



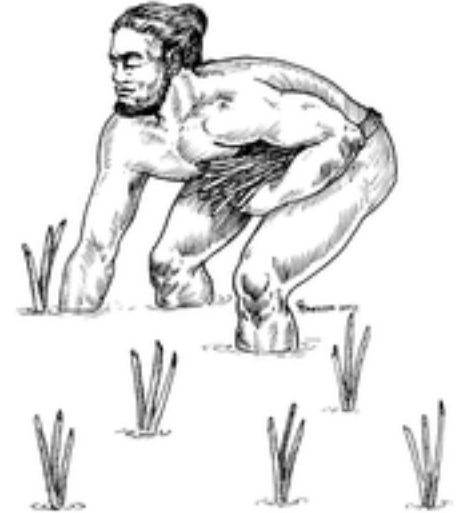
## OUR AHUPUA'A

## STUDENT READING

### *Ka Mo'olelo o Keahiakahoe*

Long ago, in old Hawai'i, food and supplies were exchanged between people of the uplands and people of the sea. In the Hawaiian language, you might hear people say, "*Ko kula 'uka, ko kula kai*" when they talk about this exchange system. This is because families depended on resources from both the mountains and the sea, and they shared with each other.

Kahoe, Pahu and Lo'e lived in the *ahupua'a* of Kāne'ohe on the island of O'ahu. Kahoe was a great farmer, or *mahi 'ai*, who lived in Hā'iku Valley. He worked hard in his taro fields, or *lo'i kalo*, and he always shared the *poi* he made. Pahu was an awesome fisherman, or *lawai'a*, who lived at Pu'u Pahu, a hill on the shore of Kāne'ohe Bay. Lo'e, their sister, lived on an island called Moku o Lo'e. [Today the island is known as Coconut Island or the Hawai'i Institute of Marine Biology (HIMB)]. She trapped fish in her *'umu* and collected shellfish and seaweed, or *limu*. Kahoe, Pahu and Lo'e lived happily together, taking care of one another. Every day the three would share their *poi*, fish and *limu* with one another.



One day, as Lo'e was collecting *limu* along the beaches of Moku o Lo'e, she watched as Pahu brought in a large catch of *ulua*. "*Ulua!* Mmmmmm. What a delicious big fish!" thought Lo'e. (*Ulua* likes rocky, deep water. Sometimes the big *ulua* swims towards the shallows where you can fish it from shore.)

That same day, Pahu, brought only bait-fish to share with the *'ohana*. Lo'e wondered why Pahu did not bring his prized catch of *ulua*, and she told her brother Kahoe what she had seen. Kahoe was upset, for he always gave huge helpings of *poi* to Pahu.

Soon a famine (shortage of food) came upon this area, and the people had little to eat. Kahoe was prepared with an abundance of *poi*. Pahu, on the other hand, searched and searched for food. He watched the sky for smoke, because that was a sign that people were cooking food. (Many of the people cooked their food at night so no strangers would approach them during this time when foods were scarce.)

One day during the famine, Pahu stood looking up to Kahoe's area and saw the smoke of the fire dancing in the sky. He knew that Kahoe had food. Lo'e saw her brother Pahu and said, "Standing with eyes gazing at Kahoe's fire?" Pahu, knowing his past misdeed, had nothing to reply. (*Mo'olelo* shared by Kaipō'i Kellings, 2006).

NOTE: It was said that where Lo'e's tears fell, they formed a spring in front of the cliff of Keahiakahoe, facing Pahu and there it is to this day. Its name is Lo'e-wai (Summers and Sterling, 1978).