

Song of Moïua (A)

1. The ridge-pole of the ^{sky} ^{has} ^{shattered!} ^A ^{smith}
It comes like a ^{swift} wind ^{to} ^{attract} ^{attention}, ^{let} ^{the} ^{children} ^{take}
^{off} ^{to} ^{the} ^{deep-sea} ^{folk} ^{my} ^{songs}
^{off} ^{the} ^{flesh} ^{of}
^{off} ^{Tahurua} ^{or} ^{Aurawai}.
2. The sun rises, the sea is ^{lashed} ^{with} ^{fire}
It comes from the ^{rising} ^{sun}, ^{it} ^{thrusters} ^{the} ^{sea}
^{And} ^{it} ^{is} ^{tempestuous} ^{as}
^{Apkac} ⁱⁿ ^{all} ^{his} ^{glory}.
3. "Was anything destroyed? Yes, the land of Abemama.
Ashore, they made themselves secure
By virtue of Na baikua's spears (a play on stratagem)
4. But I'll transfix them;
The reef is ^{smack} ^{and} ^{cleft} ⁱⁿ ^{two},
The porpoise and the whale lie dead,
^{and} ⁱⁿ ^{the} ^{wake} ^{of} ^{the} ^{canoe} ^{men} ^{of} ^{the} ^{island}.
Of ^{one} ^{and} ^{Rivango} — their children!
5. Nareau and Niugoringo weep in the west
True ^{to} ^{their} ^{sorrow} ^{for} ^{those} ⁱⁿ ^{travail}
They cannot stand against the fish,
With their magic weapons from the south.
6. Drive off their canoes
Out of sight
^{and} ^{where} ^{will} ^{the} ^{sound} ^{die} ^{away} ?
^{then}
^{it} ^{quarrel} ^{and} ^{dodge} ^{and} ^{miss}.
7. Among the mullet, the schools of porpoise
And ^{whales}
For ^{it} ^{is} ^{vicious}, ^{it} ^{is} ^{travencous} ^{as} ^{the} ^{team}
As the ^{Choooy}! ^{that} ^{is} ^{the} ^{name} ^{of} ^{the} ^{team} ^{that} ^{travels} ^{on} ^{the} ^{sea}
- 77 I am in trouble, I take up the challenge
But I know how to make an offering to the fish
Which come upon me from the sun — porpoise and whale.
- 88 Lift up the heavens again
I will turn things around
I will obscure them
I will hide the horn just
For it ^{speeches} ^{as} ^{high}
The horn comes back
To the ocean — to attack down here.

9.10 I hurry towards it,
~~Therapy~~ towards Maava.
I would not wish to die,
I would not wish to be buried,
By the rocks and gravestones of Naekita.
My youth will ^{fade} ~~die~~ and be lost —
Its breath is scattered; ~~for I scattered~~
In Maava, Bouru and Meineaba.

10.11 We tread the rocky ^{outcrop} ~~place~~ (outings)
It stretches far away.
We'll slip ^{if} the Porpoise and whale raise ^{up} their fins.
From where do I-Ahairi and I-Abarua ^{come?} ~~come from?~~
From Baba-ni-Mao in the east.

11. I will call ^{upon} a wind, two winds,
Winds ^{of} the words of my song,
Winds of the ^{rapidly} of spirits

12. In sweep through the open spaces
Among the people of my land;
I hear it ^{pouring} and ^{rumble}.
^{(For the massive presence, (immediacy))}
For it makes the ^{to} flutter ^{to} ^{the} ^{proceeding} ^{be} ^{placed} on
And I ^{by} ^{surprise} ⁱⁿ ^{Diemen} ^{it}.

13.4 There is a ^{as} ^{ends} ^{of} ^{the} ^{heavens} ^{reverberate}
^{To} ^{with} ^{the} ^{waves} ^{of} ^{the} ^{western} ^{world} (Maes Auri).
But ^{at} ^{once} ^{let} ^{everyone} ^{watch} ⁱⁿ ^{astonishment}
^{As} ^{all} ^{everything}
~~It~~ is ^{overturned} by the Tropic Bird.

14.1 The heavens ^{decease} ^{and} I ^{must} ^{drive} ^{the} ^{bird} ^{to} ^{go} ^{away};
My canoe is ready rigged;
I'll ^{decide} ^{my} ^{rendezvous} ^{with} ^{you} ^{to} ^{cast} ^{my} ^{magic} ^{spell}
I ^{cast} ^{it}. My magic ^{is} ^{ready},
Now ^{it} ^{is} ^{spread} ^{far} ^{and} ^{wide}, Neio.
It's ^{working}, what do you think of that!

15.6 Rapidly, their ^{creatures} ^{fade} ⁱⁿ ^{the} ^{east},
The ^{juice} ^{fish} ^{speed} ^{far} ^{away}.
Look ^{now} ^{there}, — not ^a ^{thing} ^{to} ^{see}.
They ^{have} ^{disappeared}, ^{vanished} ^{into} ^{the} ^{clouds}
High ^{over} ^{the} ^{far} ^{horizon}.

16. he put out to sea in our canoes,
The Akatara and Tambukin-re-kiba,
Ere I long for my lands Aokiniki and Tengaogao.
On the black inside the passage people come into view, and
The Atinai and Kaitiaki (tonito) go ^{ashore} to meet them.

17. The sea grows rough and very black
Sea weed covers everything, plenty of it everywhere
Sound the conch-shell loudly, quickly
From ~~the~~ ^{the} nightingale thunderbolts descend on us.

18. (As 17)

19. The sea ^{grows} rough, it is very dark
Sea weed surrounds everything
Enough, enough, there's nothing more to say.