# Audio file – N. Scott Momaday remembers his parents

[19-Track-19.mp3](https://neagov-my.sharepoint.com/personal/travisd_arts_gov/Documents/Transcribed%20Files/19-Track-19.mp3)

Dana Gioia

Here is in Scott Momaday.

N. Scott Momaday

I grew up in a very creative household. My mother was a writer and she was always reading aloud to me, so I heard poetry when I was very small. My father was a painter, an Indian full-blood Kiowa, and he used to tell me stories from Kiowa oral tradition and I used to hear him speak in Kiowa, even though I didn't understand it. I was very impressionable and those things stayed with me; they have stayed with me throughout my life, those early sounds of Kiowa and of the music of poetry.