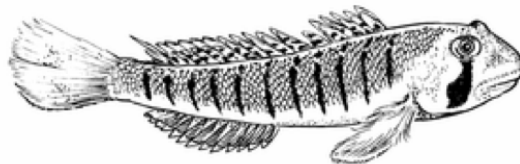


## Mo'olelo

A greedy chief was Hala'ea. Each day he would go down to the shore where all of the fishing canoes were, and cry out, "This fish is mine! Give me all of the fish?" Then he would take all the fish for himself and his royal retainers. They would have great feasts, often wasting the food. The poor fishermen never got to take any of the catch home for their families. His greedy ways angered the people, and they thought up ways to get rid of him.



When 'ahi season came, chief Hala'ea called his fishermen to prepare to go to the fishing grounds. They gathered all of their supplies – nets, bait, everything they needed. Then the fishermen secretly met and came up with a plan. On the day of the fishing trip, canoes came from Waiahukini and Keauhou. The first canoe filled up with fish, and when the chief saw this, he called out, "Bring the fish to me! Bring the fish to me!" When the second, third, fourth and fifth canoes did the same, he saw that his canoe was about to be swamped. He called out, "The chief has enough fish now!" Not so!" cried the fishermen, "You must have all that you desire, o chief!" They continued to pile the loads onto the chief's canoe until it could hold no more and sank. Then the chief looked around for help, he found that all the canoes had gone back to land.



### Discussion:

- Why would hearing a story like this discourage people from taking too much?
- How can stories encourage us to mālama (take care)?