

Kua puta he korero maku mo Kingi Rea, i tapae nei i tona kingi-tanga ki ana tamahine tokorua. Riro atu ana te kingi-tanga ka tukinotia te kaumatua nei; ka haere noa i te koraha patua ai e te marangai na konei ia ka ki,

Ingratitude, thou marble-hearted fiend,
More hideous when thou show'st thee in a child,
Than the sea-monster!

E te aroha-kore, e koe e te nanakia ngakau-kohatu,
Weriweri ke atu 'koe i te taniwha o te moana,
Ina whakaaturia e te tamaiti.

Filial ingratitude!

It is not as this mouth should tear this hand,
For lifting food to't?

Te aroha-kore ra o te tamariki!

Ano ia nei kia haehaea e tenei waha tenei ringa,
E homai kai nei mana

Ia Kingi Rea e patua ana e te hau, e te awha; i te hiko e kowha ana, i te whatitiri e haruru ana ka tu ia, ka titiro ki te rangi, ka puta i a ia enei kupu wehi, tika rawa mo te po marangai,

Blow, winds, and crack your cheeks! rage! blow! 22
You cataracts and hurricanoes, spout
Till you have drench'd our steeples, drown'd the cocks!
You sulphurous and thought-executing fires,
Vaunt-couriers of oak-cleaning thunderbolts,
Singe my white head! And thou, all-shaking thunder,
Strike flat the thick rotundity o' the world!
Crack nature's moulds, all germens spill at once,
That make ingrateful man!

As benefits forgot:
Though thou the waters wrap,
Thy sting is not so sharp
Heigh, ho! sing, heigh, ho! etc.

Pupuhi, e hau, a hāea o paparinga! auta! pupuhi!
Pupuhi, pupuhi, e te hau o takurua,
Kaore tou kino i pera
Me to te tangata aroha-kore;
Kaore i kōi rawa tou niho,
No te mea kaore koe e kitea,
Ahakoa ra e kino ana te pa mai a to ha.