

**Kilo Hoku**

by

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## Dramatic Personae

3 Men, 2 Women

**Moana** – a girl from Kahiki, circa 1000 AD

**Annie** (also named Moana) – a girl from Sausalito, California, present day

### **Locations**

In 1000 AD—

**Kahiki** an island in the South Pacific

**Hawaii** circa 1000 AD

**A outrigger canoe** sailing to Hawaii, circa 1000 AD

Present Day

**Sausalito, California** present day

**Puna, Hawaii** present day

**A small outrigger canoe**, off the Big Island, present day.

Man 1

Ancient World: Father – Moana’s father and a navigator from Kahiki

Modern World: Koa – Annie’s older cousin from Puna, Hawaii,

Mr. Roberts – Annie’s teacher from California

Man 2

Ancient World: Kalina – A boy from Kahiki Moana’s age, son of the captain, Dog.

Modern World: Grandpa – Annie and Koa’s grandfather, from Hawaii, Dad – Annie’s dad, from California, Brandon – Annie’s classmate, from California

Note: The transitions from one world to another, or one scene to another should be fluid. Simultaneous action or blending between ancient and modern worlds is encouraged.

This play was written in English, Hawaiian, and Hawaiian Creole English (pidgin).

\* *Kilo Hoku* was workshopped at the Steinheart’s New Plays for Young Audiences. An earlier version of this play, *Navigator*, was commissioned and produced by Honolulu Theatre for Youth, with a collaboration with the Polynesia Voyaging Society (Hokulea). This current version, *Kilo Hoku*, has not yet been produced.

(Annie and Moana stand on opposite sides of the stage. Each girl is illuminated in a pool of light.)

ANNIE

This is a story about two young women with the same name.

MOANA & ANNIE

Moana.

(The light creates a path linking Annie and Moana.)

MOANA

The past—

ANNIE

is connected to the present. And the present—

MOANA

is connected to the past.

Their stories are twisted together like strands on a maile lei<sup>1</sup>.

MOANA & ANNIE

Until they become one story.

ANNIE

Moana lives on an island in Kahiki, a long time ago.

Kahiki is the name of the islands where the Hawaiians might have come from. Today, it is known as Tahiti.

(Moana's FATHER-MAN1 enters.)

Moana wants to be a great navigator, a ho'okele, like her father.

Moana's father was trained by the greatest navigator in all of Kahiki.

'Ehukai.

('Ehukai hobbles out. He glares.)

'EHUKAI

Pah.

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<sup>1</sup> Garland made of twisted, flowering vines.

ANNIE

No one knows how old 'Ehukai is. His face is as wrinkled and mottled as an old kukui nut. He knows things that no one else knows.  
And he teaches Moana's father everything.

(Ehukai and Father holds up his hand up to the sky, measuring out the distance from one star to the horizon. Moana watches from behind a tree.

Moana leans too far. She stumbles out, interrupting the lesson.)

'EHUKAI

Pah. Control your keiki!

(Ehukai storms out.)

FATHER

You aren't allowed to be here.

MOANA

I come here every day to watch.  
Teach me.

FATHER

The art of navigation must be passed down from father to son.

MOANA

But you don't have a son.

FATHER

We must accept our fates.

MOANA

No.

FATHER

What did you say?

MOANA

Even if, I never lead a voyage, I want to know how to follow the star paths.  
How to feel the shape of the wind...  
how to understand the direction of the swells and the color of the water.

FATHER

Moana, you must accept that there are some things in life that are not meant to be. Why should I teach you something you will never be able to do?

MOANA

I want to know what's out there.  
I want to travel to the unknown, like you.

FATHER

There are many important things the women do in the village.  
You'll be happier if you can contribute how you can and let go of this fantasy.

ANNIE

But Moana does not give up.

(To Moana)

Moana does not give up. Again and again, she asks her father to teach her.  
Each time he refuses. Until—

FATHER

Last night, I dreamed that you sailed a canoe to islands beneath a bright star. The fragrant wind blew the smell of land to the canoe.

(Annie's GRANDFATHER, MAN 2 appears at the lookout. He beats the gourd, ipu<sup>2</sup>.)

GRANDFATHER

Kauō pū ka 'iwa kalapahe'e

FATHER

The soaring black wings of the 'iwa, the bird of Puna, led you to a chain of islands.

GRANDFATHER

Ka 'iwa, ka manu o Puna i ka makani

FATHER

The 'iwa bird was the messenger of the Ulumano wind.

GRANDFATHER & FATHER

Ka 'elele kapu a ka Ulumano  
Ka manu ho'opūnana i ke kumu pali o Lelewi  
Lele ma waho ka makani o Kea'au

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<sup>2</sup> Percussion instrument made from a gourd.

MOANA

In your dream, I was the one who navigated the canoe?

FATHER

No one must know about these lessons, especially 'Ehukai.  
Or we will get into serious trouble.

MOANA

You'll see, one day I will make you proud!

FATHER

You have a long way to go. You will never truly unlock the huna<sup>3</sup> of the ocean. The ocean will always humble you.

ANNIE

This is a story about two young women with the same name.  
One of them lives in the past.

MOANA

And the other lives in the present, one thousand years later...

(Annie puts on her headphones. Moana  
looks at Annie.)

Imagine one thousand years later.  
There have been 3,650,000 sunrises.  
The astronomer Copernicus defies the church and says the earth moves  
around the sun.  
America declares its independence from England.  
Captain Cook lands in Hawaii.  
Thomas Edison invents the light bulb.  
Man lands on the moon. (Modern sounds grow louder.)  
There are cars, planes, trains, computers, cell phones,  
the internet, electronic music, plastic, (and louder)  
oil spills, endangered species, global warming, texting, (and louder)  
TV dinners, video-games, 3-D movies. And— (and louder)

ANNIE

Do you like my headphones? They're pink to match my shoes.  
Pretty cool, huh?

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<sup>3</sup> Hidden secret

MOANA

...This is a story about two young women with the same name. Moana. Except on the first day of school, her least favorite day, the teacher calls out her FULL name. Moanalipolipoakaho'okele Shepherd. Except it comes out like—

TEACHER [MAN 1]

Muuuuuaannneeeleepoo-lee-pohh...

ANNIE

Mr. Roberts, it's *Moana*. But call me Annie. Please.

TEACHER

Annie, where DID you get such an unusual name?

MOANA

Then Moana must explain.

ANNIE

I'm Hawaiian.

TEACHER

*You're—*

ANNIE

Hawaiian. Even though I don't look it. I'm only part.

BRANDON

Which part?

ANNIE

Shut up, Brandon!

MOANA

Annie asks her mom:

ANNIE

Mooooommmmmmm. Why'd you give me this super embarrassing name?

MOANA

And every time, Moana's mother answers the same way:

MOANA & ANNIE

"Because you're Hawaiian. You have a very special name that connects you to your ancestors."

ANNIE

I'm only a quarter-Hawaiian. I don't look Hawaiian, I don't feel Hawaiian. This is California, not Hawaii okay? When you name something, there should be at least some relationship between the thing you are naming and the name. Like, did the person who named the orange decide... "I think I'm going to name this fruit 'purple,' just for fun?" No. He named an orange an orange. Case closed.

MOANA

And every time her mother would say:

ANNIE

"E kolo ana no ke ēwe i ke ēwe."<sup>4</sup>

MOANA

Which means:

ANNIE

"You'll see."

(Dad takes off Annie's headphones. He puts a captain's hat on her head.)

DAD

Ahoy!

MOANA

On weekends, Moana's—

ANNIE

It's Annie now. Not Moana.

MOANA

But.

ANNIE

ANNN-EE.

MOANA

On weekends, *Annie's* father would take her sailing on his sailboat.

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<sup>4</sup> *The rootlet will creep toward the rootlets.*



DAD

Oh ho ho, not just any old sailboat.

(Annie adjusts her Captain's cap and does her best "Dad impression".)

ANNIE

This here is the Mark III, Marconi sloop, a boat built for speed. Modern GPS navigation with digital-depth gauge, knot meter, and hydroplane action. This baby can go up to 15 knots.

DAD

Very good. Are you ready, helmsman?

ANNIE

You want *me* to steer the boat?

(Dad and Annie switch places.)

DAD

Get us out of here Chewy!

MOANA

Annie hauls in the mainsail. They careen from wave to wave. There's a trail of white water behind them. They fly past old men on a fishing boat and they shake their fist.

MAN 1 & 3

Pah!

(MAN3 shakes his fist. Annie and Dad laugh.)

ANNIE

Let's go faster!

DAD

Head up.

ANNIE

Yeah but then we'll slow down...this is as high as I can point without sailing into the wind.

DAD

Drop the main sail, Annie.

(The sail falls.)

ANNIE

Why'd we stop?

DAD

There's something I need to talk to you about.  
Do you remember what we talked about before?  
Your mom and I both love you very much.  
And we care about each other...but we are separating.

ANNIE

I thought. I thought things were getting better, you said. I thought.

DAD

I know. But.  
We've decided you should be away this summer while we sort things out  
and sell the house.

ANNIE

You're selling our house? That's where we live.

DAD

Getting a divorce—

ANNIE

A divorce? For sure?

DAD

Yes, Annie. We've thought about it for a long time.  
Your mom and I aren't going to live together anymore.  
We think, it's going to be best that you're going to Hawaii for the summer.

ANNIE

Hawaii? But I don't know anyone there. All of my friends—

DAD

You're going to stay with your Grandfather.

ANNIE

Did I do something wrong? Is that why you guys are sending me away?

DAD

Sometimes things don't work out the way we want them to.

ANNIE

What if we spent the summer together here in Sausalito...you and mom and me... and at the end of the summer—

DAD

Annie, I'm sorry, but it's already been decided.  
We already bought your ticket.

ANNIE

Why'd you have to do that?

DAD

You have a cousin about your age, Koa. Your grandfather knows a ton about sailing. You'll have fun. Come on, kid. It's Hawaii. You haven't been back since you were a baby.

ANNIE

Bet you a million dollars they don't have a Mark III.

DAD

I don't think so. This will be a chance for you to see your homeland.

ANNIE

And when I come back, I won't have a home.

(Moana is alone on the beach. She sees 'Ehukai with a canoe.)

ANNIE [CONT.]

One morning, 'Ehukai wakes up before dawn.  
He takes only the smallest canoe, without any provisions.

MOANA

Wait! Where are you going?

'EHUKAI

It's my time.

MOANA

What about the voyage?

‘EHUKAI

It’s your father’s turn now to lead.

MOANA

But it’s so far. What if he’s lost and he never comes back?

‘EHUKAI

Then maybe one day, you will follow.

ANNIE

And with that, ‘Ehukai set off into the canoe.

Disappearing from sight, forever.

Over the months, Moana watches as two enormous koa trees are cut and carved into the twin hulls of the canoe, while the entire village prepares. Soon, the launch date is near, and Moana could not avoid the situation any longer.

MOANA

You could take me with you.

FATHER

You know I cannot. Now I have no choice. I must be the navigator.

MOANA

I don’t need much. I wouldn’t be any trouble.

FATHER

On the canoe, everyone has a job. What would you do?

MOANA

Your eyes are old and tired. They cannot see as far as mine. I will help you. Think of all of the things you could teach me...

ANNIE

But what Moana really wanted to say was—

MOANA

If you take me with you, we can be together.

FATHER

There can be only one navigator. The women in the village will take care of you. Maybe you will finally learn how to pound kappa.<sup>5</sup>

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<sup>5</sup> *Pounding kappa – making cloth, women’s work*

MOANA

But what about your dream?

You saw me navigating the wa'a under a bright star. Why would you teach me if I can't come with you?

FATHER

That was never part of our deal.

MOANA

When are you coming back?

FATHER

It may be a long time.

FATHER

Who knows what the future will hold. But if you work hard, you may be able to come on another voyage in a few years.

MOANA

Years?

I don't want you to leave without me.

DAD

The summer will be over before you know it.

ANNIE

I don't want to go to Hawaii.

(Father and Dad exit. Annie and Moana are alone in their areas on stage. Annie begins to pack.)

MOANA

In the morning, Annie packs her bags. She looks around her room, knowing it might not be there when she gets back.

(Annie packs a package from her mother. She stops.)

ANNIE

Moana has a plan.

A very dangerous plan.

A plan that will get her into deep, deep trouble if she's caught.

ANNIE

—Moana sneaks onto the biggest double-hull canoe she has ever seen. The mast stretches high above her head, with a sail in the shape of a crab claw made of lauhala. Because she spent all her time learning from her father, Moana realizes she is the only girl in the village who did not help weave the massive sail.

(Annie takes things out of her suitcase.)

MOANA

On the way to the airport—  
Annie has a plan.

ANNIE

My toothbrush! I can't go to Hawaii without my toothbrush. We have to go back.

MOANA

The car turns around.

ANNIE

Moana searches for a hiding place on the canoe. She passes the pigs. Then the chickens. She decides to hide in the cage with the dog.

MOANA

Shhh. Be quiet dog, we'll be friends and you won't give me away, okay?

ANNIE

In the morning, the village arrives to send the wa'a or canoe into the ocean.

FATHER

E Ho'omakaukau (Get ready!)

ALL

'E'ea. (Ready!)

ANNIE

Mom. Dad. We have to go back home. I forgot to pack all my socks and underwear. I can't go to Hawaii without my socks and underwear.

ALL

E alulike! (Everyone pull!)

MOANA

Annie's parents drive back home...again.

ANNIE

Everyone on the beach pulls the ropes, sliding the canoe towards the water.

ALL

Ki au au, ki au au.

FATHER

Moana! Come here! It's time to say goodbye. Where is that girl?

ALL

Huki au au, huki au au.

ANNIE

Mom, I'm pretty sure you left the stove on.

(Father searches the crowd and scans the beach, looking for Moana.)

MOANA

But the car keeps going.

ANNIE

I sure wouldn't want the house to burn down while we were driving to the airport. Dad, are you sure you don't want to go home and check?

MOANA

Despite all of her efforts, Annie and her suitcase eventually make it to the airport on time.

DAD

Take this. It's my Global Positioning System. GPS. It will always lead you back home.

ANNIE

Sure, right over the Pacific Ocean.

DAD

Hang in there, champ. We love you.

(Father searches the crowd and scans the beach, looking for Moana.)

ALL

Ki au au, huki au au!

ANNIE

The canoe leaps into the water!

(SPLASH!)

MOANA

Annie's plane takes off. As she sits on the plane, she watches the coastline of California get smaller and smaller, as the plane flies over thousands of miles of ocean.

ANNIE

As the wa'a sails away, Father scans the beach—Moana is nowhere in sight. Moana's father sends his farewell to his daughter, hoping the waves will carry his words back to shore. From her hiding place, Moana can only listen to her father's lament.

FATHER

Auē  
Ku'u kama i ka poli o Kahiki ē  
Kū au a hele  
Ke hele nei auē

MOANA

I mourn my beloved child carried in the bosom of Kahiki.  
I stand reluctant to leave,  
I must go.

ANNIE

Moana watches the only home she has ever known get smaller and smaller. The wind catches the sails and the wa'a sails north to Hawaii—only...it wasn't called Hawaii yet!

MOANA

You see that, dog? Kahiki is no longer in sight. There's no turning back now.

KALINA

Excuse me, dog, but did you just say something?

(Silence. Kalina sighs in relief.)

KALIA

I thought I was getting ocean madness. Good thing I have this lucky shark



tooth to protect me.

(Kalina approaches the dog cage.)

MOANA

Go away!

KALINA

Hey! What are you doing down there?

MOANA

Shhh.

KALINA

I'm Kalina.

MOANA

Kalina...doesn't that mean?

KALINA & MOANA

*Fungus.*

MOANA

Aren't you the son of the haku?

KALINA

My father says that he has five sons, all of them as strong as trees. I'm the sixth. My father says I'm like the fungus that grows in the shade of the big trees.

MOANA

I'm Moana. My name means—

KALINA

The ocean. I know. Fungus (indicates himself). Ocean (indicates Moana). I take care of the plants and animals. See? I wrapped the roots of these plants in wet moss and then layers of ti leaves to keep away the salt water. When we get to our new home, I'm going to make a garden of good things to eat. (Moana's stomach grumbles.) What was that?

MOANA

My stomach.

KALINA

Hold on, I'll get you some food.

MOANA

Look a bird!

KALINA

Does that bird mean that we are near land?

MOANA

No. It's a ka'upu.<sup>6</sup> Those birds spend most of their lives at sea. See how it glides on the surface of the water?

(Sound of an airplane landing on the tarmac.)

ANNOUCER [MAN2]

Aloha, and welcome to Hawaii. Also known as the Big Island.

ANNIE

Why does everything smell like flowers? (She sneezes.)

(KOA, Moana's fourteen-year-old cousin holds up a sign that reads "Moanalipolipo-. He tries to balance a second sign that reads "-akaho'okele Shepherd." He is juggling the "-akaho'okele Shepherd" sign when Annie walks by. She walks right past him.)

KOA [MAN 1]

Hey—I tink you my cousin, or something like dat. Try wait, yeah?

(Koa holds up the sign together.)

ANNIE

I'm Annie. (Koa looks at the sign and back to Annie) I don't go by that name.

KOA

Why not?

ANNIE

Do I look like a Moanalipolipoakaho'okele to you?

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<sup>6</sup> *Black-footed albatross*

KOA

...Yeah. Cause dat's your name, so dat's wat you look like. I'm Koa. So I look like Koa. Uh. Not like da tree, like me. Undastand?

(Koa takes Moana's suitcase.)

Come on, I drive you.

ANNIE

You can drive? How old are you?

(Kalina gives Moana his food. Moana smells it.)

MOANA

Auē! What is that foul smelling thing?

KALINA

Fermented breadfruit and dried fish. You've never had it?

MOANA

I've never been on a long voyage before. Are you sure you don't want some?

KALINA

If I even have one bite I'll—

(Kalina throws up over the side of the ship.)

MOANA

You're the haku's son and you get SEASICK?

KALINA

One more reason why I'm his least favorite.

MOANA

Do you have any ginger root?

KALINA

Plenty.

MOANA

Cut off a slice of this root.

(Moana indicates that Kalina should stick out his tongue. He does. Moana puts the ginger root on his tongue.)

KALINA

(Tongue still out with ginger on it)

Nowb Wahb?

MOANA

Chew on it, lolo! Ginger will give you sea legs. And bring back your appetite.

KALINA

I thought I was supposed to be the plant guy, and here you are teaching me.

MOANA

I learned that from my father. He's the ho'okele. One day, I want to be a navigator too.

KALINA

Cool!

So.

Is that why you're hiding in the dog cage?

MOANA

Don't give me away—please.

KALINA

If I hide you...I have to keep giving you half of my food. And if my father finds out, I'm shark bait. It's too dangerous.

MOANA

Someone's coming!

KALINA

Hurry!

(Kalina hides Moana.)

KALINA

Don't worry. I'll let you know when the coast is—Good afternoon.

FATHER

...Were you just talking to yourself?

KALINA

When you talk to plants, you give them your mana to help them grow.

FATHER

Ah. Your father said you were a little...

(Father does a gesture which indicates “not quite right in the head”)

KALINA

That’s me. Heh-heh-heh. We’re moving along quickly, aren’t we?

FATHER

For now. But there will be a time when the wind stops. Things get much harder when there is no wind. Is that ginger I smell?

KALINA

Yes, to cure seasickness.

FATHER

You’re more akamai<sup>7</sup> than you look. Who taught you that?

KALINA

A friend. Sir, your eyes are very red. Are you alright?

FATHER

My eyes are red, because a navigator never sleeps. Only one or two hours a day...

KALINA

So that’s why it looks like you’ve been crying?

FATHER

...I must stay awake to guide the ship. How old are you?

KALINA

Twelve, sir.

FATHER

I have a daughter just your age.

KALINA

I know, Moana.

FATHER

What? How do you know my daughter?

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<sup>7</sup> clever

KALINA

Ah! I don't. Uh...I was talking to this plant! (Kalina picks up a plant.) I was telling this plant, "Yes, I know salt air is bad for your roots." Plants get scared of the *moana*... the deep blue ocean. So far from land. I must reassure them. Heh-heh-heh...huhh.

(Father moves away from Kalina, making the "crazy in the head" gesture. Moana pokes her head out.)

MOANA

That was a close one.

KALINA

You're going to get me in trouble, I can feel it.

MOANA

Please Kalina. You're my only friend. I don't know what else to do.

KALINA

Stop giving me those sad eyes. Those eyes are sadder than the dog when he wants a bone! Okay, okay. I'll hide you. But can you teach me? My father doesn't think much of plants. I want to know the ocean like my brothers. I want to make him proud.

MOANA

Don't worry. I'll help you. But will you teach me more about plants?

(Kalina and Moana press noses together, or a gesture equivalent to shaking hands. Annie and Koa are on the road.)

KOA

Wat's wrong?

ANNIE

My phone lost service. I was supposed to call my mom to tell her I got in okay.

KOA

Dere's a landline at da house.

ANNIE

My phone's not going to work all summer?

KOA

Uh...not by our house.

ANNIE

WHAT!

KOA

Dis isn't like Honolulu. Wea we stay, is one place dats connected to da old way, no. Dat's how grandpa likes um. He no like see all da fancy gizmos or traffic or big buildings or any of dat kine stuff, no.

ANNIE

Great, *no*.

KOA

E komo mai<sup>8</sup>. Dis your new home.

ANNIE

Where is it?

KOA

Cannot drive up da path, it's too rocky. Gotta walk.

ANNIE

Walk?

(Annie and Koa climb the path to the house.)

ANNIE

Hey! Slow down, you're going too fast.

(Annie struggles up the hill. She swats a mosquito. Annie is hunched over, breathing heavily.)

KOA

Hoa, you outta breath already? Looks like you get one heart attack or someting.

(Annie starts slapping herself once, twice. Then all over.)

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<sup>8</sup> Welcome home

MOANA

Please Kalina. You're my only friend. I don't know what else to do.

KALINA

Stop giving me those sad eyes. Those eyes are sadder than the dog when he wants a bone! Okay, okay. I'll hide you. But can you teach me things about navigation? My father doesn't think much of plants. I want to know the ocean like my brothers. I want to make him proud.

MOANA

Don't worry. I'll help you. But will you teach me more about plants?

(Kalina and Moana press noses together, or a gesture equivalent to shaking hands.)

KOA

Oo! Is dat one new dance?

ANNIE

These mosquitoes are eating me alive.

KOA

Shoots. I was hoping you going show me some dance moves from California. My halau<sup>9</sup> went to Merry Monarch dis spring.

ANNIE

What's Merry Monarch?

(Koa clutches his heart.)

KOA

Only da numba one hula competition in da whole world. Happens right here on Hawaii.

ANNIE

I saw some women dancing hula at the airport.

KOA

Nah not dat kine. I dance real hula.

GRANDFATHER [O.S., MAN2]

Koa!

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<sup>9</sup> hula troop



KOA

Shoots. Busted.

(Grandfather wields a backscratcher like a weapon. He points the backscratcher at Koa.)

GRANDFATHER

You took da truck?

KOA

Uh... Wat's up, gramps? Is dat one new back scratcha? Oo wood feenish. Verrrry classy—

GRANDFATHER

You like get one closa look? (swats the back scratcher at Koa, who ducks.) You 14-years-old. You know you no can drive yet.

KOA

Actually, can drive pretty good, you know. I'm just saying.

GRANDFATHER

How many times I wen tell you be careful. Mālama o pā.<sup>10</sup>

KOA

But Moms got stuck at work and you was on da water. Kala mai ia'u.<sup>11</sup>

GRANDFATHER

And you. You here for da summer, eh? You going make yourself useful hea, Moana?

ANNIE

Annie. I don't go by Moana. OW.

(Koa stomps on Annie's foot. Grandfather looks at Annie.)

GRANDFATHER

Wat's da matter? You no like your name eh? (Annie shakes her head.) During small kid time, I was taught for be ashamed for be Hawaiian. My sistahs and I not allow for speak Hawaiian in school. Like you, we wen by our haole<sup>12</sup> names. Wen you was born, your maddah wen ask me for name you. I

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<sup>10</sup> take care

<sup>11</sup> I'm sorry

<sup>12</sup> Caucasian

give you one very special name. And it wasn't "Annie." It is a terrible ting to be ashamed of you own name.

ANNIE

I'm not ashamed of my name. I just don't like it.

GRANDFATHER

You don't even know wat your name means, do you?

ANNIE

I know it's hard to spell.

GRANDFATHER

Pah.

ANNIE

My mom said to give you this.

(Annie holds out a small package wrapped in a cloth. Grandfather takes it gently.)

ANNIE [CONT.]

What is it? She won't tell me.

GRANDFATHER

Knowledge is one sacred ting dat gets passed on from one generation to da next. (Looking at Annie) But in dis case...sometimes knowledge dies.

(To Koa)

I going to da lookout to check da weather.

ANNIE

I can find out the weather on my phone.

(Annie pulls out her phone.)

GRANDFATHER

Eh. Girlie. If you like know da weather, check da sky not you phone.

ANNIE

I can tell you if it's raining in China (shakes phone)...if I had reception.

GRANDFATHER

Can see dat nobody wen teach you how for see out you eye balls.

(Grandfather exits.)

ANNIE

What does he mean, see out my eyes? I have 20-20 vision.  
What's his problem anyway?

KOA

Wow. I neva seen gramps get so huhu since...Actually, come for tink, I neva seen gramps get so huhu at somebody he just met. Chee, and you family too.

(Moana laughs. Annie glares at Moana. Koa exits.)

ANNIE

That night, from her cramped hiding place next to a flea-ridden smelly dog, Moana tries to catch a glimpse of the night sky.

MOANA

That night, Annie is attacked by a swarm of hungry mosquitoes.

(Moana, Man 1, Man 2, and Man 3 make the sound of buzzing mosquitoes)

ANNIE

(Swatting mosquitoes)

Aiiieeee! They're sucking my blood.

MOANA

Annie's auntie suggests that she walk to the ocean where the mosquitoes don't go.

ANNIE

As the canoe sails past the Equator, Moana sees all of the stars in the sky from the north and south. Stars she has never seen before. Stars she has only learned about from chants her father has taught her.

MOANA

Following the path to the beach, Annie spots an old canoe. The wooden hull has been battered from the winds, and the mast is bare. The canoe sits on its side, looking sad and forgotten.

ANNIE

Someone made you and then left you behind. Just like me.

(Annie and Moana sit back to back.)

MOANA

Annie climbs inside the old canoe, and thinks about all the things she is missing back at home.

(Moana in hiding, uses her hand to measure the stars. She points to the stars she finds. Father looks out at the same stars.)

FATHER

‘O Hānai-a-ka-malama ke kia‘i o ka Hema

MOANA

The stars in the Southern Cross point to the South.

FATHER

Aia lā ‘o Hōkū-pa‘a, kuhi i ka ‘Ākau

MOANA

The Hoku-pa'a, the fixed star, points north.

FATHER

Kolo ke Ku‘uku‘u i ka Piko o Wākea

MOANA

Mintaka, in Orion’s belt shows the path from east to west.

ANNIE

This here is the Mark III, Marconi sloop, a boat built for speed.

(Moana repeats the star chant to herself over Annie’s mantra.)

MOANA

‘O Hānai-a-ka-malama ke kia‘i o ka Hema

ANNIE

Digital-depth gauge and knot meter, and hydroplane action.

MOANA

Aia lā ‘o Hōkū-pa‘a, kuhi i ka ‘Ākau

ANNIE

And GPS navigation that can send you back.

MOANA

Kolo ke Ku'uku'u i ka Piko o Wākea

ANNIE

All the way across the Pacific Ocean.

MOANA

Puka mai 'o Hōkūle'a, kū i ka Manawa

(Moana and Annie fall asleep.  
The crow of a rooster. Moana and Annie  
wake up with a start.)

ANNIE & MOANA

Huah! Owww....my neck.

(Kalina enters with a kalo seedling.  
Koa gives Annie a bag. He begins to plant  
kalo. Annie stands watching him.)

KALINA & KOA

Hui KūKi'i!

ANNIE

What did you just call me?

KALINA

Moana! Are you ready to start our first lesson?

KOA

You standing dere like one statue. You going help me plant kalo<sup>13</sup> or wat?  
It's easier if you open your eyes.

ANNIE

Why aren't you tired?

KOA

We always get up with da sun.  
Gramps always says sunrise and sunset stay da most important times.

---

<sup>13</sup> taro

ANNIE

Old people like getting up early. I need my sleep! Ugh. I've got cold icky mud up to my knees. If Grandpa likes taro so much, why doesn't he just go to the grocery store?

KOA

Nana ka maka, ho`olohe ka pepeiao, pa`a ka waha.

ANNIE

Uh...*yeah*.

KOA

Observe with da eyes, listen with da ears, and shut da mouth. Den you learn.

(Annie and Koa work for a moment in silence.)

ANNIE

I'm learning that I hate taro.

KOA

Oh boy. Kay. So here's someting maybe gramps hoping you get from dis. Taro, or as we call um, kalo, represents more dan just food.

KALINA

Kalo is the life source that ties together family

KOA

...and an appreciation with our ancestors.

KALINA

From the taro's oha comes the shoots.

KOA

The 'ohana.

KALINA

So no matter how many shoots come off the oha,

KOA

They are all part of the same plant.

KALINA

The members of the 'ohana, the family

KOA

No matter how distant,

KALINA

All come from the same source.

KOA

You listening?

(Annie has been playing music off her  
phone.)

Earth to Annie. What is dat?

ANNIE

It's my phone. I have all of my favorite songs on here. You can borrow it if you like.

(She puts the earphones on Koa.)

KOA

Nah nah nah.

ANNIE

No, really. I'd like you to use it.

KOA

Nah nah nah nah—fo real? Hoa, tanks cuz.

ANNIE

Can we go out on the canoe?

KOA

You saw dat?

ANNIE

It looks old and clunky. Is it carved out of a log or something?

KOA

Gramps goes out alone.

ANNIE

Yeah but maybe we could take it out for a spin? Back home, I go sailing with my dad all the time.

KOA

NO.

ANNIE

I don't know why you're getting so mad. You could borrow it secretly, like the truck.

KOA

Dat canoe is kapu—off limits to us. Got it?

ANNIE

(hurt)

Yeah. Whatever.

(Koa moves away from Annie. The two of them work separately.)

Kalina is balanced precariously on the i'ako, or crossbeams of the wa'a, as the canoe bobs violently in the water.)

KALINA

(As he goes up and down with the canoe)

mmMMMMMOOOOoooooaaaaAAAAAAAaaaaNNNNNNAAAAA  
AAaH! AaaaaRRRreeeee yyoouu sssuUrreee ttthHhiis is a goOOod  
ideeeEeaaa?

MOANA

You have your sea legs now. What's the problem?

KALINA

Thheee...theeeee....proooblleemmmm iss. whhaat Doo You Meaanmn  
whhat's thHheee probleemmmm? I'm go-gooinnng to fff-allllll.

MOANA

The first rule of navigation is: "you must always follow the signs." You have to learn how to feel the ocean swells, and know which way they are coming from.

KALINA

Oh...I feeelll them. Can't you tt-teach me the stars?

MOANA



You think we're going to start with the stars?

KALINA

I want to follow something that doesn't move.

MOANA

But the stars always move. The stars rise in the east and set in the west.

KALINA

Just like the sun!

MOANA

What is the sun?

KALINA  
(realizing)

...A star!

MOANA

Maika'i loa (very good). Look for the stars when they first appear on the edge of the horizon. Your hand is all you need to measure the distance between the horizon line and the stars.

(Moana extends out her hand.)

MOANA

From our current position, the Hoku-pa'a is one hand-length above the horizon. But as we move north, the star rises higher in the sky.

KALINA

So that's why you do that all the time!

(Kalina holds up his hand.)

MOANA

So if the North is this way, and we are pointed this way.

KALINA

We are north...east. We're sailing North East!

MOANA

You did it!

KALINA

WAHOO! I finally did something right!

(Kalina falls off the beams and into the water.)

MOANA

Kalina!

(Moana ventures out of the dog crate. She stands up on the wa'a for the first time.)

MOANA [CONT.]

Father! Help! Man overboard!

(Father stands before Moana.)  
(Annie plants taro. She shoves the remaining taro in a heap. She approaches Grandfather.)

ANNIE

We planted all the taro.

GRANDFATHER

You stepped on half da plants. You no care about your work?

ANNIE

My mom and dad don't make me work. Why should you?

GRANDFATHER

You're right. Do wat you like.

(He gets up to go.)

ANNIE

I'd like to go home.

GRANDFATHER

Wat is home to you?

ANNIE

I dunno. My room. My stuff.

GRANDFATHER

Dat's it?

ANNIE

My friends...my mom and dad.

GRANDFATHER

I used to be lost just like you.

ANNIE

What are you talking about, I'm not—

GRANDFATHER

(sternly)

Ho'olohe pono. (Listen carefully)

(Annie stops and listens to

Grandfather.)

GRANDFATHER [CONT.]

I lost my way. Den I met a group of people who was learning how for bring da art of Hawaiian navigation back without one compass or maps. I wanted to learn how for speak wit my ancestas. I thought I found my kuleana, my calling. My son and I built one small outrigga canoe.

ANNIE

Koa's father?

GRANDFATHER

My son and I began to sail. We thought we wen learn enough about da ancient style of wayfinding to go out by ourselves without taking precautions. One day da seas was rough but we went out anyways. We neva listen to wat da ocean was trying for tell us...We was arrogant. Da canoe wen capsize. Koa's father was lost at sea. It was my fault. I go out every day and look at da ocean. I am humbled by it. Now, finally I can see. But I get no one for teach, and so wat I know will die with me.

ANNIE

You could teach me. I mean, sailing is cool and all. Much better than planting taro.

(Father appears and plays the ipu.)

GRANDFATHER

I had a dream about a great navigator who lead a wa'a to islands beneath a bright star. She followed the 'iwa bird. She could understand the wind.

FATHER

Lele ma waho ka makani o Kea'au  
Ho'i ana i ka lulu, i ka la'i o Keawe-

GRANDFATHER

Beyond the reef, the wind of Kea'au blows.  
and she is returned to the protection of Keawe.  
She followed the wind-blown fragrance of the land to Puna.

GRANDFATHER

She saw Hawaii. An island. A people. Ho'i ana i ka lulu, i ka la'i o Keawe-

FATHER

(repeat underneath Grandfather's  
line.)

(Grandfather joins in the chant the  
chant.)

GRANDFATHER & FATHER

Pamakani 'a'ala o Puna, a pae  
'Ike 'ia Hawai'i, he moku, he kana e

GRANDFATHER

When I heard you was coming, I thought my dream was about you.  
But it was not you.

ANNIE

Why not?

GRANDFATHER

You cannot be taught.

ANNIE

You know, it's not like I grew up here or anything. I'm only here because.

GRANDFATHER

Why do you think you're here?

ANNIE

Because...

--This is so unfair. How do you know unless you teach me something?

GRANDFATHER

I've seen you. I know.

ANNIE

What about Koa then?

GRANDFATHER

His maddah will neva allow him to go out on da water. I must respect her wishes.

ANNIE

But.

(Grandfather walks away.)

ANNIE [CONT.]

You forgot your dumb back scratcher!

You know grandparents in movies are a lot nicer than you. They don't make their grandkids work in the icky mud and they give them lots of presents and candy and stuff.

(Grandfather comes back.)

GRANDFATHER

Watchu you say?

(Annie hands Grandfather his  
backscratcher.)

ANNIE

Nothing.

(Grandfather looks at Annie, he shakes his  
head. Annie is alone.)

(Father stands before Moana.)

FATHER

Moana, what have I always told you?

MOANA

The canoe is an island.

FATHER

Meaning?

(Moana hesitates)

MOANA

Like an island there are limited resources.

FATHER

You know this and yet I must explain to the haku why his son almost drowned.

I must explain to him why there is one more mouth to feed on a long voyage. What good are you to him? Everyone will go hungry because of you. How could you disrespect me this way?

MOANA

You left me behind and you were never coming back.

FATHER

I will speak to Kalina's father to see if he will have mercy on us. For now, stay out of the way, and say nothing.

(Father exits.)

ANNIE [CONT.]

For the first time in days, Moana feels the fresh breeze on her skin. But she wishes she was still hidden in the dog pen. In fact, she wishes she could figure out how to disappear completely.

(Moana looks around at all of the unfriendly faces. She moves to one part of the canoe and then another. Finally she sits in a corner, trying to make herself as small as possible. Annie comes up to Koa. Koa is doing hula and listening to Annie's phone.)

KOA

How come you only have one Hawaiian song on dis ting?

ANNIE

I didn't think I had any. I guess my mom put that one on. What is this? (does movement)

KOA

Oh wow, don't make like dat. In hula, every movement get one special meaning, every expression of da hands get significance, no. So wen you do one move to represent makani—wind, you become da wind.

(Koa demonstrates wind.)

KOA

(demonstrating each movement)

Or a lauhala sail.

A canoe.

Seeing land.

A wave. A bigger wave.

ANNIE

I talked to grandpa. He told me why you aren't allowed to go sailing.

(Koa stops dancing.)

KOA

Is dat right?

ANNIE

But he seems like he really wants to teach you. Maybe if we took the canoe for a spin, and Grandpa and your mom saw...they would realize it's not such a big deal.

KOA

You asked him bout dat...even afta I wen tell you it was kapu? You tink you can come hea and butt into private stuffs like dat? You don't know nothing.

ANNIE

He wants to teach you.

KOA

You no tink I like learn from him?

ANNIE

So why don't you?

KOA

Go back to California if you hate it here so much.

ANNIE

I can't! That's the problem. Don't you get it? I hate it here, and there's nothing I can do about it.

KOA

That no mean you get da right to go sticking your nose into my life just cause your bored.

ANNIE

Jeeze, Koa. I'm just trying to help.

KOA

(Gives Annie back the cellphone).

I don't want dis ting no more.

(Koa storms off. Annie and Moana are both alone in their areas on stage. Annie tries out her father's GPS. She points it towards home. She looks at it. She sighs.)

ANNIE

Moana has become an outcast on the wa'a. For weeks, no one will talk to her. Her father will not even look at her. They have reached the hardest part of the journey.

ALL

The doldrums.

(In separate areas, Moana, Kalina, and Father sit listlessly.)

ANNIE

No wind. No swells.

The canoe bobs on the water like a coconut. The lauhala sails sag in the heavy sticky air. Even the cloudy sky hides the stars.

(Moana and Father both look up at the sky. They shake their heads, frustrated. Father gives Kalina a portion of his food. Kalina looks into his bowl eagerly. His face falls.)

ANNIE [CONT.]

No fresh fish. Rationed food.

(Moana brings her food to her father.)

MOANA



I only had a few bites. I don't want other people to go hungry.

(Father pushes the food back to Moana.)

FATHER

If you don't eat, you will become even more of a burden.

(Moana goes up to Kalina. He looks up eagerly, then moves way.)

ANNIE

And even Kalina knows he is shark bait if he so much as says hello to Moana.

(Annie puts on the headphones. Modern music.)

"That canoe is kapu." "I can see nobody taught you how to see out your eye balls." "You cannot be taught." "Pah!"

MOANA

Annie wishes she could sail away back home to Kahiki—I mean, California. Annie takes off her headphones. She listens. Annie hears water dripping. She hears the wind. She hears the birds. She hears the ocean. And then, she comes up with a plan—

ANNIE

I know. I'll take the canoe out—

MOANA

A very bad plan—

ANNIE

I'll show them what I can do. And they'll see, it's not such a big deal. Then grandpa will take me sailing and Koa will beg to come along.

MOANA

A very bad and very dangerous plan—

ANNIE

Dad's GPS will show me the way.

(Annie puts back on her headphones.)

MOANA

If Annie listened to the wind, she would hear a voice cry out:  
Don't go.

ANNIE

I'll sail around the tip of the island and end up at the same bay where  
Captain Cook landed. How's that for a social studies project, Mr. Roberts?  
(Impersonating her teacher) "Very impressive, Moougie-wani."

MOANA

If Annie listens to the waves, she would hear voice cry out:  
Turn back. You do not know how far it is. You do not know how dangerous it  
is.

ANNIE

I'll leave in the morning before anyone wakes up.

MOANA

Annie unties her grandfather's canoe and pushes it into the water. She  
raises the sail and sets the coordinates of her GPS.

ANNIE

If I can sail dad's Mark III, I can sail this old thing.

MOANA

Up head there's—

ANNIE

A red cloud...

MOANA

...with an opening like the jaw of a fish.

ANNIE

Whoa. Look at the sail catch the wind. At this rate, I'll get there in no time.

MOANA

Does the captain know a storm is coming?

FATHER

Stay out of things that are not your business. Find some cover.  
Keep out of the way.

(Moana finds cover in the dog cage.)

KALINA

Psst. Moana. Why are you back in the dog cage?

MOANA

I thought you aren't allowed to talk to me.

KALINA

That's why I'm whispering.

MOANA

There's a storm coming.

KALINA

I made a cape from ti leaves. It will keep you dry and protect you from the winds.

MOANA

I don't want it.

KALINA

It wasn't your fault. I'm clumsy. You're a very good teacher. Maybe later you could teach me something else?

MOANA

Ask my father.

KALINA

But you're my kumu.

MOANA

I'm not your teacher, I'm not a ho'okele, I'm a nobody.

KALINA

You're my friend. And—

MOANA

I had to be nice to you so you'd hide me. I had to be nice to you so you'd give me some of your food.

KALINA

But—

MOANA

I'm not your friend! Leave me alone.

(She pushes the cape away, but Kalina leaves it behind for her. It begins to rain. One drop, then another, harder. Moana puts on the cloak. She huddles in the cold. Moana looks out and rubs her eyes.  
Grandfather searches for Annie.)

GRANDFATHER

Koa! Koa! Wake up!

KOA

Hah? Wat?

GRANDFATHER

Moana is gone. She took da canoe.

KOA

We should call da coast guard.

GRANDFATHER

I did. But I tink she left hours ago.

KOA

Da ocean is big...wat if dey don't find her?

GRANDFATHER

Lets go to da lookout and see if we can spot her.

(Moana looks out and rubs her eyes.)

MOANA

Land?

ANNIE

A dark mass is moving closer and closer.

MOANA & ANNIE

Squall!

ANNIE

A wall of water as high as a two-story building-

MOANA

-moves towards the wa'a.

ANNIE

I have to bring down the sail.

MOANA

The wave grips the wa'a like an angry fist, shaking and tossing the canoe.

MAN 1 & MAN 2

Kala'ihī 'o Kahiki, a holo i ka wa'a  
'O kai kuwa, kai poha a Kanaloa

ANNIE

Kahiki is distressed, sailing the canoe on the noisy, explosive sea of Kanaloa.

MAN 1 and MAN 2

Ea mai ka makani 'ino Ko'olau  
He makani pahili  
He makani puhoho  
He makani wehe pe'a heke a he 'ino

MOANA

The stormy Ko'olau winds rise. Lashing wind. Gusting wind.

ANNIE

The wind attacks the topsail. As the wind screams and the boat tosses in the angry winds.

MOANA

A wave washes Annie's GPS overboard.

ANNIE

Moana's father tries to tie down the sails. The papae swings. It hits him.  
He goes down.

MAN 1 & MAN 2

Ku'i pe 'ia e ka po'i a ka nalu  
Ho'i lu'ulu'u i ka poli o Kapa'ahu

MOANA

Struck down by the breaking waves.  
We return, exhausted, to the bosom of Kapa'ahu.

MAN 1 & MAN2

I ka po loloa kai a Kanaloa.

ANNIE

In the long night of Kanaloa sea.

MOANA

The ocean finally quiets. The sun comes out.

ANNIE

The canoe is okay. I'm okay. But.

MOANA

Father!

Kalina. He's still not better.

KALINA

I will heal him using my special plants.

MOANA

I don't know if your plants will help. He's so weak.

(Moana and Kalina look at Father.  
Kalina puts the shark's tooth around  
father's neck.)

KALINA

My lucky shark's tooth saved me from drowning. It will help your father.

MOANA

Thank you.  
But I don't know what will help him now.

(Moana puts the cloak over her father.)

KALINA

Your father is the only one who knows how to get to the islands.  
We've gone too far. We don't have enough food to turn around and go home.  
Moana, can you lead us there?

MOANA

The storm has thrown us far off course.

KALINA

So...what you're saying is...

MOANA

We're lost.

ANNIE

I'm lost. And it's getting dark.

KALINA

And you don't know how to get us to the islands?

ANNIE

I can't see the big island.

MOANA

...If you're lost, you have to wait until you hear a guiding voice to tell you where you are.

KALINA

My father's not going to like that! How am I going to get him to trust you?

MOANA

We have no choice. We have to listen to the ocean.  
Please Kalina. I need to

MOANA & ANNIE

Think.

ANNIE

I got myself into this mess.

MOANA

Guiding voice. Come on, something. Please.

ANNIE

Grandpa said:

MOANA

*Learn to see out of my eyes...*  
I am looking. But I don't see anything.

ANNIE

I hear a voice that sounds like the ocean.

MOANA

Father told me:

ANNIE

*If you can see the islands in your mind, you can reach them.* Oh boy. Am I going nuts? My home is not an island. I can see California. I can see my house and my mom making dinner. I can see my dad on his boat waving to me. No, no that won't get me back. Hawaii is my home right now. Hawaii is the island I need to see.

MOANA

But how can I see a place I have never been to? How can I bring the wa'a to a place I don't know?

ANNIE

In every direction, there is a straight line of blue. Endless.  
How do I know which way to go?

MOANA

No birds. No plants. Cloudy skies without stars.  
And every day, less food.  
And water.

ANNIE

I have to make a choice.  
I have to steer before it's too late.  
But if I'm wrong...  
Will they find me?  
Will they even know where I went?

MOANA

If I'm wrong...  
I can't be wrong. I can't make a mistake.

ANNIE

Wait.  
I see...

(MAN 1 and MAN 2 beat ipus)

MOANA

I see...



An 'iwa flying on the high wind. We need to go that way.

KALINA

My father thinks that bird is going out to hunt. He wants to sail where she flew from.

MOANA

No. Look. The 'Iwa has a fish in its mouth.  
The bird is carrying the food back to its nest. The bird is flying home.

KALINA

Are you sure?

MOANA

Do you feel a change in the wind?

(Kalina shakes his head.)

The wind is shaped by the islands.  
We must use the wind to send the wa'a home.

ANNIE

The haku listens to Moana.  
The great wa'a shifts course in a new direction.  
But for two days, nothing. Until—

(Silence.  
Everyone waits, and looks.)

MOANA

There are plants floating in the water. Soon Kalina will be able to smell the land. Set foot on the island. We cannot miss our target. Father, can you hear me? I'm going to bring us home. Open up the sails. Follow the path of the 'iwa.

ANNIE

I need to bring the island to the canoe

MOANA.

The canoe...

ANNIE

... is an island.

MOANA

An island...

ANNIE

...is a people. I think...I see

MOANA

I think I see...

KALINA

There she is—Hawaii

MOANA & ANNIE

Kauō pū ka 'iwa kalapahe'e  
Ka 'iwa, ka manu o Puna i ka makani  
Ka 'elele kapu a ka Ulumano  
Ka manu ho'opūnana i ke kumu pali o Leleiwi  
Lele ma waho ka makani o Kea'au  
Ho'i ana i ka lulu, i ka lai o Keawe  
Pāmakani 'a'ala o Puna, a pae  
'Ike 'ia Hawai'i, he moku, he kana ē

**FATHER**

**Moana!**

MOANA

Father!

Look—Kalina has already planted the first seed. He's so happy to be on land again. And so is the dog!

FATHER

We are all lucky to be alive.

MOANA

Are you still angry at me for coming along?

FATHER

You led us to the islands. You made me proud.

MOANA

Are they as beautiful as your dream?

FATHER

More beautiful...

While I slept, I had a new dream. And I realized it was not you navigating the wa'a at all. It was someone like you.

MOANA

But many many years from now.

FATHER

How did you know?

MOANA

She helped me find my way.

ANNIE

Grandpa!

GRANDFATHER

Moana!

Are you okay?

You was sailing straight for California.

ANNIE

That is the place that I could see in my mind. But then I realized where I was going and I turned back.

GRANDFATHER

How you find your way?

ANNIE

I followed the signs...a bird and the ocean swells. And...I heard a voice.

GRANDFATHER

A voice?

MOANA

She helped me find my way.

GRANDFATHER

Pah.

ANNIE

I'm sorry I took the canoe without permission.

GRANDFATHER

I wen talk to your parents. You going fly back tomorrow. Dat's wat you wanted, no? Dat's why you stole my canoe, no? To get yourself sent back.

(Koa runs up to Annie.)

KOA

Annie! You're alive! We all thought you was māke (dead).

ANNIE

I did a bad...okay, a very bad thing. But I think I finally know what you are talking about, that whole "seeing out of your eyes thing?" Will you teach me how to sail...the old way?

GRANDFATHER

Why you tink you deserve to be taught?

ANNIE

Maybe...I don't. But I never want to feel that lost again. If you don't want to show me, at least teach Koa.

GRANDFATHER

Koa is not allowed.

ANNIE

I know you'd never put him in danger...He should have a chance to learn from you, that is, if he wants to.

KOA

(quietly)

Annie...drop it already.

ANNIE

I know something sad happened and you lost your son. But you and Koa's dad went out in the first place because you loved the ocean. Now you're keeping Koa away from all the things his dad loved.

GRANDFATHER

(to Koa)

Maybe I can show you some tings...on land.

ANNIE

But what about...um.

MOANA & ANNIE

Ma ka hana ka 'ike.

ANNIE & GRANDFATHER

Knowledge is gained by doing.

GRANDFATHER

Maika'i loa (very good.)

KOA

I thought you didn't know any Hawaiian.

ANNIE

My mom taught me that. Actually, she tried to teach me a lot of things. I just wasn't ready to listen.

GRANDFATHER

I think you are ready to see this. It has been in our family for a long time.

(Grandfather brings out the package.)

ANNIE

What is it?

GRANDFATHER

Your maddah returned it to me. She was afraid you not ready. Each shell on dis lei symbolizes a memba of our family, from our mele ko'ihonua, our genealogy chant. Dis lei tells da story of our ancestas. Dere is a line, going back. One day, this will be yours.

ANNIE

But the lei isn't connected.

GRANDFATHER

Dat was my great-grandmother's idea, to symbolize da lipo...da deep darkness of our past, and da deep darkness of our future. Dawn and dusk, just like da stars rise in the east and set in da same house in the west.

ANNIE

I like that shell. Towards the front. Why are you smiling like that?

GRANDFATHER

Dat shell symbolizes your namesake. Moanalipolipoakaho'okele

ANNIE

What does it mean?

GRANDFATHER

Now you like know? (Annie nods) It means: Moana—

MOANA

the ocean—

GRANDFATHER

But moana doesn't just mean any kine ocean.  
It represent da deep, dark blue ocean, not green.  
Not green-blue, not blue-green, not turquoise.  
Not da surf break wea you get da sand in your swimming suit, no.  
Da moana is da supa deep wata wea you no more can see da bottom.  
Den da Lipolipo—

MOANA

—dark, and mysterious—

GRANDFATHER

Lipo lipo means mysterious, not mysterious like, “I wonda who done-it, kine mystery,” but like, I wonda wat kine stuff stay in da past an like da big kine questions, like whoa dat's deep and mysterious, like da kine questions just asking da question gives chicken skin, no.  
But not like scary chicken skin.  
Den a-kaho'okele—

MOANA

—of the navigator.

GRANDFATHER

But not just any kine navigator, but da kine navigator who's knowledge stay so deep, she no need da papah or instraments cause it all stay up in da brain, like second nature. Like da navigator is so good dat she is da canoe, no. And she going encompass everting about da canoe, not just da front or da back or something, or da underneath, or da sail but da whole ting, no.

ANNIE

Moana-lipolipo-a-kaho'okele

MOANA

The deep, mysterious ocean travelled by the navigator.

GRANDFATHER

It's one family story dat she navigated a wa'a from Kahiki to Hawaii.

KOA

But I thought dere weren't any wahine navigators.

GRANDFATHER

Nobody knows. She's a legend now.

ANNIE

I think maybe it was her voice that I heard out on the water.

KOA

NOT! Hoa cuz just cuz you almost wen drown doesn't mean you get to get all mystical on us, you hea?

ANNIE

Where are you going?

GRANDFATHER

To da look out.

ANNIE

Can we come with you? I mean, me and Koa?

GRANDFATHER

Koa?

KOA

Shoots. Yea. You know I always wanted to learn with you.  
Do you tink moms will let me go?

GRANDFATHER

I going discuss with her tonight. I tink we can work someting out.  
First ting tomorrow—

ANNIE & KOA

Yay!

GRANDFATHER

—First ting tomorrow you two going scrape da barnacles off da hull. “Den sand it down—

(Koa and Annie grumble.)

GRANDFATHER

You tink we going start with da stars? No ways. First you need how for do one job right. And I mean right.

ANNIE

Okay. We'll start tomorrow. Early!

(Grandfather exits.)

KOA

Hey Annie. You're alright, you know dat?

ANNIE

It's Moana.

KOA

Shoots.

(Koa runs off. Annie looks at the shell lei.  
She takes one end. Moana takes the other.)

MOANA

This is a story about two young women with the same name.

ANNIE & MOANA

Moana.

ANNIE

The past—

MOANA

is connected to the present. And the present—

ANNIE

is connected to the past. Two young women with the same name.  
Their stories are twisted together like strands on a maile lei.

(Moana ties the lei together. She puts it over  
Annie.)

MOANA & ANNIE

Until they became one story.

(End of play.)