

between.

Bert: (Asks question in Kiowa) (evidently asking if we had 'aisemah down)

Trina: Yeah, we got 'aisemah here. Well, who's the rest of these women? There's two more women sitting down by the tree?

(Bert starts to speak Kiowa; I ask a question about the woman sitting next to Bert's mother; then Trina rephrases the question--)

Trina: Grandpa, there's one woman sitting down by your mama. She's got her hair cut short. Now who is that?

Bert: That don't belong to that family. It belong across the river. Across the creek.

Trina: Who is she?

Bert: Call him--let's see--(pause) I think her name was 'wnk^y/ag^yai She's no relation--just a friend.

Trina: 'wnk^y/ag^yai She's the neighbor that lived across the creek. It says, "back trail."

(Ask him why those girls are sitting on that buffalo robe.)

Trina: How come these little girls are sitting on this buffalo robe?

Bert: Well, that's my cousins. My cousins. One of 'em is--they call 'em--

Trina: Evidently this family was close to grandfather's--

(Bert is continuing to try to think of one the girl's name and Trina supplies--)

Trina: 'aisemah, huh?

Bert: I think one of 'em is that crazy 'aisemah.

Trina: 'aisemah, she's got a history behind her. She's evidently mischievous.

Grandfather relates a lot of stories. 'aisemah, she was a character.

Bert: One of 'em's 'wdlpaldé.

Trina: Yeah, we've got their names--the two girls.

(--'wdlpaldé. --)

Bert: "standing-on-the-air." (translating above name)

Trina: --and one of them is 'aisemah. I don't know which one.

(Tell him that one of the girls is wearing--is that a beaded yoke here--and--)