

Kinsvater, Marty K

BARBARA SNOW'S FAMILY STORIES

Barbara Snow
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English 3rd

Kinsvauter, Marty K. 27 October 1960 Ferron, Utah. Personal Interview. Ferron, Utah, 4 April 1995.

Well my mom had horrible warts an her knees. She and her mom tried to get them burned off but every time she got her warts burned off more came back. Then her mom looked up a witch doctor.

The day came for her to go the witch doctor she was going to have her warts spit on. On their way to the witch doctor she was nervous. When they got out of the car they knocked on the door to the witch doctor's house. He opened the door and smiled at my mom and her mom. "How are you today why don't you come in." spoke the witch doctor. They went into the house she said that she can remember the bright orange carpet.

"It smells in here," talked Marty.

"Thats my medicine cooking," replied the witch doctor. Then my mom followed the witch doctor in to the room where he would spit on her warts. "Now sit down Marty, and I will get a pillow to lay on." He and came back with a brown pillow from the couch. "Now here's your pillow get comfortable and I'll speak the sayaunce, but you must rember you have to believe in this or it won't work." replied the witch doctor.

"I believe" squirmed Marty. The witch doctor nodded his head and said the sayance. Then he spit in his hand and started to rub it on my mother's warts. "STOP!" screamed Marty.

"What is it my dear, this wont hurt" resaured the witch doctor.

"I know but I don't want to do this I want to go home" cried Marty.

"O.K. Marty we'll go home but you will come back in a couple

of days all right"Replied her mom. They went home and made another appointment with the witch doctor. The days passed quickly and before you know it, the time has came to go back to the witch doctor's house.

"Well are we ready my dear?" said the witch doctor

"Yes, I'm much braver than last time." confidently said Marty.

The witch doctor spoke the great sayonce again and spit in his hands then he started to rub the spit on her warts. This time the spit was too much the slimy feeling, the bubbles popping, that sound. She tried to hold back but she couldn't, she puked all over the witch doctor, carpet, her red and yellow flowered dress, and her knee. She looked relieved and replied "WOOPS there it is!!!"