

Ka Loea Kalaiaina

November 11, 1899

Na Wahi Pana o Ewa (Continued)

Let us turn to Awawalei on her homeward way. As she was getting ready to leave her brother's beloved home and go on the trail to Waialua, affection well up for her brother and love for her husband called her on. Aye, great was her love, for there were a mingling of the two within her, love for husband and love for brother. Her mind was darkened with love.

The writer recalls the ka-i taro of Ewa, and how it affects the throat. This is the effect of the ka-i taro.

I love my wreath of orange blossoms,

There at the peaceful plain of Kahua.

Here am I, Leialoha,

The delight of your heart.

Precious is love, ever with you,

A companion on the roads.

Great is love when it comes,

To reveal itself by falling tears.

O why did you boast

That an Irishman has been with me.

Why didn't you wait to see if true Before you told of it.

You believed the tale of the sandpiper,

That prattle on the edge of the sea.

On the sea shore of Paauau I heard the voice of Victory.

Perhaps my loved one is coming,

Borne by the arms of Victory.

This is my song of my lover,

My love is nailed to my bones.

Let us return to Awawalei. She had ceased her weeping and had departed from Laie. As she went along she did not see Kahuku and other places until she reached Waialua. She had a companion, a supernatural person like her. Her companion was a cousin of hers and a native of Waimea. She had come when the other was on her journey to take fish to Laie, but this Pili-aama arrived there first. (Do you remember that she appears also in the legend of Hiiaka-i-ka-poli-o-Pele when she went to get Lohiau at Haena, Kauai? This was the same Pili-aama). As they went along she pointed out places to her companion, Awawalei, "This is Waiapuka; that is Malaekahana; that is Keana and this whole plain belonged to it." When they reached Kahipa and passed it, passed Na-u-o- Lewa (Lewa' s breasts), all the plants they saw

were wild ilimas and mao-ohaka which they strung together. Awawalei, Ewa's beauty, strung them too. They were decked with ilima and mao-ohaka leis when they passed the plain of Kuilima. As they walked, facing the west, the two supernatural travellers were reddened by the sun. This reminds the writer of the lines of an old poem:

Burnt red is Puna by the goddess,

Burnt black are the ohia trees of Moeawakea.

Looking up toward Halaaniani,

One sees the glistening pahoehoe lava.

Indistinct is the sun at Kukalaula

When one goes through the forest of Maukele.....

They passed the plains of Waialea, of Kaunala and of Pahipahilua and came to Pupukea and Waimea. They continued up to Maunauna and it was at this point that the saying was made, "Au ana ka lae o Maunauna i ka ino." (Point Maunauna swims in the storm). When they reached the village food was made ready for them by the natives. They spent the night there and went on to Ewa the next day. The following morning the people went fishing and had a good catch. They ate until they were satisfied. The night before was the night of Ku-kolu and the next morning was Ku-kolu's too. That morning Awawalei's companion knew that she [Awawalei] did not know the rest of the way and was afraid of the murdering robbers that watched for the passers-by.