Right now the Cheyenne and Sioux are fighting white men on the Platte; this very day the soldiers are marching from the south into our hunting grounds on the Powder. Sully [U.S. Gen. Alfred Sully] simply wants to get us all together at Rice, and then rub us out. “Wait! Don’t be in a hurry. Take your time.” As for signing away lands, “No!” As for allowing white men to make roads and forts in Sioux country, “No!” . . . Let us alone. The Black Hills belong to me.