Do What You Are Told
Coyote was with Esha. Esha was going to be in a fight. As he was getting ready he told his brother, "Don't watch me even though you hear a lot of fighting. Don't even peek at me."

Coyote could not stand not looking at his brother. As he heard the fighting outside the tepee, he peeked in a little crack at his brother and as he did this his brother was shot and fell to the ground.
His enemies took him and roasted him. Then they had a victory celebration with dancing. Coyote had tracked them to the dance. When they were feasting he knew he had to get a bone from his brother. When they weren't looking he grabbed a bone and carried it with him everywhere he went. At night he would bury it in the ground. He did this for several days because it was his nosiness that got his brother killed. He wanted to make up for it by carrying the bone with him.
But one morning he heard a voice tell him to build a campfire. At first he thought he was hearing things but the voice spoke again. Coyote tried to look around his camp site but this time he knew it belonged to his brother Esha.

He gathered some wood and built a big fire. His brother had come back to life. He was so happy to see him alive that he did everything his brother wanted without complaining.