

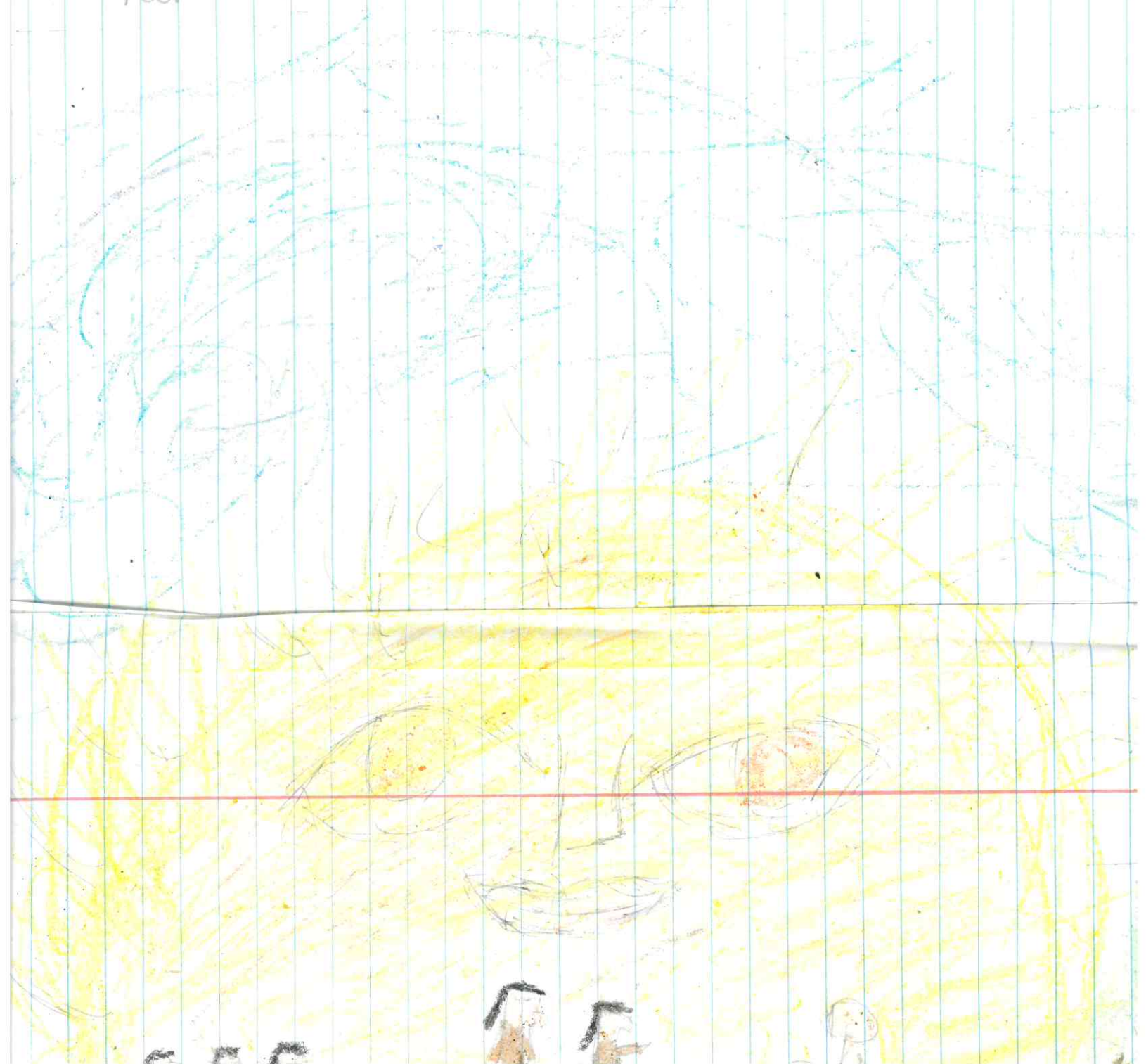
father and i were sitting in the teepee when we heard squeaks. we walked out and there was a pale face man.



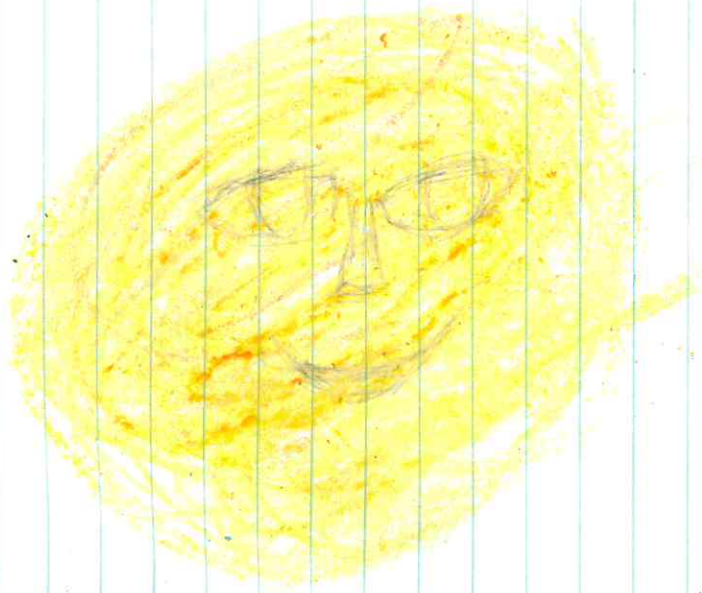
we all sat in the grass, wondering what we would do to the pale man. We discussed for long hours.



they decided to make the pale man run. he
of our men would chase him. they
run with weapons to chase the man and
kill him.



Before he ran he told us he was
and would never make it out alive.
he took off we all knew that wasn't

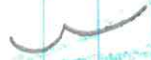
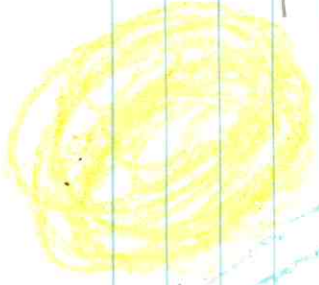


the pale man ran swiftly through
woods with hundreds of men
him. he must have stepped on
of thorns.



11/11/11

almost all of the men had cam
home but there was one man left
he was catching up to him slaw
the pale man slaped.



he talked our man the the good
and took his wepon and stabbed him
right in the chest. one day we will
kill him.

