail to hear *me!* Don't fail to hear *me!* You are going to have a dance in which you all must take part.

*Shaman*. We come here not for trouble.

*Clown*. I came here not for trouble.

*Shaman*. But we came to dance and feast.

*Clown*. But you came to dance. I came to eat and gamble.

*Shaman*. Bring on the soup.

*Clown*. Bring on the soup! Bring on the bread! Bring on the fish! Bring on the meat! Ha, ha, ha! Don't fail to hear *me!* Don't fail to hear *me!*

*Shaman*. Bring on some wood! How can we gamble without wood?

*Clown*. Bring on wood, all of you! How can I gamble or keep warm?

*Shaman*. Bring on the soup! Bring on the bread! Bring on the fish! Bring on the meat! We are all hungry.

*Clown*. Haa-a-a-a-a! I am going down! (Here the clown comes down from the roof, and re-enters the dance-house. As he enters, he speaks again.) Bring on the soup! Bring on the bread! Bring on the fish! Don't fail to hear me! Haa-a-a-a-a! Come on, come on! Fill up my old woman's burden-basket! Haa-a-a-a-a!