

"To gild refined gold, to paint the lily,
To throw a perfume on the violet,
To smooth the ice, or add another hue
Unto the rainbow, or with a taper-light
To seek the beautiful eye of heaven to garnish,
Is wasteful and ridiculous excess."

Ko te whakapiata i te koura, ko te whakairo i te
rengarenga,

Ko te whakakakara i te waereta,

Ko te whakamaheni i te hukapapa, ko te hoatu

Kara hou mo te aniwaniwa, ko te tatai ranei

i te kanohi ataahua o te rangi ki te kanara,

He tikanga mōumou, he mahi poauau.

Ko nga rangatira kahore he take e kauwhau ai mo o ratou
toto rangatira. E ki ana te pakeha ko nga wahine kaupapa
ataahua kahore he take e whai ai ki nga kakahu whakahi
rawa. Waiho atu mo tenei i te ngangara nei nga hiraka.
Ko to mata, ko to tinana, ko to tu, e Hine, o tino tatai.

"The torturing, gnawing, consciousness of guilt—
Of guilt, perhaps, where we've involved others,
The young, the innocent, who fondly lov'd us:
Nay more, that very love their cause of ruin!
O burning hell! in all thy store of torments
There's not a keener lash!"

—Burns

Te mamae, te ngau kino o te mohio iho ki te hara
Te hara, pea, i romia nei etahi atu o tatou.
He tamariki, he hara-kore, i aroha nui nei ki a tatou
A, ko taua aroha pu te take i toromi ai ratou
E te ringa muramura! o nga whakamamae katoa kei
a koe

Kahore he whiu koi atu i tenei!"

—Purana

Kaore he whakamarama mo enei kupu—kei te marama tonu

PIWA TAIPO ME TE WAI HARAKEKE

Ki nga Etita: He inoi atu kia homai tetahi waahi iti nei
o te Pepa mo enei korero ruarua, hei tirotiro i etahi o nga
korero mo nga Rongoa Maori i raro o te ingoa o Earnshaw.
Kei te marama ehara i taua pakeha aua korero; engari he
mea korero ki a ia na tetahi Maori. Kei te wharangī 1957
tenei korero: "Taipo-piwa me whangai te turoro ki te hara-
keke i taua wa ano" &c.

Kei aku korero mo te "Piwa Taipo" taku whakahe mo te
harakeke, me te aata whakamarama ano i te kaupapa o taua