

THE MATAWEHI FABLES



AROHANUI

REVENGE OF THE FEY

HELEN PEARSE-OTENE AND ANDREW BURDAN

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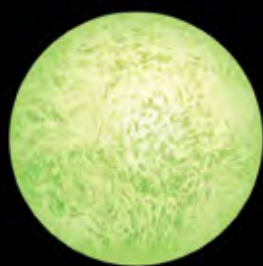
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AROHANUI

REVENGE OF THE FEY

BASED ON SCRIPT BY HELEN PEARSE-OTENE

ILLUSTRATED BY ANDREW BURDAN

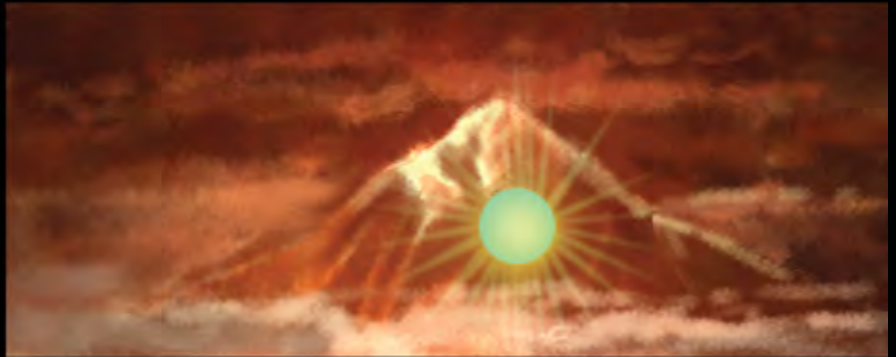
THE SONG OF KATIPŌ
 MATAWEHI, THE
 MOUNTAIN ANCESTOR,
 TE WAIPONO, THE SACRED SPRING,
 TWO TRIBES: KAITIPUA,
 THE ANCESTORS OF MAN;
 PAREHE, THE GUARDIANS
 OF NATURE.



TE KĀINGA:
 HOME TO THE KAITIPUA
 AND THEIR CHIEF PAREKOI,
 WHO HAVE FORGOTTEN THE
 OLD WAYS AND HAVE BEEN
 SO CONSUMED BY GREED
 THAT THEIR LAND HAS
 BECOME BARREN.



RANGITĀMIRO:
 THE HEART OF MATAWEHI,
 THE MAURI STONE,
 THE SOURCE OF POWER
 AND ENERGY.
 THE GROUND TREMBLES
 AT ITS POWER.



TE WAO:
 HOME TO THE PAREHE
 AND THEIR CHIEF
 TARAMEA, KEEPERS OF
 THE OLD KNOWLEDGE.
 PAREKOI, THEIR
 BLOOD ENEMY, SEEKS
 THEIR HELP TO SAVE
 HIS PEOPLE. THIS
 WAS WRITTEN IN
 THE STARS.



PAREKOI AND HIS TRAVELLING COMPANION, TE HUKA, ARE CONCERNED TO DISCOVER THAT THEY HAVE BEEN FOLLOWED.

DON'T WORRY, PAREKOI!
WE ARE BOTH ...

... FINE!

MY DEAR,
MANUHIWA!

NO, YOU MUST
REMAIN HERE!

PAREKOI!
I AM COMING!

I AM NOT
A CHILD!

MANUHIWA HAS DEFIED THE ORDERS OF HER CHIEF AND HUSBAND.

YOU SHOULDN'T
HAVE COME! TE WAO
IS NO PLACE FOR A
WOMAN WITH CHILD.

BAH!
SILLY WOMAN.

ONWARDS TO
TE WAIPONO!

THEY REACH THE SUMMIT. TE WAIPONO GLISTENS.

THE GROUP IS STARTLED!

HA!

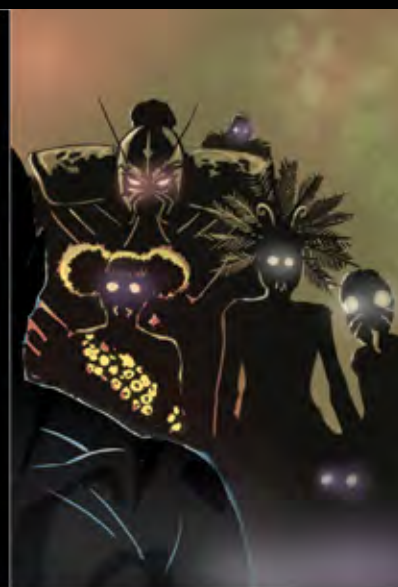
PAREHE!

GREETINGS,
PEOPLE OF
KAITIPUA!

PAREKO!
EVEN THE GROUND
TREMBLES BEFORE
YOU, PAREHE SLAYER!









OHHHH, WHAT HAVE WE HERE?

WELL ... HELLO THERE!



WHAT ARACHNID?

STAY AWAY FROM ME!



TARAMEA, THE SEED HAS BEEN SOWN!

HAHAA!

MANUHIWA, DONT BE COY!

THIS IS GREAT NEWS!



WHAT DO YOU MEAN? GREAT NEWS!? WHAT IS THIS?



"THERE ARE TWINS!" KATIPŌ WHISPERS.

HAHAA, PAREKOI! THE ANSWER IS RIGHT THERE.

IN EXCHANGE FOR RANGITAMIRO, THE MAURI STONE.



UPON THEIR RETURN TO TE KĀINGA, THE PEOPLE ARE IN AWE OF RANGITĀMIRO. THERE IS CAUSE FOR CELEBRATION.



THE MAURI STONE IS BURIED.



ITS ENERGY REVIVES THE LANDS OF THE KAITIPIUA.



THE LAND IS IMMEDIATELY TRANSFORMED: IT IS GREEN AND FERTILE, AND THERE IS PLENTY OF FOOD!



AAH! THE CALM OF MATARIKI.
NEW GROWTH, NEW HOPE,
NEW BEGINNINGS.

WERE THE
HARD TIMES
JUST A DREAM?

NOW, WITH
RANGITĀMIRO,
WE ARE
PROSPEROUS.

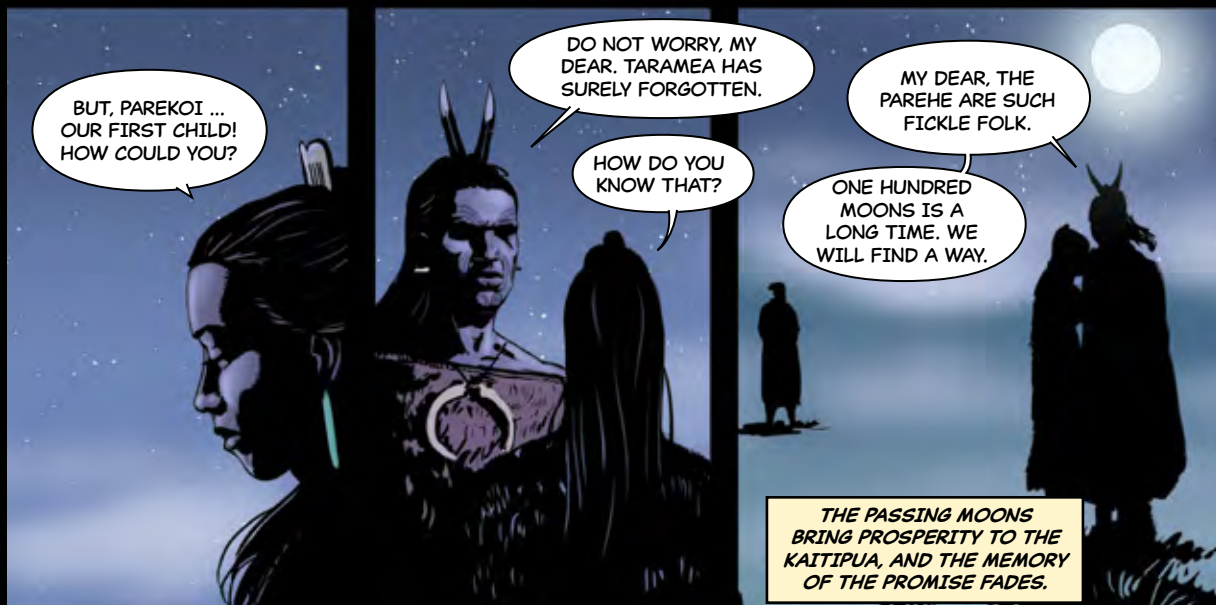


IT'S BECAUSE OF
YOU, MANUHIWA.
WOW, TWINS!

KA RAWE!



DO NOT UPSET
YOURSELF. BECAUSE
OF YOU, THE PEOPLE
HAVE SURVIVED.



BUT, PAREKOI ...
OUR FIRST CHILD!
HOW COULD YOU?

DO NOT WORRY, MY
DEAR. TARAMEA HAS
SURELY FORGOTTEN.

HOW DO YOU
KNOW THAT?

MY DEAR, THE
PAREHE ARE SUCH
FICKLE FOLK.

ONE HUNDRED
MOONS IS A
LONG TIME. WE
WILL FIND A WAY.

*THE PASSING MOONS
BRING PROSPERITY TO THE
KAITIPUA, AND THE MEMORY
OF THE PROMISE FADES.*

FOUR MONTHS HAVE
PASSED SINCE THAT DAY.

AT TE WAO, TARAMEA
WATCHES HIS DAUGHTER.

THE FIRSTBORN
HAS ARRIVED.
IT'S A BOY.

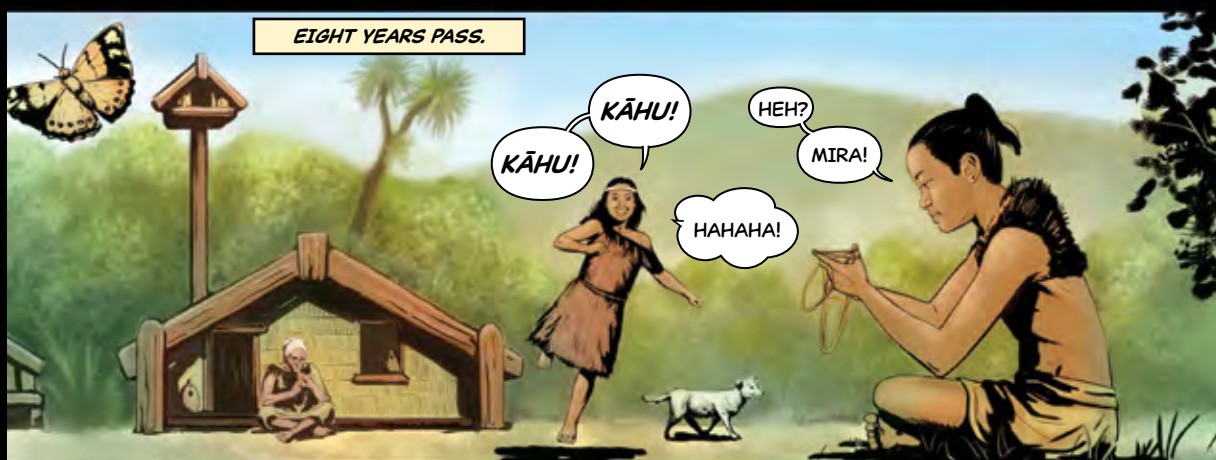
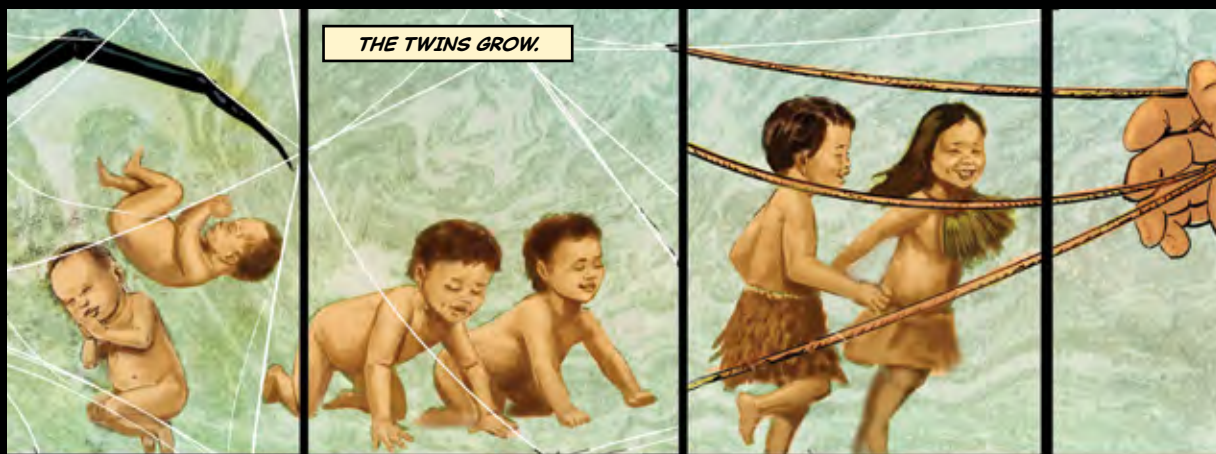
THE SECOND WILL
BE STRONG, LIKE THE
FATHER. BUT IT IS
ONLY RIGHT THAT WE
HAVE THE ELDER.

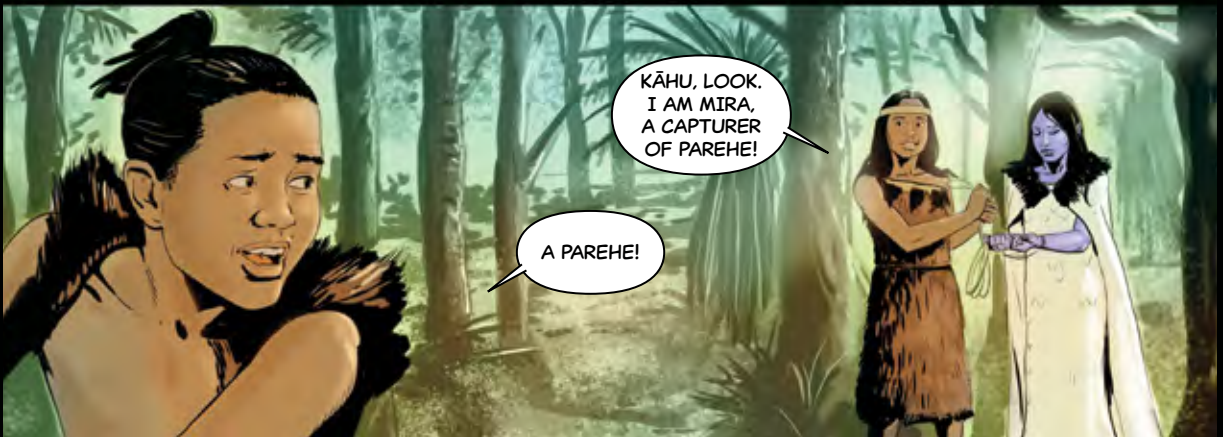
KURATAWHITI!

YES,
FATHER?

KURATAWHITI, MY HEART.
MY DEAR PRINCESS, YOUR
PRINCE HAS BEEN BORN.

THE THREADS ARE IN
PLACE. NOW THEY CAN
BE WOVEN TOGETHER.









EH?



IN TIME WE WILL BE JOINED.



NO! YOU'RE TOO UGLY!



NO, MIRA! STOP!

LIAR! I'LL HAVE YOUR TONGUE!



OR I YOURS!



WHAT'S THAT?



THERE, THAT.



IT'S A WHAI. A STRING GAME.



YOU CAN DO LOTS OF AMAZING THINGS.

LIKE, THIS.



MEANWHILE, BACK
AT TE KĀINGA.

LISTEN ...

... AND REMEMBER.
THE GREAT PAREKOI
STRODE THROUGH
TE WAO.

TARAMEA WAS
DEFEATED, AND PAREKOI
TOOK RANGITĀMIRO!

THE STONE WAS HIDDEN
SO WELL THE NAIVE
PAREHE COULDN'T FIND IT.

OUR CHIEF IS
SO CLEVER!

AND THAT IS THE STORY
OF PAREKOI AND THE
HUNDRED MOONS!

THEY NEVER GET
TIRED OF HEARING
THAT STORY!

**PAREKOI AND HIS FAMILY
LISTEN INTENTLY.**

HMMMM ...
HOW MANY MOONS
HAVE PASSED
SINCE THAT DAY?

DON'T
WORRY,
MY LOVE.

AS YOU SAID, THEY
ARE FICKLE LIKE
THE WEKA BIRD.

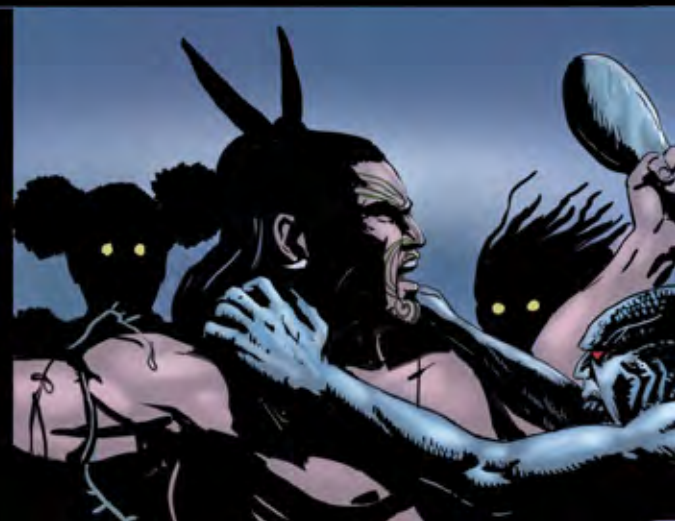
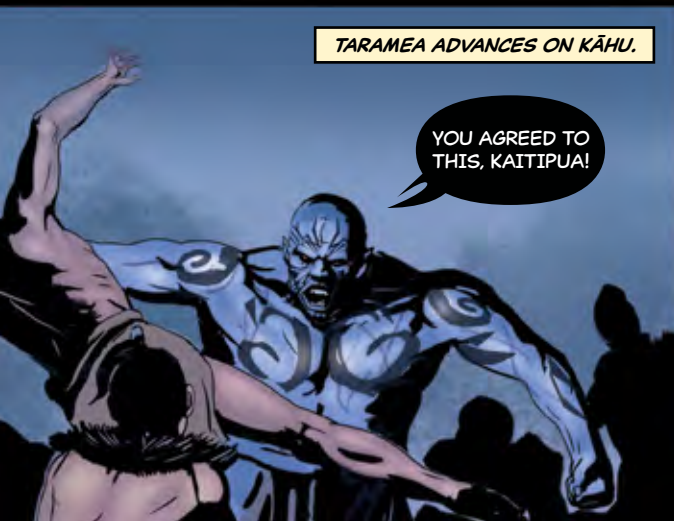
BUT THEN ...

PAREHE!

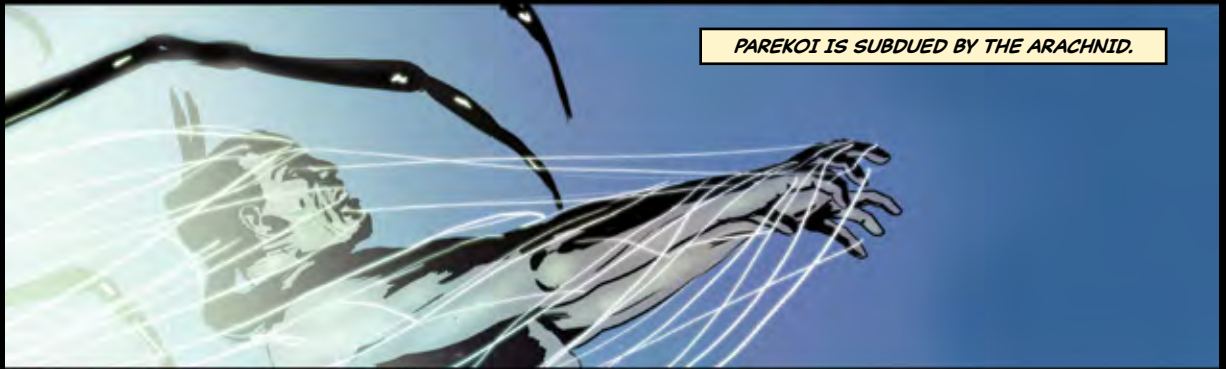
**THEY'VE
COME!**

**GREETINGS,
KAITIPUA!**

WELCOME,
TARAMEA.







A GREAT SADNESS FALLS OVER THE PEOPLE AT THE LOSS OF THEIR CHIEF.



BECAUSE OF THE BROKEN PROMISE, TE KĀINGA FALLS BARREN ONCE MORE.



MEANWHILE, KATIPŌ IS UNSURE.



WHAT BOTHERS YOU?

THIS IS NOT RIGHT.



WE SHOULD'VE TAKEN THE BOY.

BUT IT CANNOT BE UNDONE.

KURATAWHITI!



BACK AT TE KĀINGA.

SHE'S GONE
AFTER KĀHU.

GO AWAY
PAREHE, GO!

I'LL CALL MY
WARRIORS.

KĀHU, AREN'T WE
STILL FRIENDS?

NO, NEVER! GO
BACK TO TE WAO
AND YOUR FRIENDS.

I AM THE ONLY
CHILD OF TE WAO.

NO BROTHERS?
NO SISTERS?
NO FRIENDS?

YOU ARE MY FRIEND.
THE ONLY FRIEND I NEED.
IF YOU EVER NEED ME ...

... JUST PLAY
YOUR FLUTE.





KĀHU,
WHO IS
THAT?



PAREHE!



MOTHER!

TE HUKA!



FILTHY
PAREHE!



GO, KURATAWHITI,
QUICKLY!



NO, MIRA!



LET ME GO,
TRAITOR!



SHUT UP,
MIRA.

SHUT YOUR
MOUTH!



YOU
TWO!

STOP IT
RIGHT
NOW!

ENOUGH!

THE FAMILY IS DIVIDED.

MY PEOPLE,
MY FAMILY.

WE MUST PREPARE
FOR WAR!

OUR CHIEF
HAS FALLEN.

WE MUST
STAND UNITED!

KĀHU,
COME MY
BOY.

AND ME
TOO?

YES, BOTH
OF YOU!

COME.

AND THEY TRAIN, HONING THE BODY, SHARPENING REFLEXES.

MASTERS IN ALL WEAPONS OF COMBAT, THEIR SKILLS GROW ...

... AS THEY DO.



MANY MOONS PASS AND
MATAWEHI STANDS ALONE.

ITS CRIES GO UNHEARD.

HE PUTS HIS LIPS TO HIS FLUTE ...

MEANWHILE, KĀHU SITS.

... AND THE PRINCESS APPEARS!

KURATAWHITI!

SHE FLIES ON THE NOTES OF
THE MUSIC ...

... LOST IN HER
ENCHANTED DANCE.

AND SHE SOARS
CAREFREE, AS IF
BLOWN BY THE WINDS.

KĀHU DAYDREAMS
ABOUT KURATAWHITI.

BUT BEHIND HIM.

EH?

HAI-IA!

HEHE
HEHE!

GOT
YOU!

MIRA STANDS TRIUMPHANT.

EAT DIRT, KĀHU!

OKAY, OKAY,
YOU WIN.

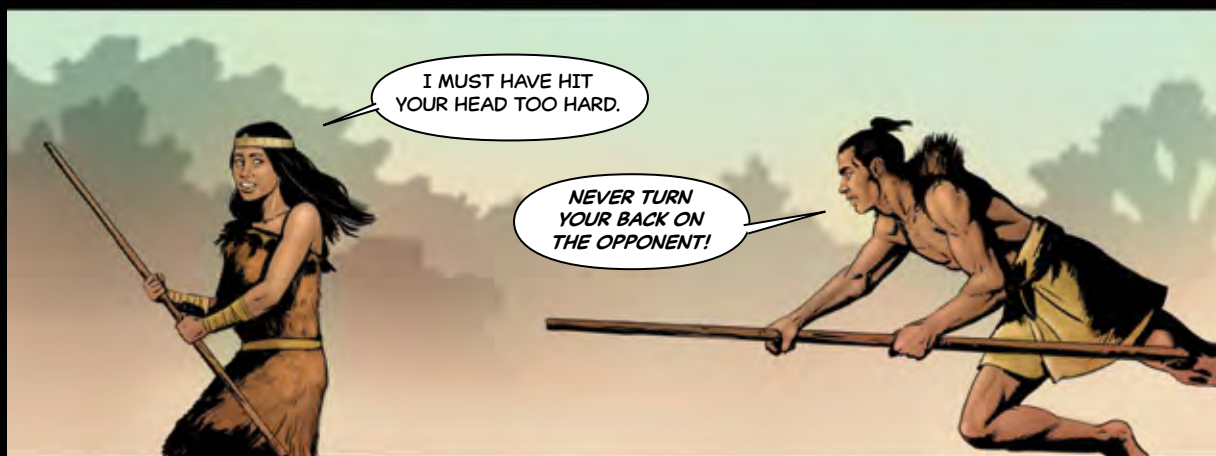


WHOA, MIRA,
DID YOU SEE
HER?

WHO?



THE LOVE OF MY
LIFE! MY SWEET
MORNING DEW!



I MUST HAVE HIT
YOUR HEAD TOO HARD.

NEVER TURN
YOUR BACK ON
THE OPPONENT!



HAI-IA!



WHAT'S UP
WITH YOU?

YOU TRIPPED
LIKE AN IDIOT!



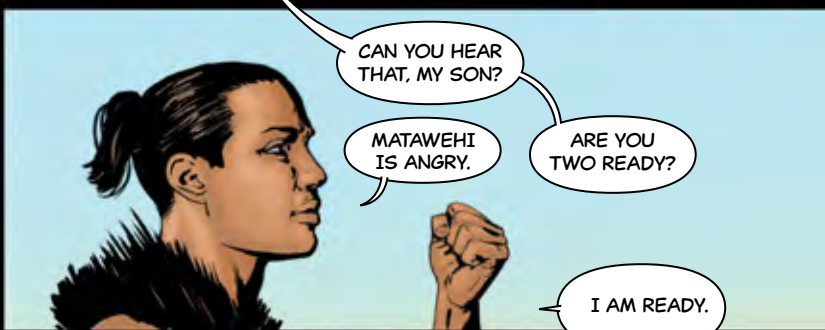
THE SUN SETS, AND THE PARTY ARRIVES AT THE BASE OF MATAWEHI! THE MOUNTAIN CALLS FOR ITS HEART, RANGITĀMIRO.



THE GROUND TREMBLES. BOTH MANUHIWA AND TE HUKA ARE WORRIED!



NOT MUCH LONGER, MATAWEHI.



CAN YOU HEAR THAT, MY SON?

MATAWEHI IS ANGRY.

ARE YOU TWO READY?

I AM READY.



I AM READY.

MIRA RECEIVES HER WEAPON.



YES!

I WILL SCOUT AHEAD.

MIRA BEGINS HER CLIMB.

MATAWEHI GROWS RESTLESS.

EVEN THOUGH THE MOUNTAIN SHAKES VIOLENTLY, MIRA REACHES HER DESTINATION ...

... THE SACRED WATERS OF TE WAIPONO! AS SHE DRINKS, A MIST APPEARS.

WHO'S THERE?
COME OUT!

SHOW
YOURSELF!

MIRA, MY
DAUGHTER,
IS IT YOU?

FATHER?

NO!
YOU DIED!

MIRA, PLEASE
LISTEN.

MIRA! MY MIRA!
YES, IT IS ME!



NO! YOU ARE A PAREHE!

AN ILLUSION OR SPELL MADE BY THE ARACHNID!

STOP! NO! I AM NO GHOST!

IT IS ME, MIRA. YOU ARE MY HANDS AND ...



... MY SPIRIT!

FATHER, IT IS YOU! COME BACK WITH ME.



NO, MIRA. I HAVE TO STAY!

IT WAS MY DEAL, MY DECISION! THE STONE AND ME.

IN EXCHANGE FOR THE SURVIVAL OF OUR PEOPLE.



I WILL FREE YOU!

NO, MIRA! I MUST PAY THE PRICE.

I CANNOT LEAVE UNTIL EVERYTHING THAT WAS AGREED HAS COME TO PASS.



KĀHU MUST MARRY THAT PAREHE?



FATHER!



NEVER! I WON'T LET IT HAPPEN!

MIRA RETURNS TO HER PEOPLE.

WELCOME, MY CHIEFTAINESS ...



TE HUKA,
MY FATHER
IS ALIVE!

MY LOVE, PAREKOI ...
HE LIVES?

YES, MOTHER.
FATHER STILL
LIVES!



KĀHU LOOKS
BACK AT HIS
FAMILY.

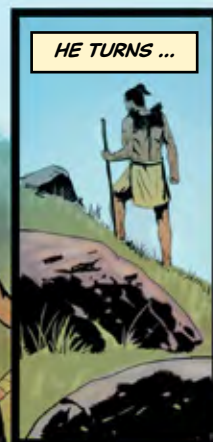


IT MUST BE A
SPELL, A LIE.
HOW CAN IT BE?

WAIT, NOT YET!
HE SPOKE OF THE DEAL!



HE TURNS ...



THE PRICE MUST
BE PAID IN FULL.

COME, TE HUKA!
HELP ME RETRIEVE
THE STONE.

YES. WE MUST RETURN
IT TO TE WAO.



... AND
ASCENDS
MATAWEHI.





AS MANUHIWA RETRIEVES THE STONE, THE REST OF HER PEOPLE PREPARE TO MAKE THE JOURNEY TO TE WAO.



YES, CHIEFTAINNESS?

TOKI.



PREPARE THE WARRIORS!

MANUHIWA AND TE HUKA MUST NOT KNOW.

THEY ARE TRAITORS.

YOUR OWN MOTHER! YOU MUST BE CAREFUL.



NO! HE HAS BEEN LOST TO THE PAREHE.

TRAITORS, ONE AND ALL. COME! TO TE WAO!

DO WE WAIT FOR KĀHU, CHIEFTAINNESS?



KĀHU PEERS INTO THE
SPRING OF TE WAIPONO.



KURATAWHITI!

WHERE HAVE
YOU GONE?



PARHE!



KĀHU,
FIRSTBORN
OF PAREKOI.

YOU WILL
DESTROY ALL
PARHE! YES?

NO! NEVER!



LIES! YOU WILL
MAKE US AS
PLAYTHINGS FOR
YOUR CHILDREN.

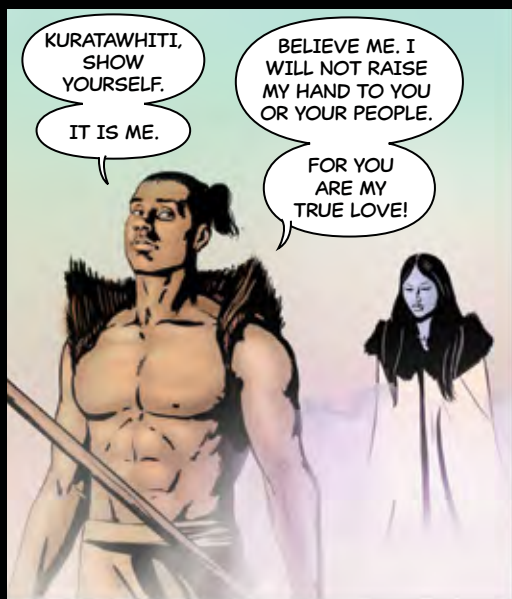
WHERE IS
KURATAWHITI?



KĀHU WILL NEVER GIVE UP ON HER.



WHO ARE YOU
TO ASK ABOUT
THE PRINCESS!?



KURATAWHITI,
SHOW
YOURSELF.

IT IS ME.

BELIEVE ME. I
WILL NOT RAISE
MY HAND TO YOU
OR YOUR PEOPLE.

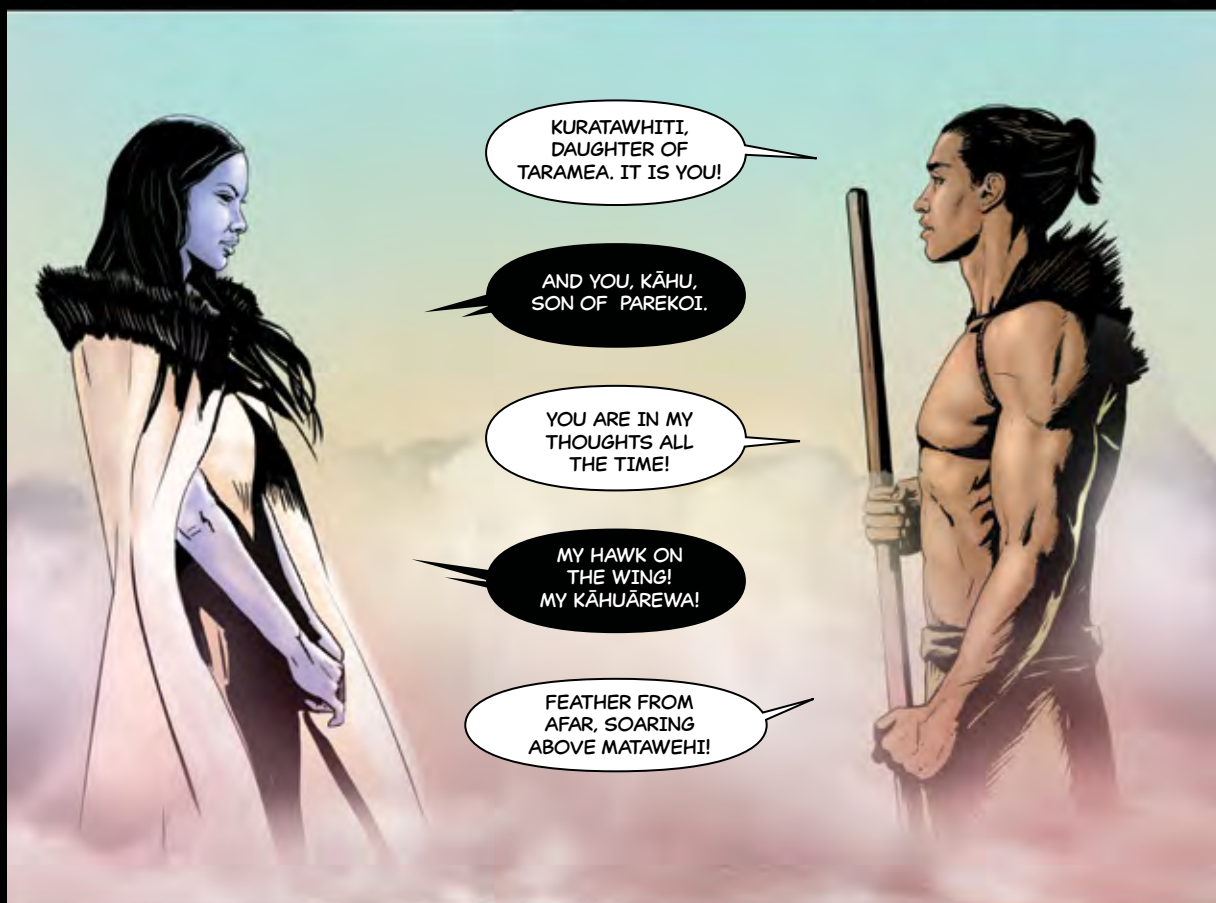
FOR YOU
ARE MY
TRUE LOVE!



KURATAWHITI?



KĀHUĀREWA.



KURATAWHITI,
DAUGHTER OF
TARAMEA. IT IS YOU!

AND YOU, KĀHU,
SON OF PAREKOI.

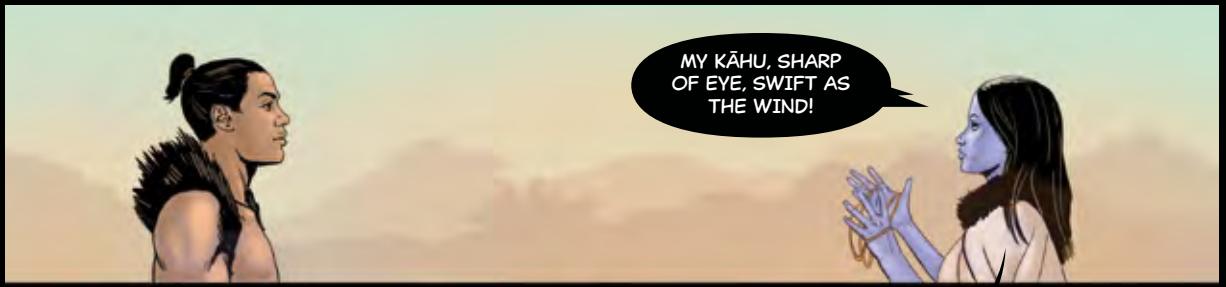
YOU ARE IN MY
THOUGHTS ALL
THE TIME!

MY HAWK ON
THE WING!
MY KĀHUĀREWA!

FEATHER FROM
AFAR, SOARING
ABOVE MATAWEHI!



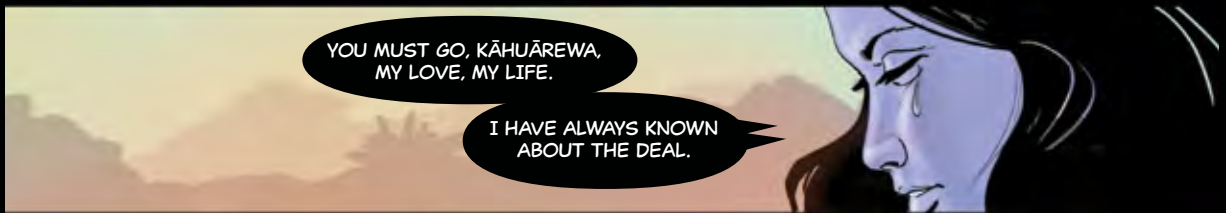
AN ETERNAL BOND
NEVER TO BE BROKEN!



MY KĀHU, SHARP
OF EYE, SWIFT AS
THE WIND!



CAUGHT IN MY
SNARE!



YOU MUST GO, KĀHUĀREWA,
MY LOVE, MY LIFE.

I HAVE ALWAYS KNOWN
ABOUT THE DEAL.



I DON'T
CARE ABOUT
THE DEAL ...

... I ONLY WANT, I ONLY
NEED, ONE THING!



AND THAT IS YOU, MY
FEATHER FROM AFAR,
MY KURATAWHITI.



THE EARTH TREMBLES,
AND MATAWEHI CALLS!



AS IT WAS WRITTEN
IN THE STARS ...

... AND SOWN
IN THE LAND.

MATAWEHI, THE MOUNTAIN,
MATAWEHI, THE GREAT HOST!



BEAR WITNESS TO
THIS UNION OF KĀHU
AND KURATAWHITI.

LET THE CLOAK OF
PEACE FOREVER
BLESS BOTH TRIBES.

LET THE BOND
HOLD UNTIL
TIME UNENDING.



FIRST, WE
MUST RIGHT
THE WRONG.

PAREKOI, CHIEF OF
KAITIPUA, RETURN THE
HEART OF MATAWEHI.



MY DAUGHTER.

YOU BROUGHT
THE STONE!

HERE,
FATHER.



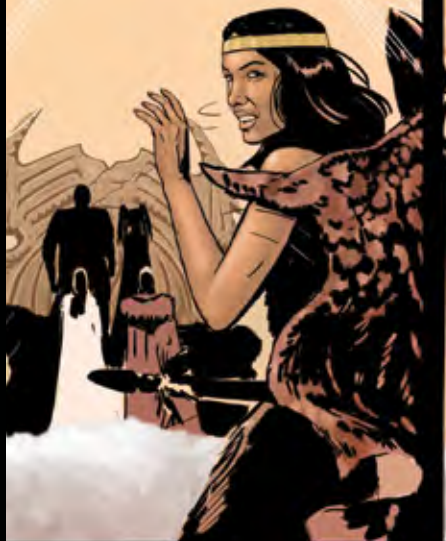
THANK YOU.

COME, MIRA,
WE MUST GO
TOGETHER.



WARRIORS,
ATTACK!

KAITIPUA CLOAKS FALL TO
REVEAL HIDDEN WEAPONS.



A MIGHTY BATTLE ENSUES!

HAHA!

C'MON POU!



OATH BREAKERS!

KAITIPUA!

PAREHE,
RISE UP!



INTO THE JAWS
OF DEATH!



PAREHE,
SCUM!

MIRA, HOW
DARE YOU!





MIRA,
YOU'RE
CONFUSED!



YOU STILL
DON'T SEE,
DO YOU,
TE HUKA?



MIRA, THIS
IS MADNESS!



YOU DARE TO SPEAK
PAREHE SLAVE?

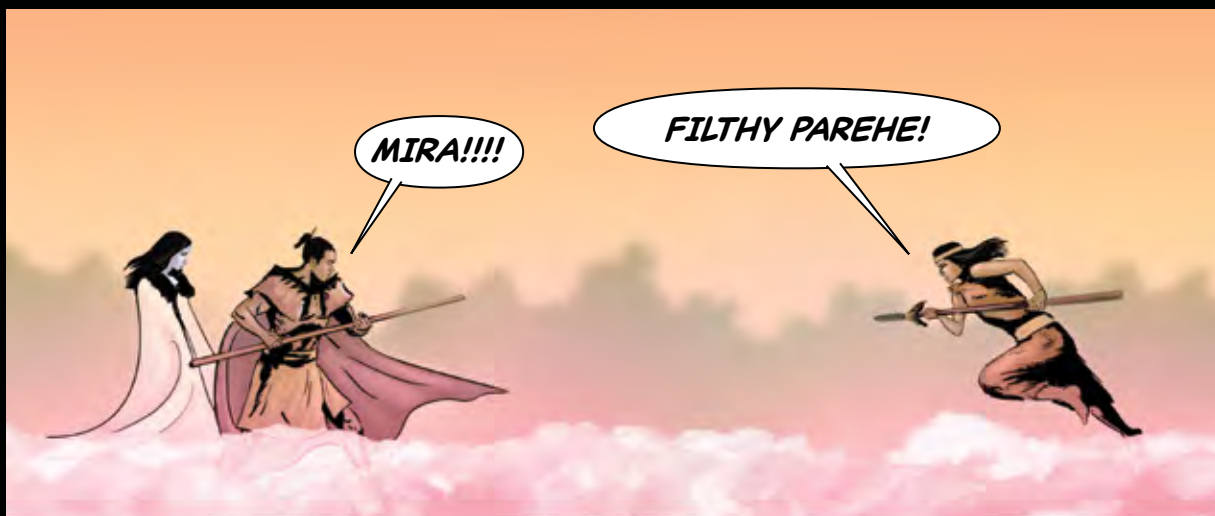


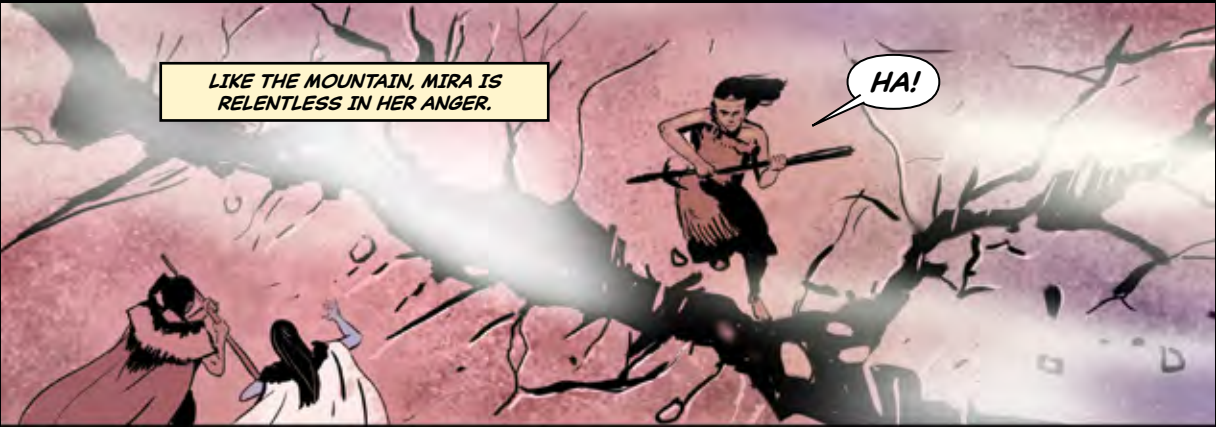
NO! STAY
KURATAWHITI.
THIS IS MINE!



YOU HAVE
BEEN SEDUCED!

COME THEN,
BROTHER!





LIKE THE MOUNTAIN, MIRA IS
RELENTLESS IN HER ANGER.

HA!



BROTHER!



MIRA!

NO!



EH?
WHA ...

AAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!!



AAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!



AAAAAAAAAAAAA!!



AAAAAAAAAAAAA!






MIRAAA!



WEAPONS ARE THROWN TO THE GROUND.

THE FIGHTING ENDS.



MATAWEHI CRIES WITH JOY.
PAREKOI HAS RETURNED
RANGITĀMIRO TO ITS
RIGHTFUL PLACE WITHIN
THE MOUNTAIN.

THE SURVIVORS GATHER AND
MOURN THE FALLEN. THEY PUT
ASIDE OLD FEUDS AND REJOICE.
IT WAS LOVE THAT STARTED AND
LOVE THAT ENDED THE WAR.

IT WAS THE GREATEST OF LOVES
THAT UNITED THE TRIBES
AND ESTABLISHED EVERLASTING
PEACE, AS UNENDING AS
TIME ITSELF.

