

Ka Loea Kalaiaina

December 02, 1899

Na Wahi Pana o Ewa (Continued)

Let us leave Awawalei weeping in grief for her loved one, her husband and turn to Piliamoo. She remained with Awawalei for several months before leaving.

Although she had gone on a long journey her mind was with a handsome young hero of Waiawa, Kukaeki, a good looking man, a favorite of his parents and unequalled in the art of shooting oopu fish in the streams with bow and arrow, When she saw him, she fell in love. She, too, was used to shooting oopu fish and when the two came together to shoot, they ate of the ka-i taro of Ewa and became man and wife. They found happiness in that land and lived in Waiawa until they changed themselves to lizards and dwelt in Waiawa Stream.

Let us leave them there and go back to Kamapuaa. He went from Ke-ana- puaa to Puuloa, in the form of a pig and went on to Keahi where he resumed his human form and lived as a fisherman. He was so handsome that the beautiful women there fell in love with him. This is the tale of his life on the shore of Keahi. By day he was a roan and by night, a pig, all black, all brown or all white. This was what he did during the day. He took his human form, ate with the natives, went fishing with them and at night he became a pig. When the natives were asleep he ate up all the food and when they awoke they found the calabashes broken and the food gone. Pigs ate that way. Three nights in succession the food was eaten and the calabashes broken. On the fourth night, the people of the house watched to see who was eating their food and in doing so they discovered that it was a pig. They saw that the pig that was eating the food was all black. When they tried to catch it, they were unable to as it ran up, down,

this way and that until his pursuers became tired. It seemed to be tame yet they could not catch him. Strangely, he did not allow himself to be touched and that was why he was not caught, for he regarded his kapus. The night passed without his being caught. So it was on the next night, he was not caught and ran about so till he wore out his pursuers, making them angry and weary. This was the laughable part, as his pig body was being chased, he, in his human form joined the natives in chasing himself. The human form would be just on the point of catching the pig and not succeed and so the fooling went on until all quit because of the weariness of the bodies over the pig they pursued. After that he stopped breaking the native calabashes, but they kept up the watching. They did not catch him and soon gave up the watch for he never showed up again. One night, on the night of Kane, he began eating the poi out of the calabashes and the fish out of the meat dishes. It looked as though a man had eaten the food instead of a pig, for riot a daub was left on the calabashes. The night turned into day without the people noticing and when they went to make ready to eat, there was nothing left, all the food was gone and all the fish out of the meat dishes was gone. They asked each other, "Who ate all of our poi and fish last night?" "Who indeed, for no one did after we had our last meal. This is the first meal since then that we are preparing for," answered others. Expressions of regret were used over the loss of their poi and fish, for none knew who did it and no one guessed that the pig did for it was so neatly done that one wouldn't think so. This day on which they missed their food was the day of Kane, the same one. on which Kamapuaa left Keahi for Kaluanui. At this moment when the natives were talking excitedly over the loss of the food, Kamapuaa, in his human form, asked to be allowed to go to his place at Waialua by way of Honouliuli. The natives persuaded him to stay, but his mind was set on going and after discussing it, they allowed him to depart.