

he loll on like lock, dan he gone down;  
time-ye he come up gain; shot um 'gain  
spore me dont thngut um dead, we shot  
um dead gain - loll on jis like lock.  
Jes gain' been got um, he gone. ~~He~~ die sure  
cause me kill um twice dis mornin'."

Later in the afternoon the cook went y again  
ning broken. Peter called out, "Dar go dem  
cook, He'll die, cause I kill um twice dis  
mornin'."

One day Grimmel sent Pete to go to  
Wilson Pond, charging my father to get him  
to tell the story of the Bear. So Pete began.

"Yes, I'll tell you dat story. Got two, tree way  
tell it dat story. Dis way he's too. You see  
Gard'n he want it Bar. We got it trap;  
siney we cotch um bar. Gard'n he want  
shoot it dat bar, es we run up, an' dar  
he was in trap. 'You go nearer', to he