

Trina: One of these girls is wdlpaide. That's the name of one of these girls.

And who's the other girl?

Bert: 'aisemah

Trina: 'aisemah

(Are they related to him?)

Trina: That's what he was saying--that's his mother's sister's children--these three. Those two girls and this boy.

(Now is Bert in this picture?)

Trina: He's right here, sitting between his mother and his father.

(Now, this woman with the cradle, you don't know?)

Yes.

(I guess that's a blanket on his arm--(it's not a blanket--it's a girl, but we couldn't make it out in the dim light of the bedroom). Then that's his father here holding the fan?

Trina: The fan, yes.

(Then that's Bert, and then his mother--now she's got a little child in her arms--)

Trina: Now who is that baby that your mother's holding?

Bert: She's dead. (Speaks in Kiowa) mentions 'wdlgu'kô and 'wdlpaidê.

Trina: That's the baby that's dead. That's 'wdlpaidê. --one of these girl's baby.

That's her sister's baby. Bert: (Continuing to speak) That Yellow Hair's--

She's holding her sister's baby.

Bert: (continues to speak in Kiowa) They're too big, you know, and they's scatter out.

You ain't come to my mother yet.

Trina: O.K. Well, the next one, that's your mother. The one that's sitting there holding the baby--

Bert: --baby, yeah--

Trina: That's why I asked you, who is she holding? Your mother? The baby that's she's holding? She's holding a baby in her arms.

Bert: Well--(speaks in Kiowa)

Trina: I'd like to get a good close picture of Haitseke. You know, just a--I think his sister (Bert's sister) got a--you see he's got a sister left. Mrs. Mackenzie.