

Love Poem

from above we are like a pendant
embracing and locked, love
when my fingers find you
glistening like starlight,
when my fingers slip from your dry
hair
when my fingers run upon your
thighskin,
your heartbeat;
beneath my knees the blue sleep-bag
laughs like mau.

Brian King

TARANAKI

(Barren Mountain)

They call you Barren Mountain
Sometimes I think you are
At times you show your beauty
Especially to those from afar

From Legendary times immortal
you hold much mystery
but, it is your
Distinctiveness and stories
that have gone down in history

A romance you had going
with pretty Pihanga
but Volcanic Tongariro
Blew up, and you went far

You had so much power
you left your place of grace
In doing so, dear Mountain
you left a river, in your wake

When Kupe sailed the Pacific
He was guided by specifics
For the Land of milk and honey
Was what he sought, not money

He did not need to Land at all
When he espied the Mountain
But rejoiced, and returned to call
The Chosen to the Fountain

Ngaere Ngahau Moko

Maharahara

Maharahara ana te hinengaro
Ki nga wawatea ote tangata
Ahakoa Koe haere Ki hea
Haere tonu o wawatea me o moemoea
Whakaponu tonu Koe. Ki nga Korero o
nga
tipuna e tipu e hine Kia puawai
mai he Kotiro ataahua Kia whai
ai Koe i o moe moea

Naku na. Eileen Martin
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He Tama Noiho

Te ingoa ote tama nei Ko Brent
Tona Papa he maori
I te Kura tino whakama ia
Ko ia te tama Kino
Na te mea he rere Ke ia Kia
ratou
Engari i roto i a ratou
Kei te pai tonu te ngakau
Ki tona whanau me tona iwi
maori

Naku na. Jacki Boyle
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Ko wai te Rakau Toa

Ko wai te rakau toa ote ngahere
Ko au e Ki ana te Kauri Ko au
te rakau toa
Taku mahi he waka mo te iwi maori
Koa he rakau ano Kei te ngahere tino
toa
Ka Ki te Totara Ko au te rakau
tino toa ote ngahere
E Ki ana te iwi maori Ko au
te rakau tino toa
Koa he rakau ano Kei te ngahere
tino toa
Ka Ki mai a Puriri iti
Ko au te rakau toa ote ngahere
Na te mea he Pu taku
He tangata Riri au
No reira Ko au Ke te rakau
tino toa ote ngahere
Ae Ko Koe te rakau tino toa
Puriri
Engari Kia tupato Koe
Kia pai to Atawhai i nga
rakau ote ngahere
Haere hoki to Kaenga tuturu
mo nga rakau ote ngahere

Naku na. Mary Whanarere
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Toku Iwi

He iwi ataahua Kei hea?
Kei Aotearoa
Haere mai ma runga waka
I tawhiti roa Tawhiti pamamoa
Tau mai Ki Hokianga
Ka rere Ki Ahipara noho ai
Ki Taupo, Ki Waikato noho ai etahi
Huri noa Ki te hauauru
Ka tau atu Ki Taranaki Ki Poneke
Ka tau mai oku tipuna Ki Wanganui
Ko au nei he korero purakau
naku i tito
Na te mea e hari ana te ngakau
Kua ora mai te reo rangatira
Ote Maori Kia Kaha Kia manawa
nui Kia Koa

Naku na. Erina Sutherland
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Kotare

Kotare, Kotare Kei hea to reo?
Kua ngaro taku reo Kei te tangi au
Na Pukeko i tahe
Kotare, Kotare rapua to reo
He reo ataahua, he reo tapu
No a tatou tipuna maha
He reo rangatira, rapua kia tere
Kei ngaro rawa atu Aue
Kua Kitea, Kua hari taku ngakau
Kua Koa te whatumanawa
Na wai i Kite
Maku e Ki Na Kiwi i Kitea
Nana Ka Kitea te tohu ote
iwi Maori, Kite motu Katoa.

Naku na. Dallas Haami
Sacred Heart College
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Toku Reo Maori

Toku reo maori
Ko etahi e pupuri ana
Ko etahi e Kore
Ki etahi pai noa te Korero
Ki etahi Kore Ke e pakaru mai
Tangohia te taonga nei
He taonga ngawari
He taonga i puawai mai
I roto ite ngakau ote iwi maori
Pupuritia, manaakitia Kia Kore ai e
ngaro mo ake tonu rawa.

Naku na. Te Ara Allen
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A love song for Te Toko (Te Mahutu).

I reach Wairaka
Turn to gaze backward
Stop!
My love jumps Kakepuku
Rushes straight to Pirongia peak;
You beneath
You my cousin lover
I cast you aside.
My heart the fool
Not to keep hold
Not to have two more nights close-
bound-
You,
The one I dearly cherished:
Blood relative of 'Toa in the south
Of Mainia in the west,
We were paired!
I longed to end lifes work with you
Instead,
I return home
To the boiling waters
Brought from Hawaiki
By Ngatoroirangi
By his sisters Te Hoata and Te Pupu
To fume on Tongariro
To warm my skin —
Rangi married him
Pihanga the wife
Thus the rain,
the wind,
and storms in the west:
I leap!

Michael Reilly