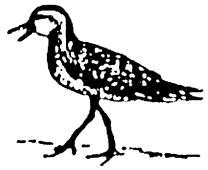
# The KOHOLĀ and The KŌLEA



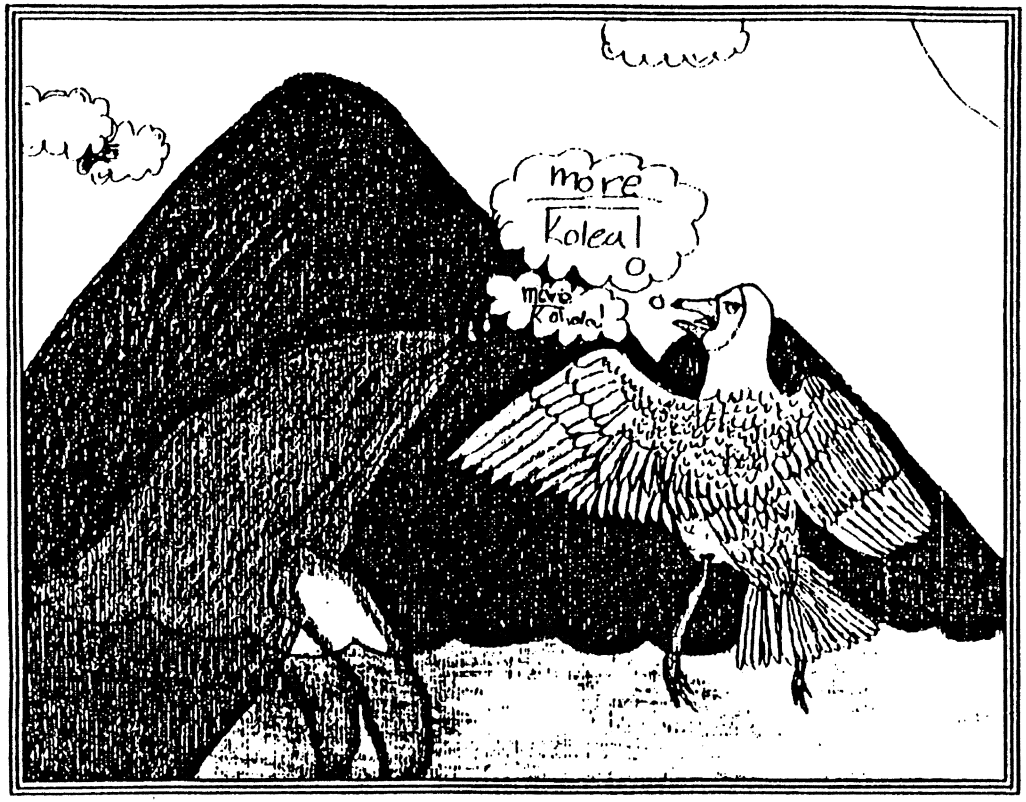
## The Whale and the Plover

OUR SEAS AND OUR SKIES
30 years
OF EXCELLENCE AT NOAA

Retold by Allen Tom
Hawaiian Islands Humpback Whale
National Marine Sanctuary Program

Hawaiian Translation
©Claire Cappelle & ©Mākala Allana

Illustrations
©Joan Terhorst & ©*Nā Lei Ulu O Ke 'Āina*




# The Koholā and the Kōlea

Kawena Early
*Na Lei Ulu O Ke 'Āina*

A coloring book in English and Hawaiian

March 1997
Produced by the
Hawaiian Islands Humpback Whale
National Marine Sanctuary

Adapted from an oral tradition of the Marshall Islands
(The Whale and the Sanderling)
by ©Jane Downing, Ministry of Education, Marshall Islands

25th Anniversary
NATIONAL MARINE SANCTUARIES
1972-1997

One bright winter's day, the sea was calm, the sun was shining and the mountains of Hawai'i were covered in green with delicate white clouds.

But the whale and plover, having just returned from their long migration, were arguing.

"There are more whales than plovers in the world," said the whale.

"Not true, there are many more plovers," cried the plover.

"More whales."

"More plovers."

The bickering could be heard all over the island and across the ocean.

"More whales."

"More plovers."

**I kekahi lā ho'oilo 'alohi, ua mālie ke kai, e 'alohi ana ka lā a uluwehi nā kuahiwi.**

**'Akahi nō a ho'i mai ke kōlea lāua 'o ke koholā, ua lohe 'ia kā lāua namunamu 'ana.**

**" 'Oi aku ka nui o nā koholā ma mua o nā kōlea," wahi a ke koholā.**

**" 'A'ole paha, 'oi aku ka nui o nā kōlea," i 'ōlelo ai ke kōlea.**

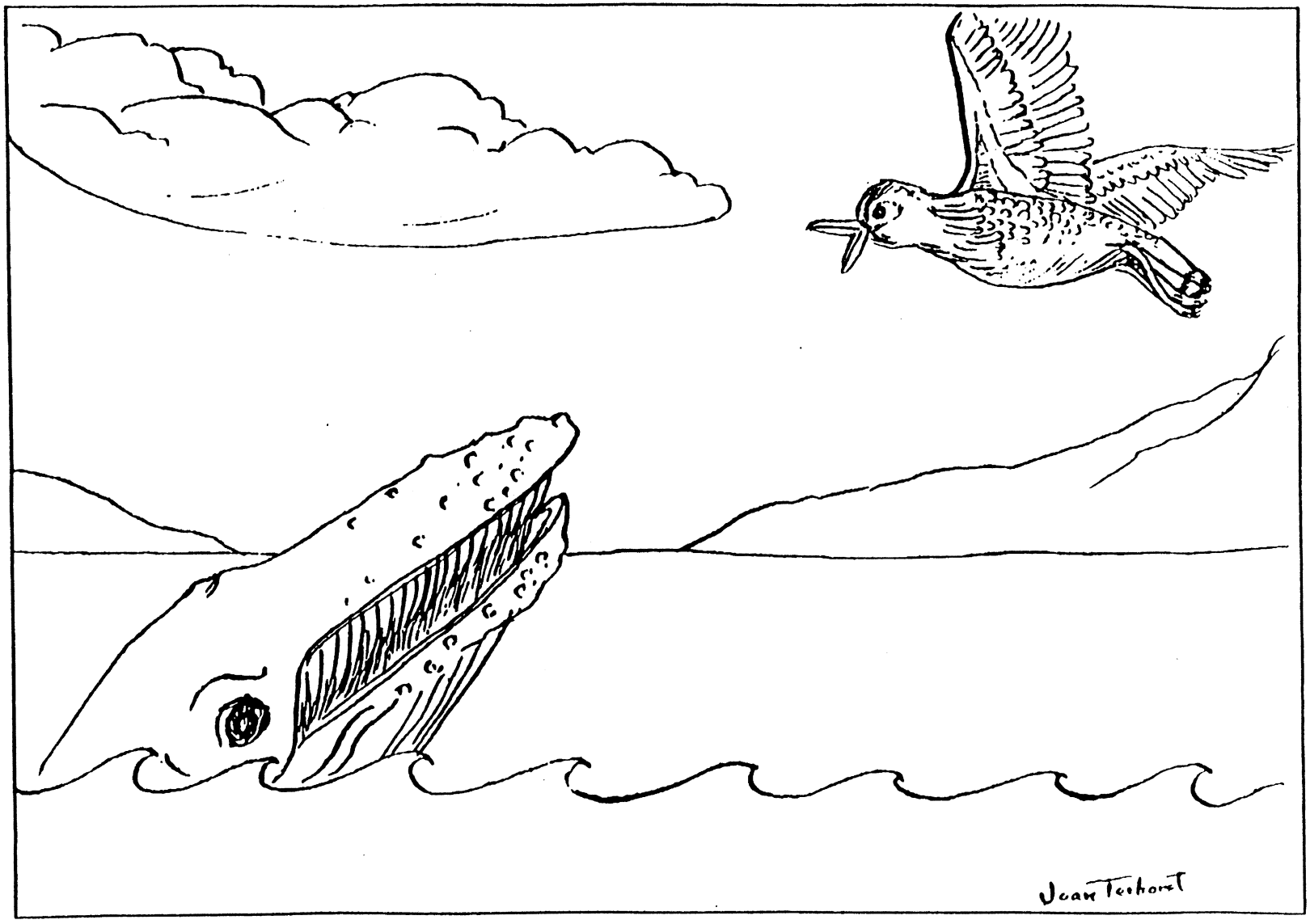
**"Keu ka nui o nā koholā."**

**"Keu ka nui nō o nā kōlea."**

**Ma nā wahi like 'ole i lohe 'ia ai kā lāua ho'opa'apa'a 'ana.**

**"Nui nā kōlea."**

**"Nui nā koholā."**


Joan Teshont

Suddenly the whale stopped shouting and started to sing...

"Hele mai, water to the sky.
Calling all whales, come swim to me.
From the East, the West, the North, the South,
Come faster to me."

And they came. From the East, they came pushing the waves high. From the West, from the North, from the South, pushing the waves up to the sky.

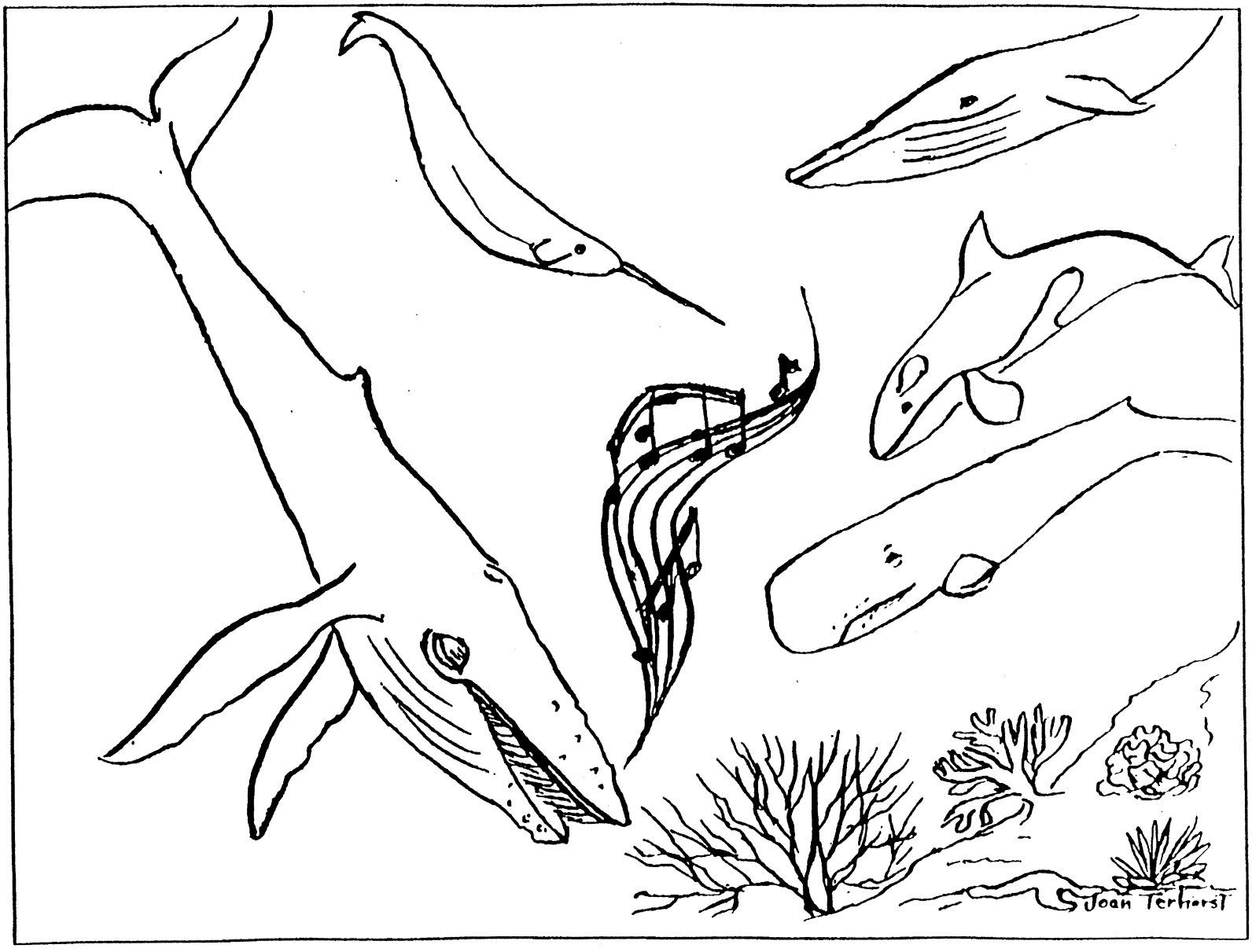
"See," said the whale,
"There are more whales than plovers."

I ka pau 'ana o ko ke koholā 'uā 'o ka ho'omaka akula nō ia o kona oli 'ana.

"E helele'i iho ka ua.
Ke kāhea 'ia nei nā koholā.
E holo mai.
E hui pū mai.
E 'ākoakoa mai.
Mai ka Hikina, mai Kumuhana, mai ka 'Ākau a ka Hema."

Uhaele mai nō lākou.
Mai ka Hikina lākou i 'au a'ela ai i ka 'ale. Mai Kumuhana, mai ka 'Ākau, a ka Hema, pi'i a'ela nā 'ale.

"E nānā," i 'ōlelo ai ke koholā.
" 'Oi aku ka nui o nā koholā ma mua o nā kōlea."


Joan Terhorst

The plover said nothing but began to sing...

"Calling to the world,
calling all plovers to come quickly.
From the East, the West, the North,
the South,
Come quickly and save me."

As the bird sang, a high wind blew in from the East, it blew from the West, from the North, from the South.

The flapping of a hundred thousand wings. All the plovers came and the whole sky was dark.

"See," said the little plover, "I told you there are more plovers then whales."

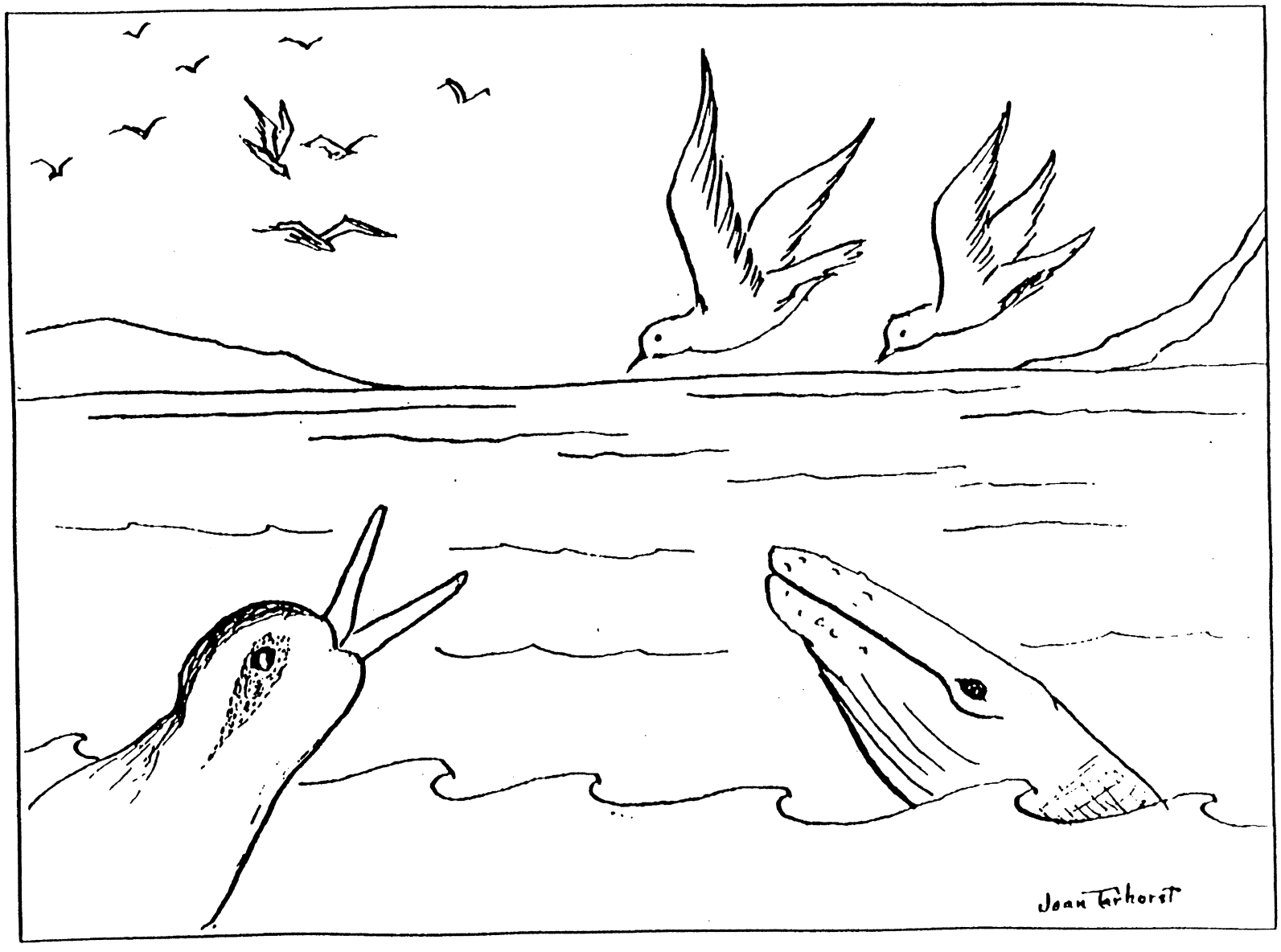
Me ka 'ōlelo 'ole i oli ai ke kōlea.

"Ke kāhea 'ia nei nā kōlea,
E lele mai.
E hui pū mai.
E 'ākoakoa mai.
Mai ka Hikina, mai Kumuhana, mai ka 'Ākau a ka Hema.
E kāko'o mai ia'u."

I ka manu e hīmeni ana, pā mailā nō ka makani mai ka Hikina, pā maila ka makani mai Kumuhana, mai ka 'Ākau, a me ka Hema.

He kini a manomano 'o ka upa'i 'ana o nā 'eheu o nā manu, a hiki mai nā kōlea a pau. He pō'ele ka lewa.

" 'Eā, " i 'ī aku ai ke kōlea li'ili'i. "Ua ha'i au iā 'oe, 'oi aku ka nui o nā kōlea ma mua o nā koholā."


Joan Barhorst

"Wait. You'll see more," laughed the whale and loudly came the whale chant...

"Hele mai, Black fins above the sea.
Calling all sharks and fish.
Come fast to me.
From the East, the West, the North, the South,
Come faster to me."

From the four points of the world,
The ocean filled with fins.

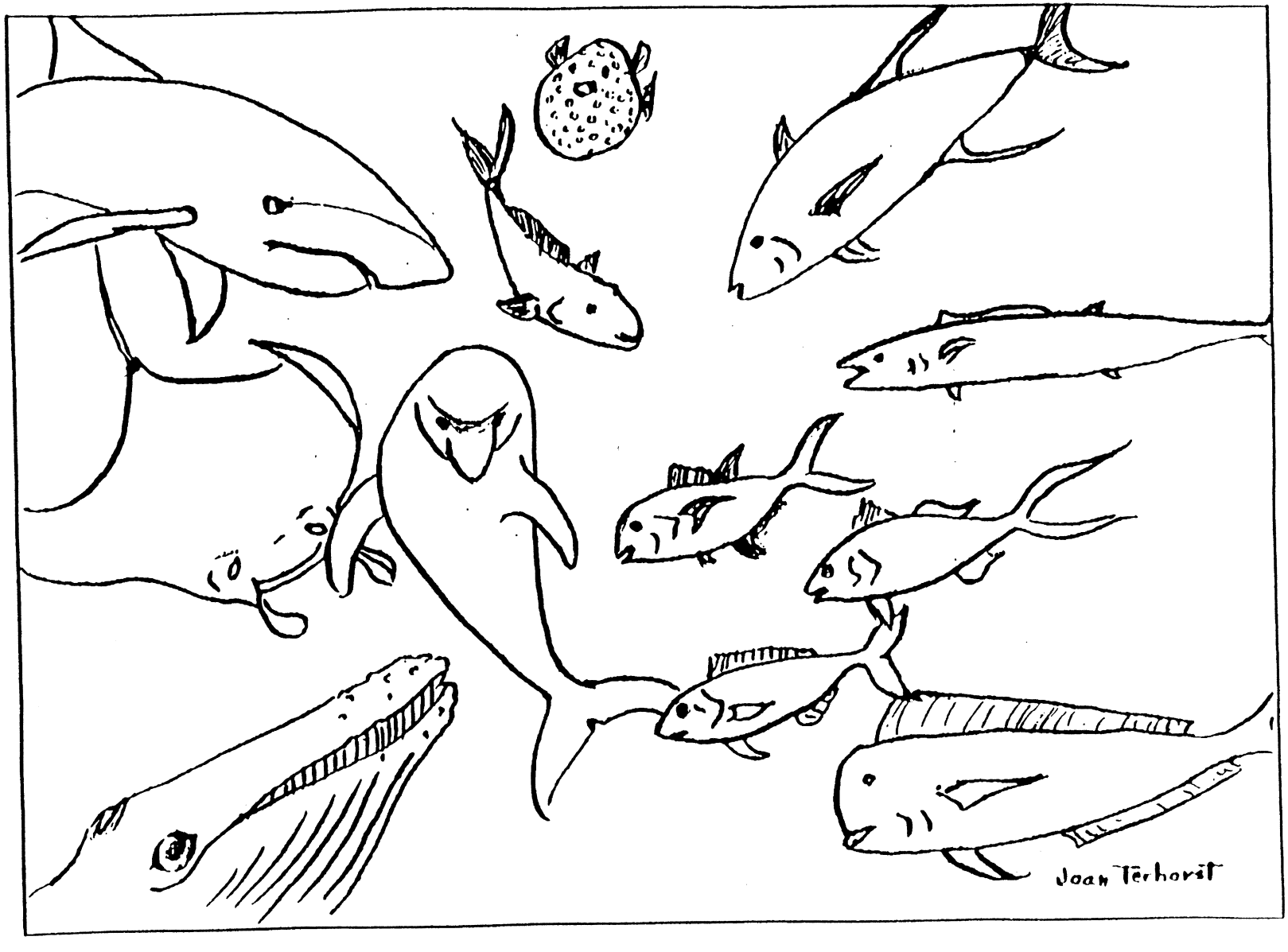
"More whales, more fish, more than plovers, more, more, more," shouted the clever whale.

"Alia. E nui a'e ana,"
I 'aka'aka ke koholā a pōhā akula ka leo oli ona.

"E ō mai e nā kualā 'ele'ele o ke kai, e nā i'a o ke kai papa'u a hohonu.
Ke kāhea nei i nā manō a nā i'a like 'ole.
E holo mai.
E hui pū mai.
E 'ākoakoa mai."

Mai nā kihi 'eha o ka honua, piha a'ela ke kai i nā kualā.

"He keu ka nui o nā koholā.
He nui a lehulehu," i 'uā aku ai ke koholā.


Joan Terhorst

Above the whale's song came the plover's cry

"Hele mai, calling all birds.
Come quickly
From the East, the West, the North, the South.
Come quickly and save me."

The whale and the plover heard thunder and looked to the sky. The birds had heard the chant and flew in with loudly beating wings to save their friend.

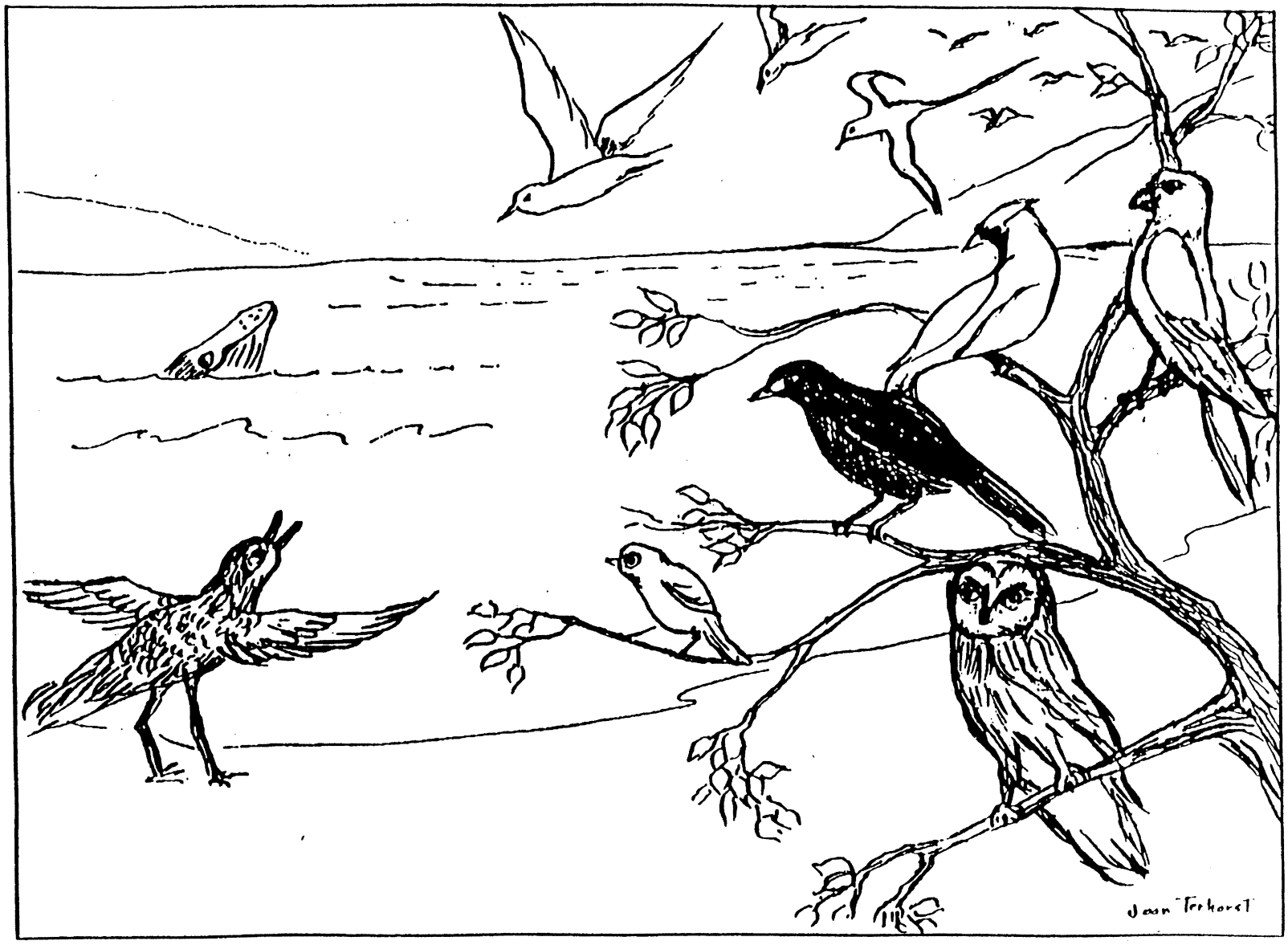
"More plovers, more birds, more than whales, more, more, more," chirped the clever plover.

'Oiai ke koholā e hīmeni ana, ua lohe 'ia ka leo oli o ke kōlea.

"E ō mai, e nā manu o ka lewa.
E kāko'o mai."

Ua kani ho'i ka pihe a nānā a'ela lāua i ka lewa. 'O ka hiki maila nō ia o nā manu a pau o ka honua nei. Ua pō'ele a pōuliuli ho'i ka lani.

"He keu ka nui o nā manu.
He nui a lehulehu," i 'uā aku ai ke kōlea.


Jean Terhorst

The great whale and the little plover kept singing and chanting,

Chanting and singing,
Calling all fish,
Calling all birds of the earth to come.
The tuna heard.
The Hawaiian stilt heard.
The jack heard.
The sanderling heard.
The parrotfish heard.
The tattlers heard.
All came by the hundreds, by the thousands, by the millions.

The noise could be heard over all the land and sea. The noise of all the fish and the whales and the all birds in the whole wide world called together.

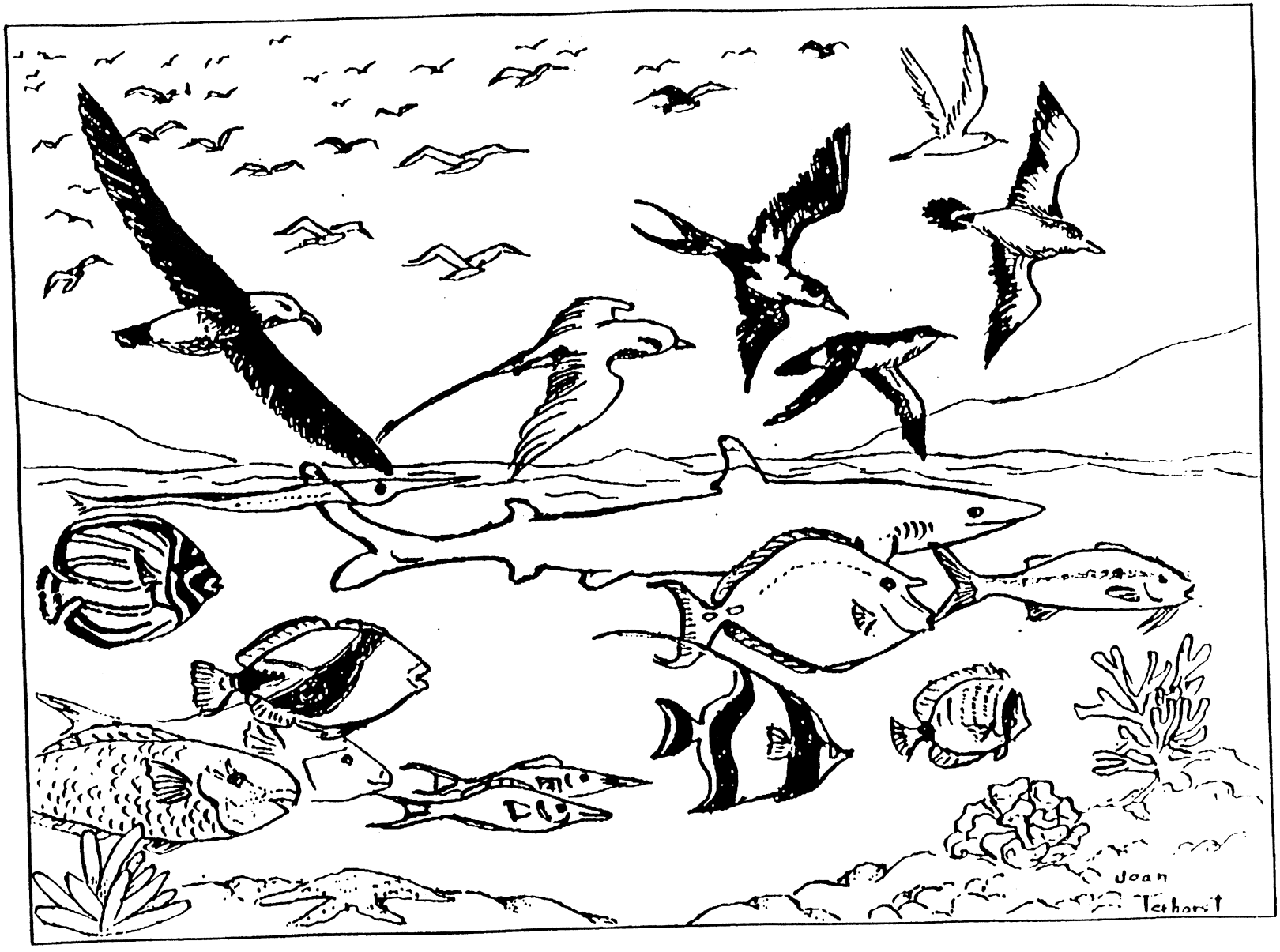
But still no one knew if there were more whales than plovers or more plovers than whales.

Mau aku nō ke oli ʻana o lāua.

Kāhea ʻia nā iʻa a pau o ka moana.
Kāhea ʻia nā manu a pau o ka hōnua.
Ua lohe ka ʻahi.
Ua lohe ke kukulauaeʻo.
Ua lohe ka pāpio.
Ua lohe ka hunakai.
Ua lohe ka ʻuhu.
Ua lohe ka ʻūlili.
A hui pū maila lākou, he kini, he mano, he lehulehu.

Lohe ʻia ke kani o lākou ala mai kapa a kapa o ka pae ʻāina. Ua kāhea pū akula nā iʻa, nā koholā a me nā manu o ka honua holoʻokoʻa.

ʻAkā, ʻaʻole i ʻike ʻia ʻo ka mea hea ka mea laha loa, ʻo ke koholā paha, ʻo ke kōlea nō paha.


Joan
Tethorst

"What do we do now?" the shark asked the whale.

The whale looked over the multitude. The whale looked back and forth at the birds flying above and the birds resting on the island.

"We will eat all the land and then the birds will not be able to survive," said the whale.

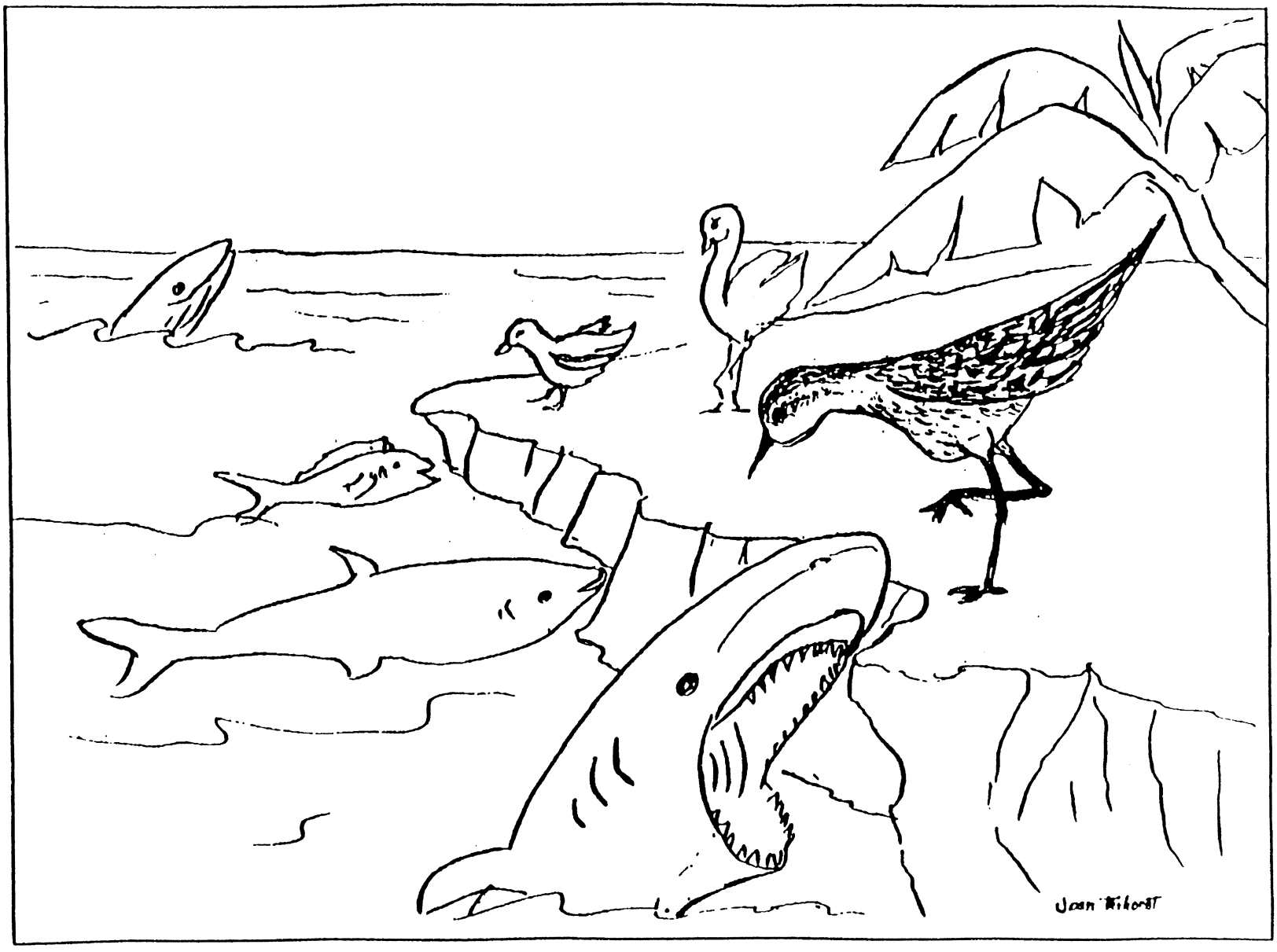
All the fish and whales in the sea ate the land, piece by piece, by tiny piece.

"He aha kā kākou e hana ai?" i nīnau aku ai ka manō i ke koholā.

Nānā a'ela ke koholā i ka lehulehu, i nā manu e lele a'e ana ma luna a me nā manu e ho'omaha ana ma ka 'āina.

"E 'ai ana kākou i ka 'āina a pau i hiki 'ole i nā manu ke ola," i kauoha aku ai ke koholā.

No laila, 'ai 'ia ka 'āina e nā i'a a me nā koholā, paukū i paukū, a i ka paukū li'ili'i.


Joan Wilcott

"What do we do?" the Hawaiian stilt asked the plover as the land disappeared from under their feet.

The plover looked back and forth across the ocean and over and under the sea.

"We will drink up all the water in the ocean," said the plover. "Then the fish and whales will not be able to survive."

It took a lot more time to eat the land than to drink the ocean. So the birds finished first.

They drank all the water in the ocean. And with no water to live in, the whale and the sharks and the tuna and jack and all the fish wriggled and gasped.

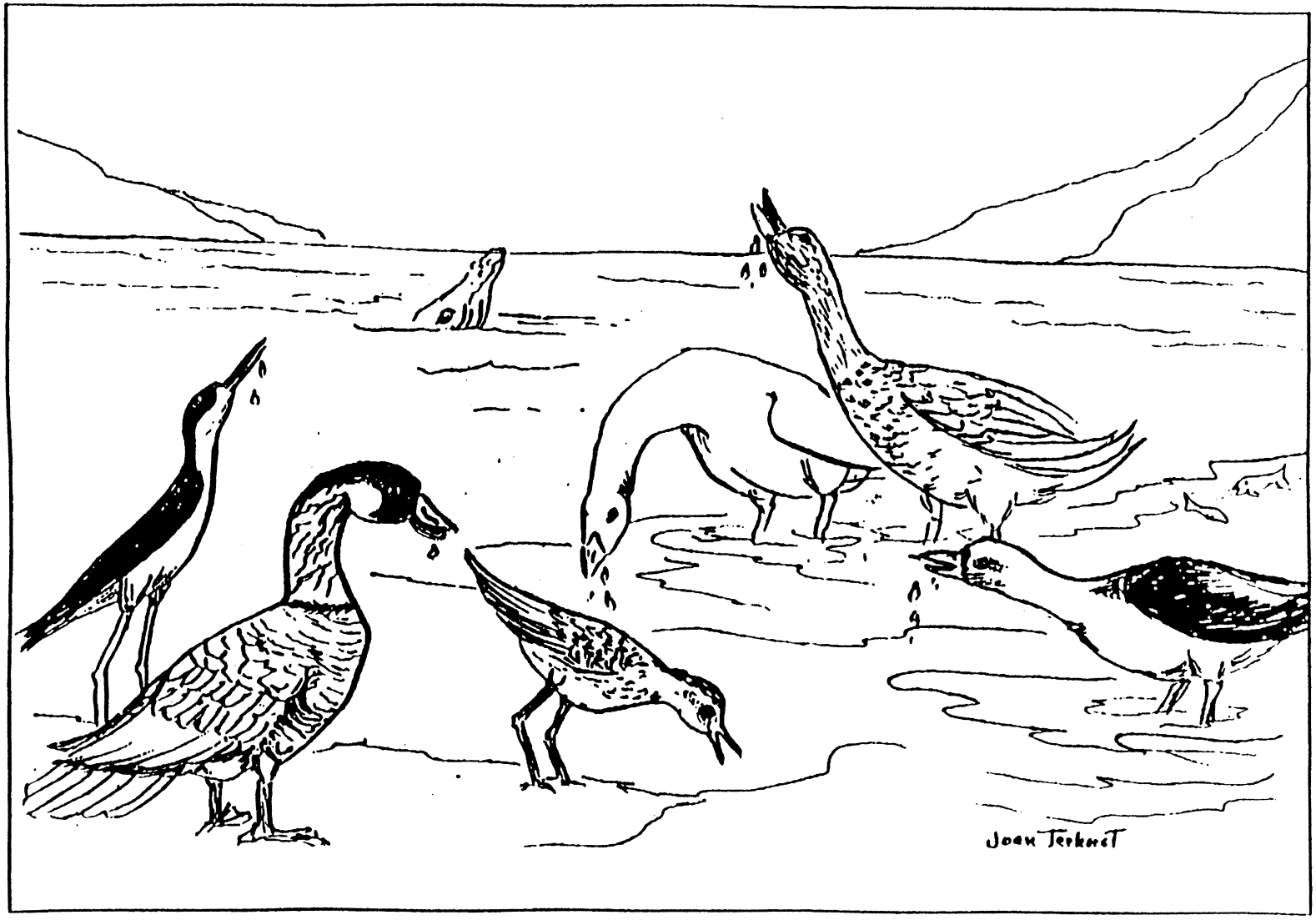
"He aha kā kākou e hana ai?" i nīnau akula ai ke ae'o i ke kōlea 'oiai e nalowale ana ka 'āina kahi o lākou i kū ai.

Ua nānā ihola ke kōlea i ke kai.

"E inu ihola ana kākou i ke kai a pau," i kauoha aku ai ke kōlea. "I hiki 'ole i nā i'a a me nā koholā ke ola."

Ua 'oi aku ka 'āwīwī o ka inu 'ana i ke kai ma mua o ka 'ai 'ana.

Ua pau loa ke kai i ka inu 'ia a ua waiho wale 'ia nā koholā, nā manō, a me nā i'a a pau ma ke one e 'oni'oni a hanu pa'a ana no ka mea 'a'ohe kai e ola ai lākou.


Joan Terkeurt

High in the air, birds saw all the fish and whales struggling to survive. And something happened.—

The birds all started to worry. The birds ate fish for their food. Without food they would starve. Without fish they too would die.

"We need to have fish in the world," said the birds. They watched the fish gasp for water and were sad. The plover was the saddest of them all and decided to tell the birds what to do.

All the plovers, and the Hawaiian stilts and the sanderlings, and the tattlers spat out the water they had swallowed.

And the ocean was filled again, just as before. And the plover and whale smiled at each other with a sigh of relief.

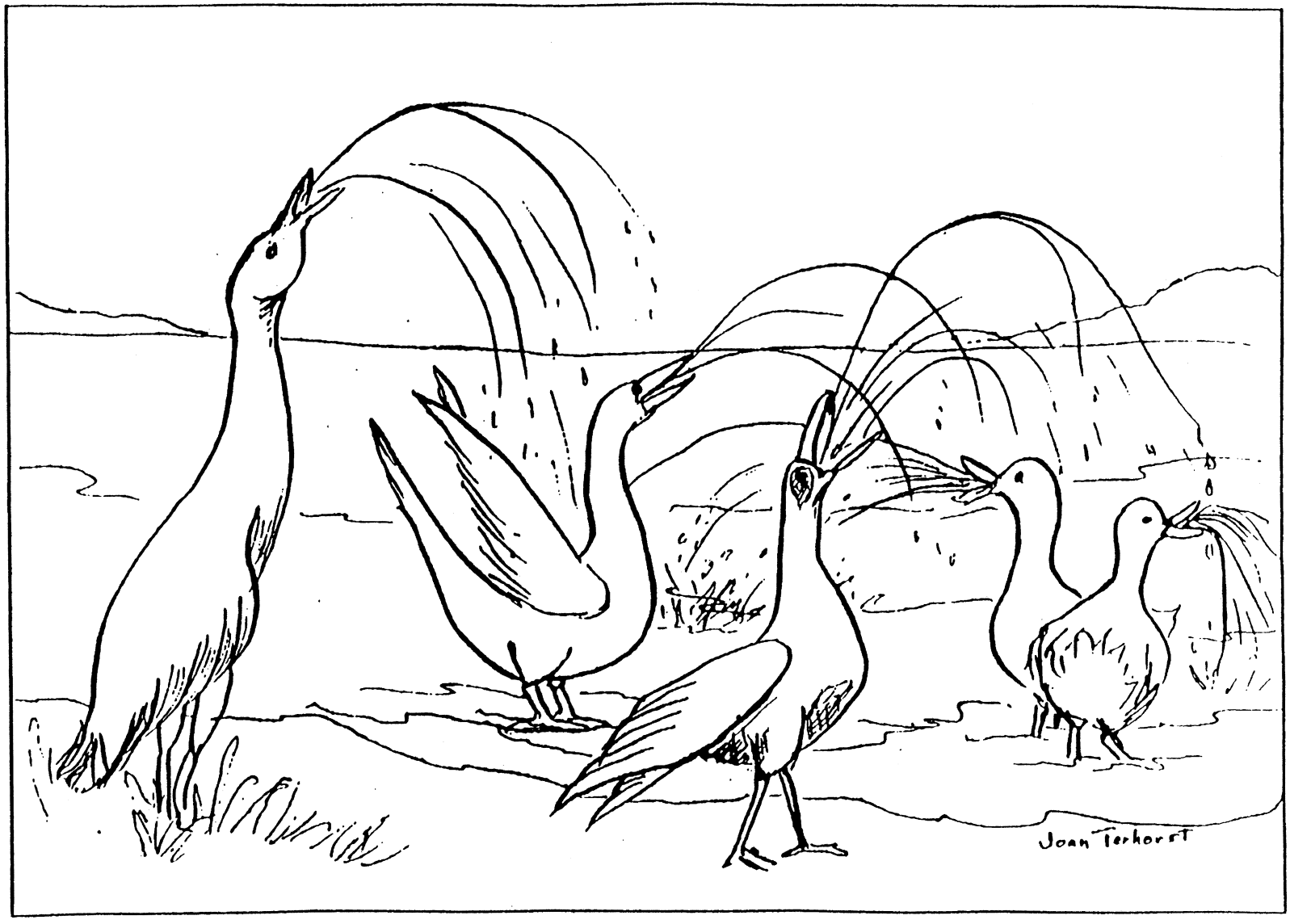
Mai ka lewa i ʻike ai nā manu i nā iʻa a me nā koholā e hanu paʻa ana, e hoʻāʻo e ola mau.

ʻO ka hopohopo ihola nō ia a nā manu i ko lākou hoʻomaopopo ʻana, ʻo ka iʻa kā lākou mea ʻai. E make ana i ka pōloli, inā ʻaʻohe iʻa.

"Pono mākou i nā iʻa i ke kai," wahi a nā manu. Iā lākou i nānā aku ai i nā iʻa e hanu paʻa ana ma ke one, ua hele lākou a kaumaha. Ua kaumaha nō nā manu a pau, a ʻo ke kōlea ke kaumaha loa, a ua ʻike ʻo ia ka hana kūpono a ʻo kona haʻi akula nō ia i nā manu ʻē aʻe.

ʻO nā kōlea, nā kukuluaeʻo, nā hunakai, a me nā ʻūlili, ua luaʻi aku nō i ke kai a lākou i inu ai.

A piha hou ke kai e like me ka wā ma mua. Ua minoʻaka ke kōlea lāua ʻo ke koholā kekahi i kekahi me ka hauʻoli.


Joan Terhorst

So all the fish swam home and all the birds flew home to the East, to the West, to the North, to the South. They swam and flew.

Everything was just the same as it was in the beginning.

Only they had all learned an important lesson, a lesson about how much they need each other.

From that day forth, the birds and the fish of the world remembered and lived together in harmony.

And they never did find out if there were more whales than plovers in the world.

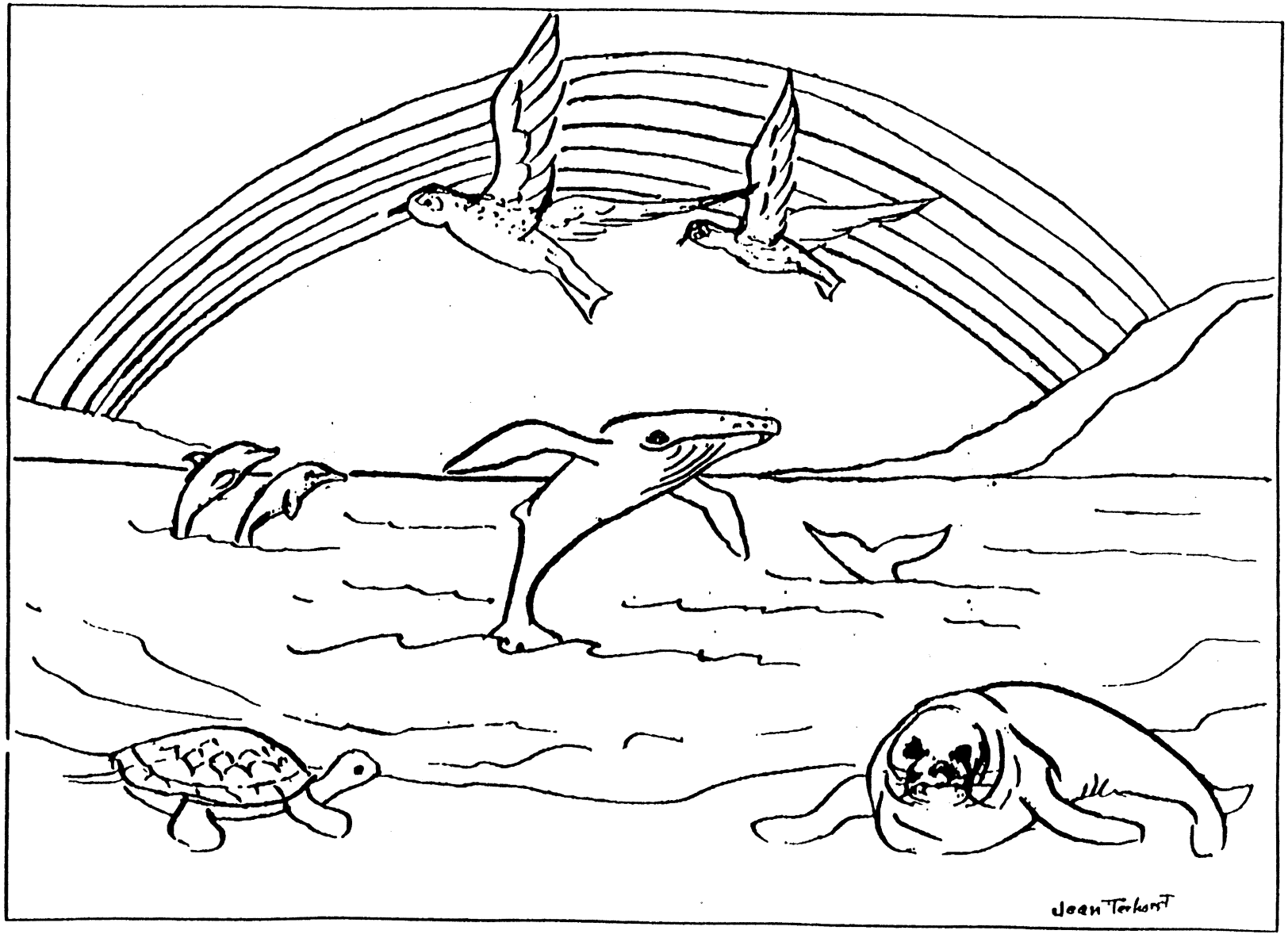
No laila, ua hoʻi akula nā iʻa i ka Hikina, i Kumuhana, i ka ʻĀkau a ka Hema. Ua hoʻi akula nā manu.

Ua pono a maluhia hou e like me ka mau.

Eia naʻe, ua aʻo ʻia nō he haʻawina nui, ʻo ia hoʻi ka noho ʻana a me ke ola ʻana me ka lōkahi a me ke aloha.

Mai kēlā lā aku, ʻaʻole i poina nā manu a me nā iʻa o ka honua i ia haʻawina a ua noho pū lākou i ka maluhia.

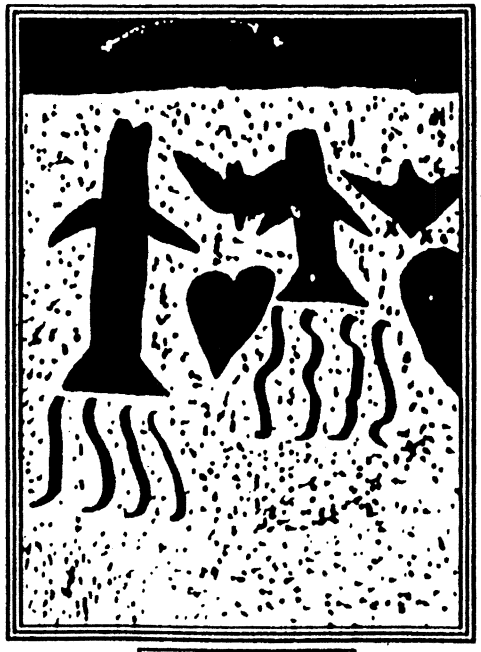
A ʻaʻole nō i pane ʻia ka nīnau, ʻo ka mea hea ka mea laha loa, ʻo ke koholā paha, ʻo ke kōlea nō paha.


Joan Torkort

*Nā Lei Ulu O Ke 'Āina* is a Native Hawaiian language emersion school, teaching students in the art of Hawaiian language, culture and hula. *Mahalo nui loa* to *Kumu* Kanela McGregor and her students.

Kahiko Early

Moana Naede



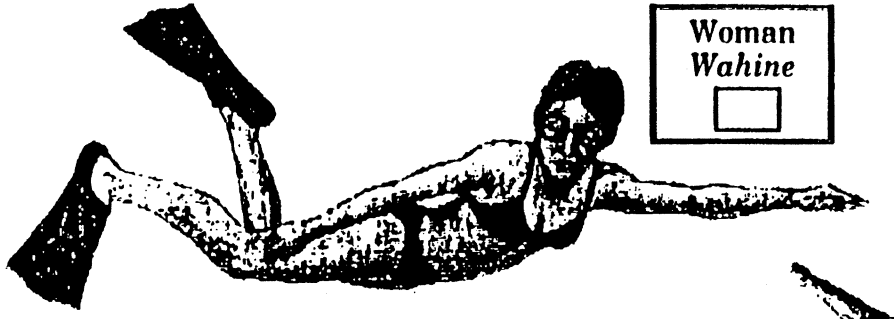
Ikaika Long

Spencer Kelsey

Leilani Fowler

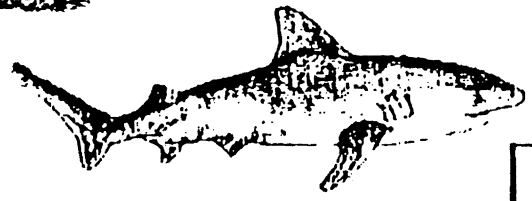
# How fast can they swim?

**See if you can match up the correct answers...**

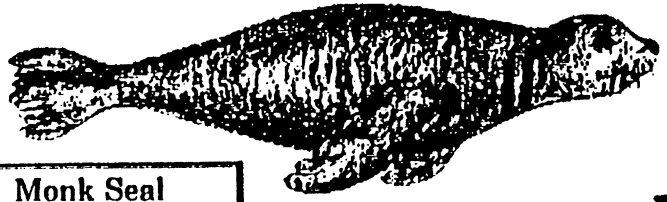


**Woman**
***Wahine***

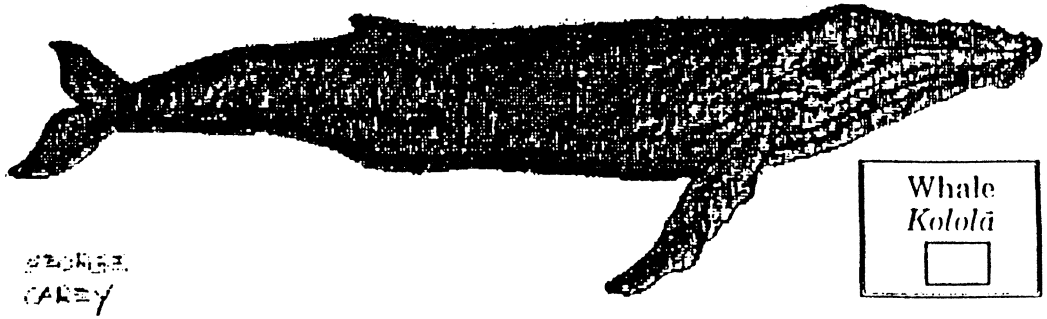
**Eel**
***Pūhi***



**Shark**
***Manō***



**Monk Seal**
***'Īlio holo i kauaua***



**Whale**
***Kololā***

**Octopus**
**He'e**

GEORGE CAREY

**How Fast?**

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 1/2 mph | 5 mph | mph = miles per hr |
| 3 mph | 15 mph | |
| 4 mph | 24 mph | |

Illustrations by © George Carey

**Answers**

1/2 mph = woman
3mph = Eel
4mph = Octopus
5 mph = Shark
15 mph = Seal
24 mph = Whale

# The Koholā and the Kōlea

layout and edit by
Carol Carey

Allen Tom is the on-site liaison for the Hawaiian Islands Humpback Whale National Marine Sanctuary based on Maui.

Hawaiian translation provided by NOA (Claire Cappelle) which is a *hui* of young women and men dedicated to the preservation of Kanaka Maoli tradition and culture.

Joan Terhorst is a resident of Maui. She is a volunteer for the Hawaiian Islands Humpback Whale National Marine Sanctuary as well as a featured artist. Her art work includes water colors on display throughout Maui County as well as the popular Sanctuary Hawai'i Coral Card and her own coral notecards.

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Carol Carey is the volunteer coordinator for the Hawaiian Islands Humpback Whale National Marine Sanctuary program on Maui. She is also the editor for the Hawai'i sanctuary newsletter, *Nā Hou o Nā Koholā.*

Jane Downing was an intern at the Ministry of Education, Majaro, Marshall Islands. A profound *Mahalo* for retelling this story and bringing it to our attention.

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*Mahalo.*

25th Anniversary

NATIONAL MARINE SANCTUARIES

1972 ☆ 1997

The mission of the **National Marine Sanctuary Program** is to manage marine areas of special national significance to protect their ecological and cultural integrity for current and future generations. To achieve this mission, the goals of the **Hawaiian Islands Humpback Whale National Marine Sanctuary** are: to protect the humpback whale and its habitat, to educate and interpret for the public the relationship of humpback whales to the Hawaiian Islands marine environment, to manage selected uses of the sanctuary and to provide for the identification of marine resources and ecosystems of national significance for possible inclusion in the sanctuary.

Hawaiian Quilt Design by
George & Carol Casey ©1996

Hawaiian Islands
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