Meanwhile, all of the animals and people began to worry about their chief. They sent a hummingbird down to see if their chief was all right. The hummingbird left and went, zing, downward over the village.
All that the hummingbird could see was Jalydiumps and the Ganoks rolling around on the ground. He flew, zing, back up to where the rest of the people and animals were to give them his report. He told the people and animals that it looked like their chief was being attacked and killed.
But what the hummingbird didn’t know was that the Ganoks was dying.

After the Ganoks died Jalydiumps skinned him. He then took the Ganoks’ great fur and put it over himself. He then placed his own robe over the Ganoks.
Jalydiumps began singing about the Ganoks had killed Jalydiumps. He then turned what had happened around and sang about how Jalydiumps had killed the Ganoks.

After the hummingbird’s last report all the people and animals became more worried. They sent the hummingbird down to take another look. Zing, downward over the village he flew again!
But this time he saw what he believed was the Ganoks standing in Jalydiumps' wickiup singing about how he had killed Jalydiumps. The hummingbird didn't hear the rest of the song. Zing, back he flew to tell everyone of their chief's death. When the hummingbird told of the tragedy everyone began to cry.
Meanwhile Jalydiumps got up, traded the furs back again and went outside of his wickiup. He yelled up at all the people and animals. He yelled, "Come on down! Come on down! It's safe now!"
All the people and animals recognized Jalydiumps and began their descent to the village. They reached their village and everybody was happy that the Ganoks was dead and their chief was all right.
Jalydiumps then told all of the animals to line up. He said, "Get in line all of you! I'll give you each a color." So the animals lined up to receive their colors.

After all the animals lined up, Jalydiumps took the Ganoks' many colored hide and cut a piece out of it.