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Published by Ronald Caplan on 1985/6/1

Y dit, "Quai. Si t'ai pas capable de te rende, moi j'm'en va asseyer une way pour y aller. Espere icitte pi j'm'en va aller h la ville." Ca fa y s'en fut a la ville pi y se fut faire une canne d'ain milles livres, 'a fa quand qui m'nu au trou avec sa canne, y dit, "J'm'en va descende le trou pi j'ai dans l'idee de me rende. Si j'me reins pi que j'trouve tcheque h faire de valeur, que j'enouaie en haut, tawasser de m'nir me cri back. Si vous viennent pas me cri pi que je r'monte back su le trou, vous vivrez pas cinq minutes." Ah, y'av? iang promis. 'a fa y s'en fut avec sa canne d'ain milles livres pi lui pi les (word missing) pi y se rendit dans le trou. La pramiere endroit qui passit, c'ta des jevals pi des gremins de jeval pi le mau? dixte a la well. "Beh," y dit, "so far, j'm'en va keeper going." Y fut ain p'tit brin pu loin pi quand y fut pu loin, y'ava trois geains qui sounniaient ga. Les ge- ains voulaient pas le quitter passer parce que y dit que la Bete a Sept Tetes passe icitte trois fois par jour pi, y dit, si a te rencontre, a va te manger. 'JBeh'," y dit, "quittez moi passer pi si la Bete a Sept T??tes vient, j'y parlerai. J'sarai quoi ce qu'a veut." Ca fa les geains le quitterent passer. Y fut ain p'tit brin pu loin pi la Bete a Sept Tetes vient. Pi lui, y'ava sa canne d'ain milles livres. A passe en a- vain de lui pi en passain, il l'a tappe pi y coupe une tete. Y'attrape son couteau pi y'attrape sa langue pi il l'a fourre dans sa poche. fa fa a fit le tour pi a passe back. Tous les fois qu'a passa en avant de lui, y coupa une tete avec sa canne. Quand qui eut les sept tetes de coupees, y par- bought a rope and a big basket, and they came up with it. Now, when they came up, he asked them, which one of them would try to go down. Well, it was Brise-Montin, he said, "I'll try it, I'll go down." So they tied a rope on the basket and jxjmped in, and started to go down. When he came not quite halfway, the noise was so bad, the chains and the hollering and Christ knows what, he was frightened. He came up. 'o when he came up, this.guy asked him what it was like there. "Oh," he said, "there is nobody can get in there. There's so much noise and so much hollering, you can't get there because you don't know what's going to happen." So the other fel? low, Brise-Montin, he said, "I'm going to go." He said, "I'll bet you I'll go now." So he took the basket, and they took the rope, and tried to slide him down. He went a little further, but he couldn't go right down to the bottom. So anyway, when he got far enough--he had a bell with him--when it was far enough, ring the bell for them to haul him up, he couldn't go any further. (Why couldn't he go further?) With the noise, and the racket that was in there, he was kind of scared. He didn't want to go any further. So anyhow, they hauled him back. When he came up, it was the same thing. They asked him what was wrong down there, he said, "You can't get there. It's impossible. The noise, and the hollering, and all kinds of beasts in there. I don't know what it is. We can't get there." So the guy that had that iron cane there-- thousand-pound iron cane--Brise-Fer. He (57)