

# **LAUKIAMANUIKAHIKI**

**Snare That Lures A Farflung Bird  
A bilingual playlet, Hawaiian-English**

**BY JEAN CHARLOT**

# **LAUKIAMANUIKAHIKI**

**Snare That Lures A Farflung Bird  
A bilingual playlet, Hawaiian-English**

**BY JEAN CHARLOT**

**COPYRIGHT, 1964, BY JEAN CHARLOT  
HONOLULU, HAWAII**

# LAUKIAMANUIKAHIKI

Snare That Lures A Farflung Bird

A bilingual playlet, Hawaiian-English

## STAGE

No set, only a recessed screen, center-stage. Curtain between scenes.

## READERS

Two lecterns stand right and left, outside the stage proper, for the readers. They deliver the English lines, but take no part in the action.

## ACTORS

They act the Hawaiian version exclusively. The action 'freezes' every time the play switches to English. Actors resume action as soon as reading ends.

## NOTES

OWL is a hand-puppet, animated from behind the screen. As do the other actors, he 'freezes' while the English lines are heard. In his case, an offstage voice renders both the Hawaiian and the English.

BAMBOO, ROCK, exist only through their offstage voices, that speak both the English and the Hawaiian lines.

### ACTORS (Hawaiian version)

Makiiioe, a chief

Hina, a commoner

Guard 1

{ Guard 2

Owl, a hand puppet

Laukiamanuikahiki

Old Woman 1

{ Old Woman 2

Kahikiula, a young chief

### READERS (English version)

Sc. 1: A man. A woman.

Sc. 2: Two men.

Sc. 3: Two women.

Sc. 4: Two women.

Sc. 5: A man. A woman.

Sc. 6: A man.

Sc. 7: Two men.

Sc. 8: A man. A woman.

SCENE 1

On stage, Makioeoe, a high chief, and a woman, Hina.

READER

Having sailed to a faraway island, Makioeoe, a high chief, has found true love.

MAKIOEEOE

E, ke ho'i nei au i ku'u aina. E noho 'oe i hānau he keiki  
kāne, kapa 'oe i ku'u inoa. A i hānau he kaikamahine,  
kapa 'oe i ka inoa o Laukiamanuikahiki.

I must leave you. Should you give birth to a boy, do as you please. If a female, her name shall be: Snare-that-lures-a-farflung-bird.

I hanai 'oe a i nui, a manao e hele ae e imi ia'u, eia na  
ho'ailona: he lei palaoa, he kūpe'e, he ahu'ula, he wa'a  
'ula, he pe'a 'ula, he kā 'ula'ula, he aha 'ula, he kanaka  
'ula.

When grown up, she'll go search for her father. By these tokens I'll know her: whaletooth necklace, bracelet, anklet, a red feather cloak.

HINA

E ku'u haku, hā'awi mai ia'u he lei palaoa, a na kupe'e.  
Na'u no e hele aku ai i ke kaikamahine i ka manawa e  
hele aku ana 'oia e imi i kona makuakāne.

Trust me with the tokens, my lord. Time come, she'll return them to you.

MAKIOEEOE

'A'ole loa. Na na akua e ho'olako i na ho'ailona.

No. It is for the gods to provide!

HINA

E ku'u haku, aloha mai! He mea ha'aha'a no au. Na mea  
'ula'ula he mea lāa no na ali'i! Mai hea mai ka 'ahu'ula,  
ka wa'a 'ula, ka pe'a 'ula, ke kā 'ula'ula, ka aha 'ula, a  
me ke kanaka 'ula?

I am a commoner. The tokens are chiefly. How could I  
get hold of them!

MAKIIIOEOE

Aia no ia i na akua. Ke aloha no!

Trust the gods. Aloha!

(A quick embrace. Before exit, Makiioeoe turns towards Hina.)

Mahope, ha'i aku iāia na mea a pau loa. Inā he mea koe,  
he mea loa'a'ole, pau Pele, pau manō, pau loa i ke ahi!

Should she lack tokens, fire or sharks would prove a milder  
fate!

(Exit Makiioeoe. Hina sorrows, hands to belly.)

## SCENE 2

On stage, Makiioeoe, standing. Two guards armed with spears pay him deep  
obeisance.

READER

The chief has returned home. In a corner of his domain we  
now look at flowers and vines reflected in a rustic pool.

MAKIIIOEOE

Ua kapu keia mala pua. Ka ilima, ka maile, a me  
na pua e 'ae. Ua kapu na pua a pau loa, a lei a

MAKIIIOEOE cont.

Laukiamanuikahiki. Mai 'ako i ka pua. Mai 'u'u i ka  
maile. Ka mea e 'a'e kapu, pau i ka make.

These flowers, these vines, shall be taboo, sacred to  
Snare-that-lures-a-farflung-bird. To defy the taboo is to die!

Ua kapu keia kiowai i ka 'au'au o Laukiamanuikahiki.

Ka mea e 'a'e kapu, pau i ka make.

Tabooed also this pool. Only she may bathe in it. For any  
other, death!

Inā 'oukou e 'ho'o'eha'eha ia Laukiamanuikahiki, he make  
ka hopena.

Should either of you hurt the chosen one, you both die!

(Guards gesture, asking for instructions.)

Eia na ho'ailona e ho'omaopopo ai: he lei palaoa, na  
kūpe'e, he 'ahu'ula, he wa'a 'ula, he pe'a 'ula, he kā  
'ula'ula, he 'aha 'ula, he kanaka 'ula.

Mark well her tokens: whaletooth necklace, bracelet, anklet,  
a red feather cloak.

(Exit Makiioeoe. Guards rise.)

GUARD 1

'O wai keia Laukiamanuikahiki? He punahele loa na ko  
kaua haku?

What sort of a girl is she? How he dotes on her!

GUARD 2

Ke kaikamahine a ko kua ali 'i, paha.

Maybe his daughter, maybe.

GUARD 1

Hele mai--Ahea? 'Ako ka pua a 'u'u i ka maile, a  
'au'au ma loko o ka wai kapu o kāna kiowai no?

When will she come to pick flowers, and to bathe in her pool?

GUARD 2

Ke hanau 'ia mai!

First, maybe, she has to be born!

(Both guards shrug, exit opposite sides, on their rounds.)

SCENE 3

On stage a young girl seated, stringing a lei. Perched on top the screen, Owl.

READER

Back to the forest where the lovers parted. Fifteen years  
have passed. Snare-that-lures-a-farflung-bird is a big girl  
now.

OWL

E, Laukiamanuikahiki, e! E kia 'oe i ku'u wahi manu,

ku'u wahi manu i Kahiki?

Snare! Lure! Did you trap your bird yet, your bird from a  
farflung land?

LAUKIA

Pueo ino! Pueo ino! 'A'ole no au e kia manu! Kāhea no a  
lele mai, ka manu e noho ma loko o ka lima. E lele kana  
makemake, e lele aku!

Wicked owl! Birds do snuggle in my hand, t'is true, but they fly away at will!

OWL

'A'ole manu paha i ku'u mana'o, o Laukiamanuikahiki.

Ku'u mana'o paha no kekahi kane.

I didn't mean birds, girlie! I meant boys!

LAUKIA

Kane'ole keia ulu la'au o ka uka. Manu wale no. Auwē!

'A' ohe po'ohiwi kihikihi no a'u popohe ka lei! 'A'ohe

'a'i leholeho no a'u pua palupalu. Ina he makuakāne, he

ma'u no ia. Kane 'ole ka hale. O māua wale no me ku'u

makuahine.

Mother and I, we live alone. Not a man in our forest.  
Birds only.

OWL

Ku ka la'au kia. Lele mai ka manu kekahi manawa.

Pa'a 'ia ka manu!

The snare is set. The bird shall be caught!

LAUKIA

E lele aku, o pueo. Pueo, e lele aku!

Fly away, Owl, will you!

(Owl exits. A diminishing hoot is heard. Laukia sighs. Offstage, Hina's voice.)

HINA

Laukiamanuikahiki, 'auhea wale ana 'oe!

Daughter, where are you?



LAUKIA

Eia nei, ke kali nei, e ku'u makuahine. E kui  
lei ana no.

In the grove. Stringing a lei.

(Enter Hina, older than in Sc. 1.)

HINA

Po ka la. Ho'i mai i ka hale.

Dusk sets in. Come home!

(Sits by her daughter.)

Kaumaha no 'oe, e Laukiamanuikahiki. Eia na'e, nele  
'oe i ka 'oli'oli'ole. La ka po, ke kui lei wale no ka  
hana. O kou hoa wala'au, he manu.

Sad always, daughter. Why? You weave leis. You sing with  
the birds. No work to do.

Na wahine 'ea'e, e kua kapa. Po ka la, e kua kapa wale  
no. Mai ka wa 'opiopio a haumaka'iole, e kua kapa. A  
hiki i ka manawa e hele lo'a aku ai iā Milu, a ma laila  
e kua kapa he pa'u he kāhiko 'ia no na kino kupapa'u na  
'uhane lapu!

Village girls, they work all day. Chubby hands turn into  
gnarled hands, and still they handle the tapa stick. Dead,  
their withered claws forever beat tapa to garb the bones  
of fellow ghosts!

(Laukia shrugs.)

LAUKIA

E ku'u makuahine, e ha'i mai 'oe i ko'u makuakāne?

O wai ko'u makuakāne?

Who is my father, mother. Where is my father?

HINA

'A'ole au i 'ike. Inā hele 'oe e ki'i, he make paha ka hopena!

It's not for me to say. To look for him means death!

LAUKIA

E ku'u makuahine, e ha'i mai 'oe i ko'u makuakāne?

Who is my father, mother!

HINA (Points offstage right.)

Tza! O hele a kela pohaku la, o ko makuakāne paha ia!

Ask it of that rock there. It may be your father!

LAUKIA

(Rises. Crosses eagerly to stage right. Calls offstage.)

Pohaku e, o 'oe paha ko'u makuakāne?

Oh rock there, are you my father?

ROCK (Offstage. Basso voice.)

'A'ole wau o kou makuakāne, o Laukiamanuikahiki.

O hele a kela ōpū 'ohe la o ko makuakāne ka ho'i 'ia.

No. Ask it of that bamboo thicket there.

(Laukia runs across stage. Speaks towards offstage left.)

LAUKIA

E ōpū 'ohe la, o ku'u makuakāne paha 'oe?

Bamboo thicket there, are you my father?

BAMBOO (Soft rustling voice, offstage.)

'A'ole au o kou makuakāne, e Laukiamanuikahiki.

O Makiiioeoe kou makuakāne, ua ho'i i Kuaihelani.

No. Makiiioeoe is your father. His island is Kuaihelani.

LAUKIA (To Hina.)

Ho'opunipuni 'oe ia'u. O Makiiioeoe ka ho'i ko'u

makuakāne la. Ua ho'i i Kuaihelani.

Cheat! Makiiioeoe is my father, and his island Kuaihelani!

HINA

Ae, o ko makuakāne 'ia. 'A'ole 'oe e hele malu aku

o mā'ino'ino 'oe.

Now you know. Go to him. You'll meet dangers all the way!

LAUKIA

'A'ole au e noho. E imi ana au i ko'u makuakāne!

I will go to him!

HINA

E ku'u maka, e ku'u milimili! Ho'opunahale a

ho'okamalani o loko o ka noho ilihune ana, Hia'ā ko'u

po i ka maka'u. O ha'alele 'oe ia'u! 'O ka'u keiki pono'ia.

O kana keiki pono'ī. Aia na kuleana ana!

Darling, I raised you. I love you. I have stayed awake nights,  
dreading this moment! It has come.

Eia na ho'ailona: he lei palaoa, na kupe'e, he 'ahu'ula,

he wa'a ula, he pe'a ula, he kā 'ula'ula, he 'aha 'ula,

he kanaka 'ula.

HINA cont.

He'll expect tokens:whaletooth necklace, bracelet, anklet,  
a red feather cloak.

Pehea la 'oe i loa'a keia ho'ailona ali'i?

How could you get them!

LAUKIA

He mea 'ole. Aia no i na akua. 'A'ole au e noho.

E imi ana au i ko'u makuakāne.

No matter! The gods will provide!

HINA

'Ae, o ko makuakāne 'ia. Ua olelo mai ia'u, 'a'ole

oe e hele malu aku o māinoino oe.

Then go! You'll meet dangers all the way!

LAUKIA (False exit. Rushes back to Hina.)

Kokua mai oe ia'u, e ku'u makuahine!

Help me, mother!

HINA

E hele oe a loa'a na luahine elua e pulehu maia ana i ke

alanui, he mau kupunawahine ia nou. Noi 'oe iā lāua he

kokua mai. Nāwaliwali ke kino, ikaika ka mana.

On your way, you'll meet two old women, your grandmothers.  
Roasting bananas by the wayside. Much spirit strength hides  
in their feeble frames. Enlist their help.

(A hug. Exit Laukia. Hina sorrows. Owl pops up, perched on top the screen.)

OWL (Chanted.)

Mai uwē e e e!

Makuahine o Laukiamanuikahiki!

OWL cont.

Launa pū ke keiki me ke ali'i nui.

Nani no a nani.

U'i no a u'i.

'Ai kalo mo'a a mau loa!

E Hina, mai uwē e e e !

Do not sorrow.  
 Daughter shall meet a chief  
 As beautiful as she!  
 They 'll love and be happy!  
 Do not sorrow.

#### SCENE 4

On stage, two old women. They roast bananas under leaves.

READER

A three days journey has taken the girl to where we are now.  
 We cannot see her, but she is here.

OLD WOMAN 1

Mai'a, mai'a, 'opala! I ko'u wā u'i, lawe mai na  
 ali'i i na makana: he pa'u no, he kihei no, he kūpe'e  
 no, he kole maka onaona.

Bananas, bah! O to be young again! Men would bring us presents!

OLD WOMAN 2

'Ohumuhumu, o'humuhumu, o'humuhumu! Ka mana o ka  
 wā u'i, he mea li'ili'i. Ka mana o ka wā o'o, he mea  
 nui. Lilo kāua i punahele i na akua.

Whining, whining! Men are the past! Gods are our present!

OLD WOMAN 1

Noho makamaka'ole na kāula! Maka'u no na  
kānaka! Na kānaka? Na akua? Na kānaka paha!

Seers are lonely. Maybe men are more fun than gods!

OLD WOMAN 2

Mo'a no!

They must be done!

(Peeks underneath the leaves. To Old Woman 1.)

Mai kolohe! Mo'a 'ole no ke kolohe!

Stop teasing, or they'll never get done!

OLD WOMAN 1

(Checks in her turn.)

Nalowale! 'A'ole na'u!

Gone! Not my doing!

(They both investigate. Laukia emerges from behind the screen, munching on a roasted banana.)

LAUKIA

E, na kupuna! Ono loa! Pololi au!

Mmmm. So good, grannies. I was so hungry!

OLD WOMAN 1

E 'aihue! Nawai ke kupu o 'oe?

Thief! Who are you?

LAUKIA

Na olua no!

Your grandchild!

OLD WOMAN 2

Na maua nawai?

How come?

LAUKIA

Na Hina.

Through Hina.

OLD WOMAN 1

O wai kou inoa?

Your name?

LAUKIA

Ku'u inoa o Laukiamanuikahiki.

Snare-that-lures-a-farflung-bird.

(Old women look at each other meaningfully. Pay deep obeisance.)

BOTH OLD WOMEN

Heaha ka huaka'i a ko maua haku i hiki mai nei?

Our chiefess! What brings you here!

LAUKIA

'A'ole he ali'i, e na kupuna! He maka'ainana no!

E 'imi ana au i ko'u makuakane.

Not a chiefess! A peasant girl looking for her father!

OLD WOMAN 1

Laukiamanuikahiki! Laukia u'i noho i 'oe! Launa me  
ka manu au e 'imi ai?

What a lovely snare you are! Have you met your bird yet?

LAUKIA

He inoa wale no, o ko'u makuahine! Lau kia manu i  
kahiki. He inoa wale no! 'A'ole au he la'au kia. He  
wahine au. Inā he manu i Kahiki, lele aku no, lilo  
loa i Kahiki!

It's just a name, grannies. I am not a snare. I am a girl.

OLD WOMAN 2

Inā pelā kou mana'o, maopopo iā māua ka pololei.

That's what you think! We know better!

(Laukia slumps down, tired. Both old women help her. One pillows her head.  
One fans her.)

OLD WOMAN 1

Mai! Kāmau! A moe no a hele hou aku kelā 'apōpō!

Sleep now. Go tomorrow!

(Owl pops over the screen. A loud hoot. Exits. Both old women are startled.)

LAUKIA (Half asleep.)

Mai pīhoihoi 'olua! He manu wale no ia. E hahai nei ia'u!

Grannies, it's just a bird.

(Owl pops up again.)



OWL

He manu no! 'A'ole. Wahahe'e oe, keiki na ka pueo.

Kana pueo, o Laukiamanuikahiki. He manu no! Tza!

That's gratitude for you! Me just a bird! Pah!

LAUKIA (Quite sleepily.)

Ho'omalimali keia. He hoapili māua.

He teases. But we are buddies.

(As they fan the sleeping girl, the old women sing softly.)

BOTH OLD WOMEN (Chanted.)

E ke kanaka 'ula,

Kepakepa i ka wa'a!

He wa'a nui?

He wa'a iki?

He wa'a ula.

Ka pe'a ula,

Ke kā 'ula'ula,

Ka aha 'ula,

He 'ahu'ula.

E kepaakepa i ka wa'a

O ke kanaka 'ula!

READER (Softly, tapering off at the end.)

Chiefly chief  
 Man your canoe.  
 Check your paddle  
 Raise your sail.  
 Don your red cloak.  
 Off sails the chief  
 From a farflung land!

(All sleep.)

SCENE 5

On stage, the two guards enter from opposite sides. They look older.

READER

Back to the tabooed garden. Since we were here, fifteen years have passed. That screen there (points to screen) is now a disused pigpen. Flowers and vines are still reflected in the pool.

GUARD 1

Kia'i kākou i keia māla pua mai ka wa kahiko  
a hiki i keia wa.

In this garden we stood watch a long, long time!

GUARD 2

He mea kahiko wale no. 'A'ohe he mea hou. Koe kēia.  
Ua ō kō kea a ua pala lau hala.

An old story. Nothing new. Our hair turns white.

(Enters Owl, perched on top the pigpen.)

GUARD 1

Ei hei, eia he mea hou. E nana aku 'oe: he pueo! Ma  
luna o ka hale pua'a.

Something new! Sitting on top the pigpen, an owl!

GUARD 2

Waha 'ohi! Kulikuli! He mea 'ole. Ho'i hou kua i ka  
'ehu kai mehe moi ia la!

That's not much. Back to our rounds.

(Exit guards, opposite sides. Enters Laukia, flowers in her arms.)

OWL (A soft hoot.)

LAUKIA

E lei he lei ko ka pueo lei'ole!

Owl, I'll string a lei for you!

(Owl flaps wings. Laukia sits and works at the lei. Enter guards. Owl exits.)

GUARD 1

Kupanaha 'oe e na keikamahine. E lei he lei  
ma loko o ka māla kapu! E make ana 'oe.

Crazy girl! The flowers are taboo. You must die!

GUARD 2

E kaikamahine ilihune! Kupanaha 'oe e lei he lei  
o na pua kapu o keia māla pua! Mai 'ako 'oe i ka  
pua! Mai 'u'u 'oe ' ka maile! Ua kapu na pua a pau  
loa, a lei o ke keikamahine a ke 'li'i.

Tramp girl, you crazy. Only the chiefess may do that!

(Guards tie her hands, roughly push her into the pigpen. They stand guard, soon doze standing, leaning on their spears. Owl appears on top the pigpen.)

OWL (Chanted.)

E Laukiamanuikahiki e!

Kaikamahine a Makiooeo,

Kaikamahine a Hina,

Make 'oe, make 'oe!

Oooooh!

Snare that lures a farflung bird,  
Daughter of Makiooeo,  
Daughter of Hina,  
You shall die!  
Oooooh!

LAUKIA (Voice only, inside the pigpen.)

Pueo ino, pueo ino. Hahai wale ana no 'oe i  
ko makou inoa! Tza! Wahahe'e 'oe e na pueo!

Gossipy owl! To shout out our names is rude!

OWL (Voice a little louder.)

E Laukiamanuikahiki e!

Kaikamahine a Makioeoe,

Kaikamahine a Hina,

Make 'oe, make 'oe!

Ooooooh!

(Guards awake. Owl exits.)

GUARD 1

Ua lohe 'oe?

You heard that?

GUARD 2

Ae. He ke'u o ka pueo.

T'was an owl.

GUARD 1

He aha ana mea i 'olelo ai?

What did it say?

GUARD 2

He ke'u wale no.

It hooted.

(Guard 1 puts finger to mouth, asking for silence.)

OWL (Offstage, still louder.)

E Laukiamanuikahiki e!

Kaikamahine a Makiooeo,

Kaikamahine a Hina,

Make 'oe, make 'oe!

Oooooh!

GUARD 2

Lohe au. E, o ke kaikamahine no paha keia a ke

li'i, o Laukiamanuikahiki!

I heard it. Would that tramp girl be our lord's daughter?

GUARD 1

'A'ole ia, He lei palaoa, na kupe'e, he ahū'ula,

he wa'a 'ula, he pe'a 'ula, he kā 'ula'ula, he aha

'ula, he kanaka 'ula. 'Oia kona ano ke hele mai.

'A'ole keia kaikamahine ilihune!

Not a chance. And where are the tokens? That tramp girl is a tramp!

GUARD 2

Akā, lohe no 'oe i kāna mea i 'olelo ai?

Still, you heard the owl!

(Imitates the owl, not successfully.)

E Laukiamanuikahiki e!

Kaikamahine a Makiooeo,

Kaikamahine a Hina,

Make 'oe, make 'oe!

Oooooh!

You shall die,  
 You shall die!  
 Ooooooh!

GUARD 1

Make 'oe? make 'oe! E, o ke kaikamahine no paha  
 keia a ke li'i paha, o Laukiamanuikahiki! A e ho'o'eha'eha  
 iā keia, make ka hopena. Make kaula!

You shall die? You shall die! Eh! If she is the chiefess, we  
 both die!

GUARD 2

E pii kaula e olelo i ke li'i, o ke kaikamahine  
 no keia.

Let's report to our lord. He'll know what's what!

(Exit guards.)

## SCENE 6

Stage is empty. A very soft light silhouettes the pigpen.

READER

The same tabooed garden, a little later. The girl has fallen  
 asleep inside the pigpen. A young chief from a farflung land  
 has just beached his canoe nearby. Truly there was witch  
 power in the song the old women sang.

(As the following song proceeds, Owl pops up on top the pigpen.)

KAHIKIULA (Chanted.)

E.....!

Hele kulewa au i ke alanui e!

Pēlā, peia, pehea au i ke aloha!

KAHIKIULA cont.

Akahi ka mea aloha o kekahi wahine.

He 'li'i ke aloha, e kilohana e pa'a ai.

He alai no ka po a me ke ao.

Eia ke aloha he 'ai liliha!

He anu au la, he koekoe.

Ka hu'ea ia maila e ke kēhau.

No ka makamaka o ia 'āina makua'ole

Ho'okolo ku'u aloha me ka waimaka!

No need to translate. To make it short, he says he longs  
for love.

OWL (To itself.)

Lele mai ka manu. Ku ke kia!

The bird flew in. The snare is set!

(To Kahikiula.)

E ka manu mai Kahiki e!

Hello, bird from a farflung land!

KAHIKIULA

Kahikiula ka inoa. Pueo wahahe'e!

Liar! I am not a bird. I am a chief.

OWL

E Manuulaikahiki e!

A bird you are, and you don't know it!

(Glow of light around the pigpen increases.)

KAHIKIULA

E! Pau ka pū'o'a o ka hale pua'a i ke ahi!

Say, that pigpen is on fire!

OWL

'A'ohe ahi, e ka manu 'ula. Ka wena o ka u'i

kela! Aia i loko kahi i moe ai, o ko wahine!

Not fire, red bird, but the glow of beauty. The girl you long for is asleep in there!

(Kahikiula goes to pigpen, looks in, enters. The light is still brighter.)

OWL

Pa'a ka manu. Ooooooh!

The bird is caught.

## SCENE 7

On stage, center, seated crosslegged on a mat, Makiiioeoe. Framing him, at both ends of the screen, two black kahilis. The chief is wrapped in a black tapa cloak.

READER

The chief sits in audience, flanked by symbols of rank.  
The guards ran all the way to report. They are out of breath.

(Enter guards at a running trot. Stop abruptly. Kneel.)

MAKIIIOEEOE

He aha ka mana'o o ko kaula hele?

Report.

GUARD 1

He mea 'a'e kapu. He pueo!

A taboo-breaker. An owl!

MAKIIIOEEOE (Dryly amused.)

Ino ka pueo! Make ka pueo!

Naughty owl! Kill it!



GUARD 2

Ka mea 'a'è kapu he wahine!

A girl broke the taboo!

MAKIIOEOE (Intense eagerness.)

I na hailona?

Any tokens?

GUARD 1

He mea ilihune. Hailona'ole.

A tramp girl. No tokens.

GUARD 2

Paha kō kaikamahine paha!

Your daughter maybe!

MAKIIOEOE (Disbelieving.)

Pehea?

Why so?

GUARD 1

Ka pueo, aia ma luna a ka pū'o'a i pa'a ai ke  
kaikamahine...

That pigpen we put the girl in, the owl is on top of it.

GUARD 2

...A maua i lohe aku i ke kāhea iho i ke kaikamahine.

Hear what it said to the girl!

BOTH GUARDS (Somewhat discordantly.)

E Laukiamanuikahiki e!

Kaikamahine a Makioeoe,

Kaikamahine a Hina,

Make 'oe, make 'oe.

GUARD 1

Penei ka olelo o ka pueo i ke kaikamahine.

That's what the owl said.

GUARD 2

Kāhea ae ke Kaikamahine i ka pueo.

That's what the girl said.

BOTH GUARDS (Imitate girl's voice, unsuccessfully.)

Pueo ino, pueo ino, hana'i wale ana no 'oe i ko  
makou inoa! Wahahe'e 'oe, e na pueo!

BOTH READERS

Wicked owl. To reveal my parent's names is rude!

MAKIIOEOE (Rises.)

Ae. O ku'u kaikamahine no paha, o Laukiamanuikahiki.

It may be her. We shall see.

(Exit all.)

## SCENE 8

On stage, the girl and the boy. Obviously in love, they admire each other from a distance.

READER

Back to the kapu garden.

KAHIKIULA

Pau ka 'imi. Maika'i loa ka wahine ke nana aku.

A'ohe pu'u. A'ohe ke'e. Mahina ke alo!

My longing is fulfilled. Indeed flawless, radiant like the moon!

LAUKIA

Maikai loa ke kanaka ke nana aku. 'Aohe pu'u.

A'ohe ke'e. Pali ke kua!

My search has ended. Indeed flawless. Straight as a cliff!

(Kahikiula unties his necklace, ties it to Laukia's neck.)

KAHIKIULA

Ka lei palaoa.

Your necklace.

(Takes his bracelet off, puts it to her wrist. Kneeling, exchanges anklet.)

Na kupe'e.

Your bracelet. Your anklet.

(Puts his cloak over her shoulders.)

Ka ahu'ula.

Your red feather cloak.

Ke kali nei ka wa'a 'ula. Me ka pe'a 'ula, ke kā

'ula'ula, he 'aha 'ula. 'O au ka ho'okele. Hele

kaua! Holo kaua! Lele kaua!

Let us sail to my farflung land!

(Holding hands both go towards exit stage right. Enter stage left Makiiioeoe with his guards.)

MAKIIIOEOE (To himself.)

Eia na hailona! Nani no a nani. U'i no o na u i. He

kane a he wahine.

These are the tokens. Beauty matches beauty.

(As the lovers exit, Makioeoe follows to center stage. Stops. Looks at them go offstage, and beyond.)

MAKIOEOE

Poina e wale ke kaikamahine i ke makua

i ike'ole 'ia!

Daughter already has forgotten the father she never knew.