A plan was formed. Jumping Mouse was to sit next to the doorway. As soon as Coyote started counting the Spring months, Jumping Mouse was to jump up and say, "We only want three months of Winter."
Then Jumping Mouse was to walk out and everyone was to follow him. This was the only way they knew to outsmart that tricky old Coyote.
The meeting went just as expected. Coyote sat in the center of the tepee and Jumping Mouse sat by the door.
One of the leaders started naming the months in Indian, starting with Fall (November). Coyote just couldn't sit still any longer, so he yelled out in a real loud, excited voice, "Wait a minute. Let me count out the months."
Coyote immediately held up his hands and starting counting on his fingers.