

that old lady told me story, you know. I never know--

(Who is this Talakie?)

tile.ki. -- You know Henry Achilta? It's his folks, you know.

(Would you say that name once more?)

tile.ki. She's short, you know, old lady. She can't see good. They live long time.

(Is that tile.ki, is that Henry Achilta's mother?)

No, his aunt, or something. I don't know. Henry's father, his sister, I guess.

(Did you ever hear tile.ki tell stories?)

No. I don't know Comanche.

(Oh, is she Comanche?)

Yeah. (This is doubtful-- bilah was certainly Apache, and tile.ki must have been Apache, too. Probably Molly didn't understand one of the questions.)

(How about bilah -- did you know her?)

Yeah, bilah, that old lady--tile.ki sister. They the one tell me story all the time.

(bilah and who else?)

tile.ki

(Where did they tell you stories?)

Up here at my house. You know that time. I ain't got much house--two-room house, they stay with me, and at night they tell me story.

(How old were you at that time? Were you little girl or--)

No, I'm big. I'm married. They just tell me story. They stay with me.

(Why were they staying with you?)

They stay with me, you know. They visit and sometimes they go back. And at night they tell me story. About this rabbit you know.

(Are bilah and tile.ki, are they sisters?)

Yeah, they walk but they can't see good.

(Well, were they sisters to each other?)

Uh huh. They can't walk. They can't--I mean they can walk, they can't hardly see.

(Now, I still don't remember, who did you say Rena is?)