



### Act 3

**Colonel Miles:** Men, we have the element of surprise on our side as we approach from the southeast. Below in the valley is the Nez Perce tribe. They have been looking for General Howard and will not know that we are here. Let us accomplish in one day what General Howard failed to do in more than 90 days.

**Chief Joseph:** What is up on that hill above our camp? Oh, no! We are being attacked! Horses! Save the horses! Women! Children! Grab a horse and run for your lives!

**Colonel Miles:** Their horses are stampeding! Attack!

**Chief Joseph:** Women, grab your children and ride two or three to a horse. Hurry!

**Yellow Bull:** Warriors! Drive the enemy back! Do not let the soldiers advance into the camp.

**Eelahweehmah:** Where is my horse? No use! I must grab any one of them! I have no choice but to try and lunge at the next one galloping by and grab onto its mane. Here I go! Great Spirit, help me. I am but a young boy!



**Yellow Bull:** I see Eelahweehmah getting away. I hope many others can escape, too.

**Eelahweehmah:** My little brother! Oh no! I cannot leave him behind. I must stop and go back to this deadly scene. There he is! Brother! Give me your hand and I will lift you up on my horse.

**Yellow Bull:** What is this I see? Oh no, Eelahweehmah is coming back. He's swooping down to rescue a small one.

**Colonel Miles:** Any Indian escaping on horseback is a threat! Men, bring them down!

**Eelahweehmah:** Brother, they are gaining on us. My horse is weakening.

**Yellow Bull:** I must distract the soldiers so they can get away! I must hurry so that they can get to safety!

**Eelahweehmah:** Listen. The guns are quieting. We have gotten away thanks to Yellow Bull.



**Colonel Miles:** For the first time, I understand why General Howard had been unsuccessful all these months. The Nez Perce are expert marksmen and keen warriors. In just one hour, many of my men are now dead on the battlefield. Company, retreat!

**Chief Joseph:** Yellow Bull, it looks as if the soldiers are pulling back. They are forming a circle to lay siege to our camp.

**Yellow Bull:** It is getting colder and the rain is turning to snow. The snow is starting to cover the dead.

**Chief Joseph:** Yellow Bull, report the losses.

**Yellow Bull:** Eighteen warriors and five women. I suspect the enemy suffered a similar fate, perhaps even greater. Your brother, Ollokot, and the others did well.

**Chief Joseph:** Thankfully, some of our people were able to flee the camp. Our warriors are outnumbered. Our horses have either vanished, or are badly injured. Yellow Bull we are trapped.

**Yellow Bull:** Soon the enemy will return in greater numbers.



**Chief Joseph:** Yes, and at that time, we will be even weaker from our injuries and the cold. Starvation will be our misfortune.

**Yellow Bull:** We must dig trenches for our warriors. Then, we must dig out caves into the backs of the hills for the women and children to huddle into. Everyone must help.

**Chief Joseph:** Perhaps the trenches and caves will temporarily protect them from death by gunfire, but I fear that without food or blankets in this bitter cold, our people will die in vain far away from our fathers' homeland on foreign ground.

**Yellow Bull:** Let's try to help our people get some rest. It is late in the day.

## Act 4

**Eelahweehmah:** Chief Joseph, there is a messenger with a white flag approaching. He says he wants you to come to their camp to talk.

**Yellow Bull:** I think this is good.