

women sitting by the tree--there's dishes by these two women, and they're sitting under this tree. Now do you remember that?

Bert: (speaks Kiowa)--if I had eyes I could sort it out--

Trina: You should have wrote 'em down behind the picture--

Bert: That's right.

Trina: See, that's where we made our mistake. But evidently, he says, that this is his mother, and this is the sisters--

Bert: They're relations--

Trina: Now these two (referring to women by tree) probably are cousins--

Bert: (interrupts in Kiowa)

Trina: No, this one, he says, is a neighbor that lived across the creek--

Bert: (interrupts speaking Kiowa) mentions d w m 'aiyi --one of em. And one of 'em is my mother. And one of 'em is somebody, and there I forgot it---

Trina: d w m 'aiyi. demah, that's--

Bert: "touching the earth"--

Trina: --"touching the earth"--

(Is that Bert's mother's sister?)

Trina: Yes.

Bert: She's got a queer name. Long time name. You can't understand.

Trina: How many sisters did you have? How many sisters did your mother have?

Bert: Well, my mother had (Kiowa) (mentions 'e g'ya g'a hon name of 'aisemah)

Trina: Well maybe that's 'aisemah's mother setting here--

Bert: Yeah. (speaks Kiowa, mentioning name of 'aisemah)

Trina: Uh-huh. Now all these kids belong to 'aisemah? No, (to herself) I'm going too far, now.

(The boy on horseback--?)

Bert: (says something in Kiowa)

Trina: The boy on horseback, is his mother in the picture?

Bert: Yeah.

Trina: Poboehone?