



**PASIFIKA
SUPERHEROES**



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THE GIFTS OF PAI AND VAU

MEALOFA A PAI MO VAU

The Gifts of Pai and Vau

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This story is adapted from a Nanumean Tala Mua, a legend of Pai, Vau and Tefolaha. Ni puke mai I Tala Mua o Nanumea, he tala mua ia Pai, Vau mo Tefolaha

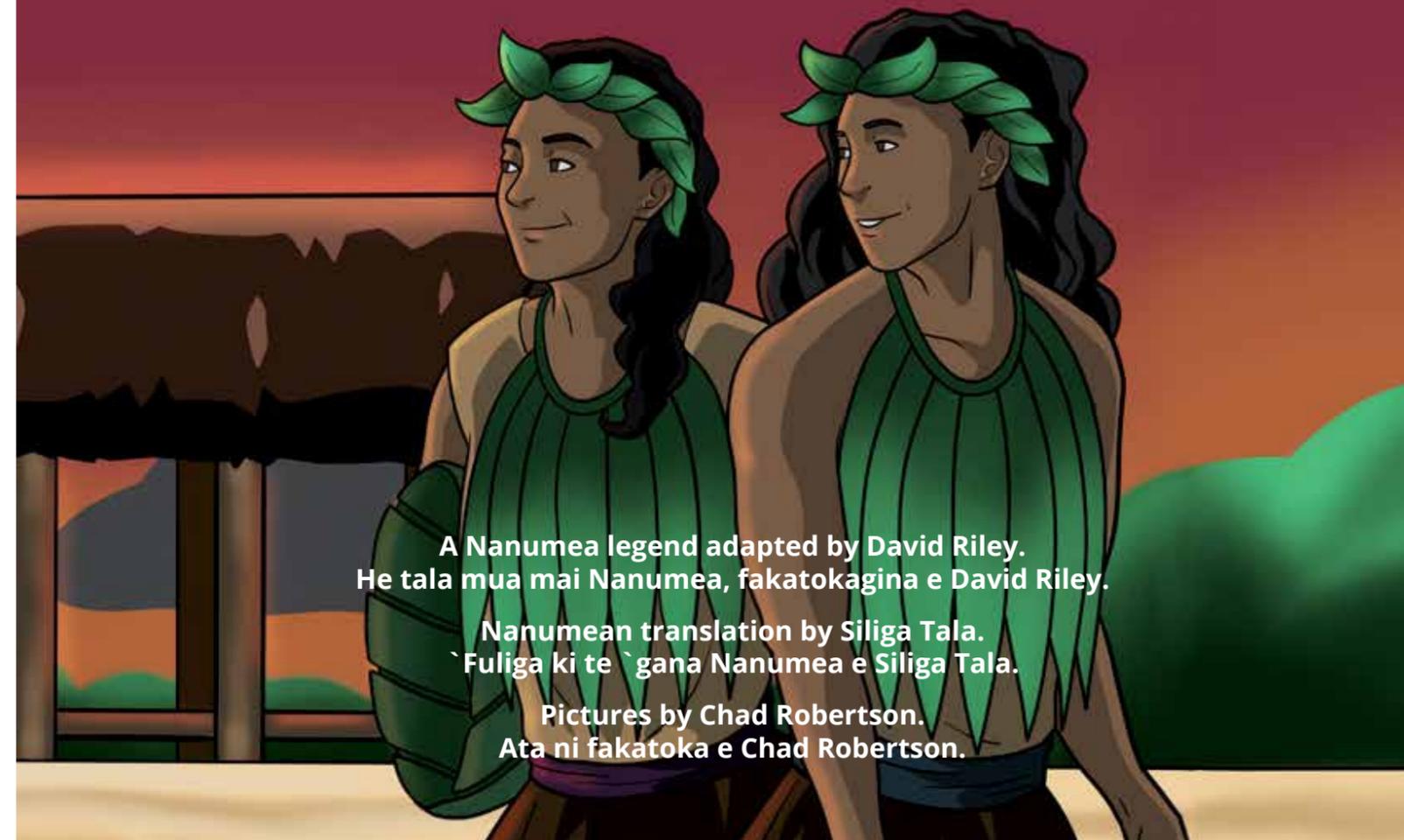
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MEALOFA A PAI MO VAU



A Nanumea legend adapted by David Riley.
He tala mua mai Nanumea, fakatokagina e David Riley.

Nanumean translation by Siliga Tala.
`Fuliga ki te `gana Nanumea e Siliga Tala.

Pictures by Chad Robertson.
Ata ni fakatoka e Chad Robertson.



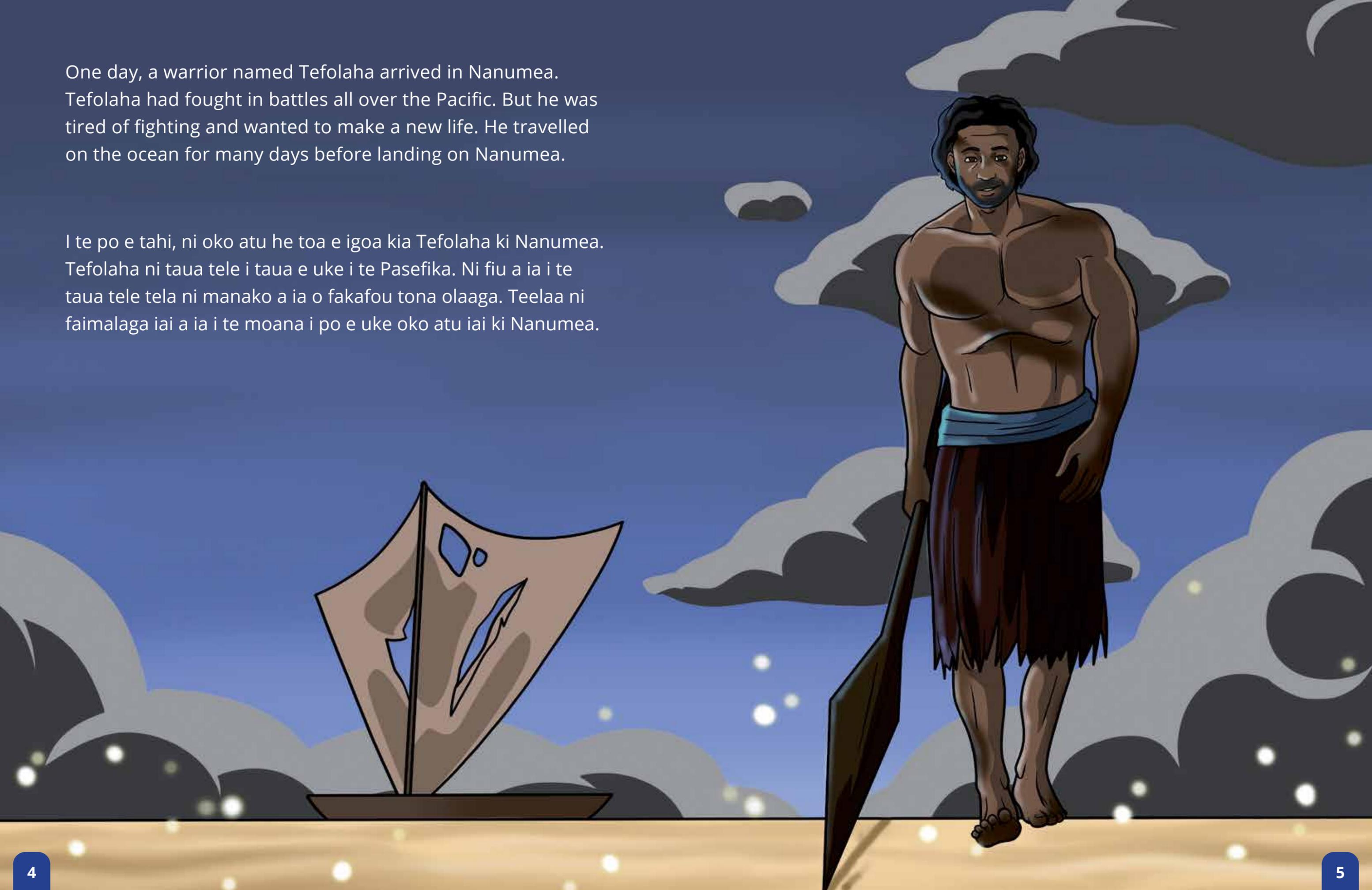
Hover your phone camera over the code to hear the book being read.

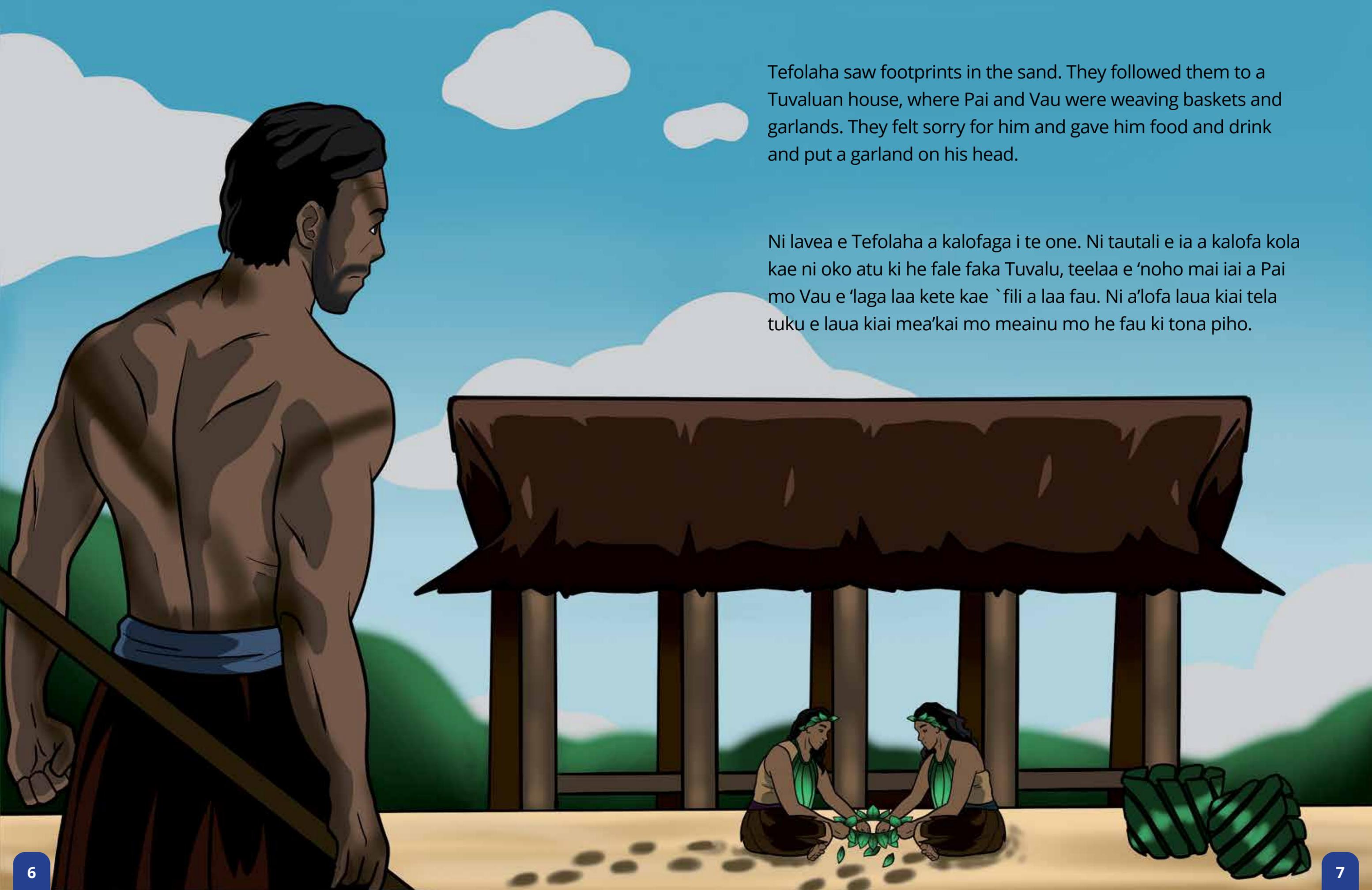
Once there were two women, called Pai and Vau, who owned baskets of magical sand. They poured some of the sand into the ocean, where it formed an island. They named the island, *Na Mea*, which means, *This Place*. Later, it became Nanumea. "This place will be a blessing to future generations," they said.

Nateaho e iai he tokolua fafine, e igoa kia Pai mo Vau, kae e iai ni laa kete one fakataulaaitu. Ni 'ligi ni la one ki te moana, tela ni tupu ake iai he fenua. Ni fakaigoa e laaua te fenua kia, *Na Mea*, tona uiga, *Momea Nei*. Mai tua ifo ni fakaigoa kia Nanumea. "Momea nei e fakamanuiagina moo kautama ateaho," munaa laaua.

One day, a warrior named Tefolaha arrived in Nanumea. Tefolaha had fought in battles all over the Pacific. But he was tired of fighting and wanted to make a new life. He travelled on the ocean for many days before landing on Nanumea.

I te po e tahi, ni oko atu he toa e igoa kia Tefolaha ki Nanumea. Tefolaha ni taua tele i taua e uke i te Pasefika. Ni fiu a ia i te taua tele tela ni manako a ia o fakafou tona olaaga. Teelaa ni faimalaga iai a ia i te moana i po e uke oko atu iai ki Nanumea.





Tefolaha saw footprints in the sand. They followed them to a Tuvaluan house, where Pai and Vau were weaving baskets and garlands. They felt sorry for him and gave him food and drink and put a garland on his head.

Ni lavea e Tefolaha a kalofaga i te one. Ni tautali e ia a kalofa kola kae ni oko atu ki he fale faka Tuvalu, teelaa e 'noho mai iai a Pai mo Vau e 'laga laa kete kae `fili a laa fau. Ni a'lofa laua kiai tela tuku e laua kiai mea'kai mo mainu mo he fau ki tona piho.

“What are you doing on my island?” Tefolaha said.

“Wow, not even a thank you,” said Pai. “We made this island!”

“Let’s have a contest tonight,” Tefolaha said. “If you can guess my name, I’ll leave. But if I guess your names, you have to leave.”



“Niaa lua mea e fai I toku fenua?” ni ‘hili atu Tefolaha.

“Niaa nei, heai he fakafetai,” munaa Pai. “Ni faite e maaua te fenua tenei!”

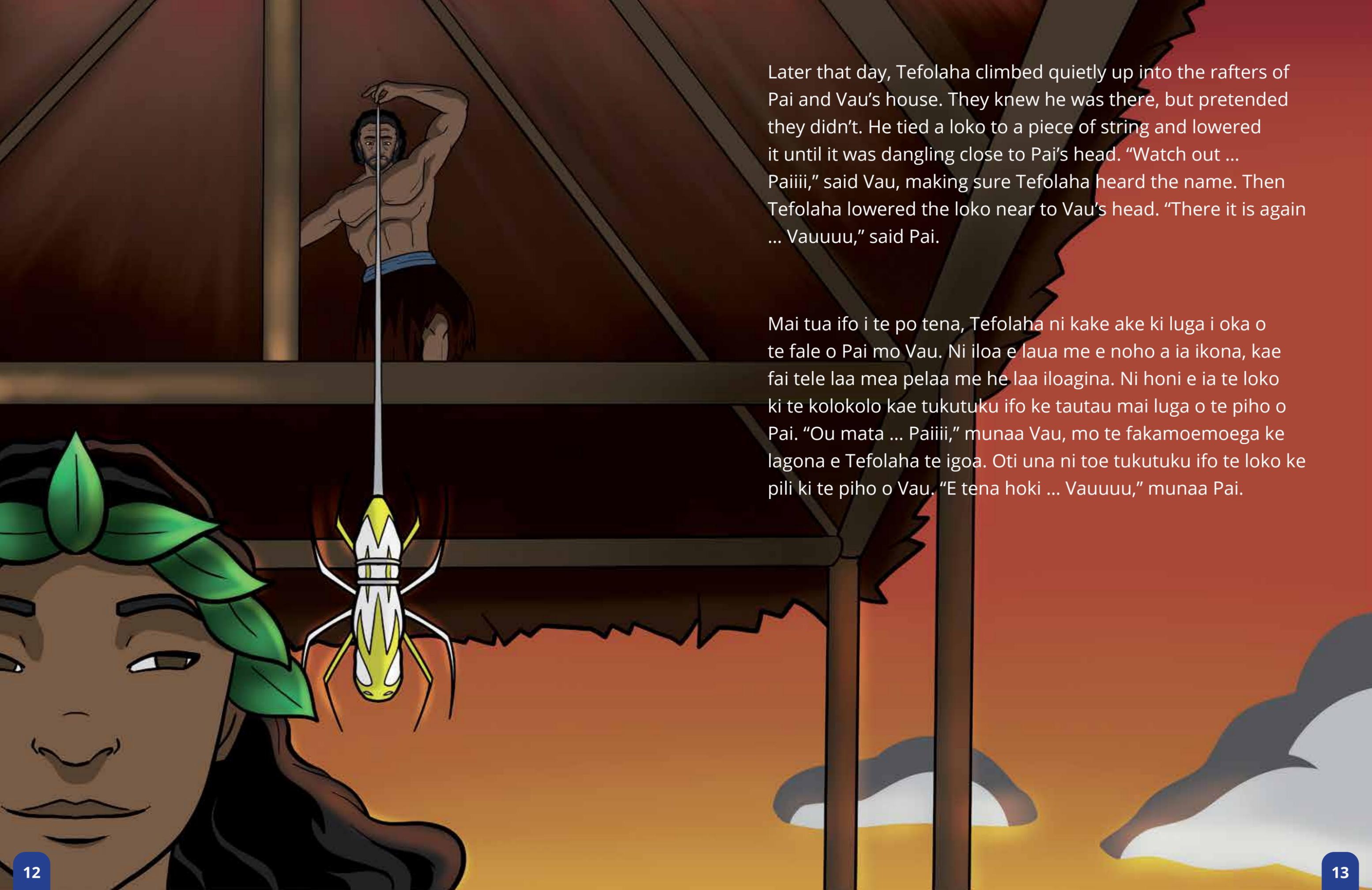
“Ke fai he ‘tou fakataufaiga a po nei,” munaa Tefolaha. “Kae maua e koulua o taku mai toku igoa, aku ko fano. Kae fai e maua e aku o taku atu lua igoa, koulua ko olo.”



Pai and Vau waited for Tefolaha to leave the house, then smiled at each other. "God sent this man to be the ancestor of the people of Nanumea," said Vau. "Let's go along with his guessing game."

Pai mo Vau ni faka'tali ke fano Tefolaha keatea mo te fale, ni kata'kata iai a laaua. "Te Atua ni aumai e ia te tagata nei ke fai mo tupuga o tino Nanumea," munaa Vau. "Ta 'kau ki tana taahaoga ki te matemate igoa."





Later that day, Tefolaha climbed quietly up into the rafters of Pai and Vau's house. They knew he was there, but pretended they didn't. He tied a loko to a piece of string and lowered it until it was dangling close to Pai's head. "Watch out ... Paiiii," said Vau, making sure Tefolaha heard the name. Then Tefolaha lowered the loko near to Vau's head. "There it is again ... Vauuuu," said Pai.

Mai tua ifo i te po tena, Tefolaha ni kake ake ki luga i oka o te fale o Pai mo Vau. Ni iloa e laua me e noho a ia ikona, kae fai tele laa mea pelaa me he laa iloagina. Ni honi e ia te loko ki te kolokolo kae tukutuku ifo ke tautau mai luga o te piho o Pai. "Ou mata ... Paiiii," munaa Vau, mo te fakamoemoega ke lagona e Tefolaha te igoa. Oti una ni toe tukutuku ifo te loko ke pili ki te piho o Vau. "E tena hoki ... Vauuuu," munaa Pai.

That night, Tefolaha came back to the hut. "It's time for the guessing contest," he said. "You're Pai. You're Vau. What's my name?"

"We don't know," said Vau. "Looks like you win."

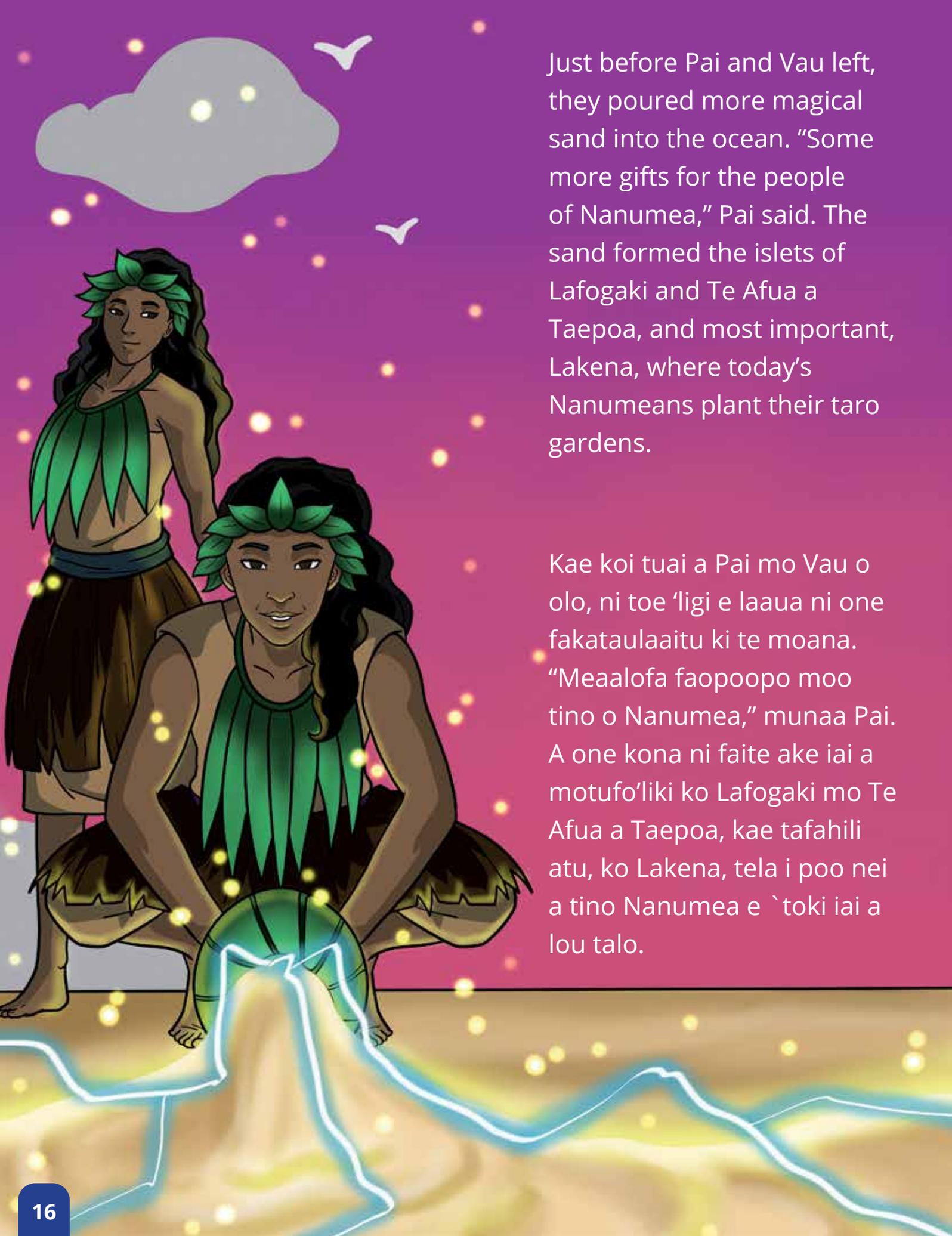
"Take care of Nanumea," said Pai. "It will bless your people for generations."

I te po tena, ni foki mai Tefolaha ki te fale. "Ko taa te taimi o te taahaoga matemate," ana muna. "A koe ko Pai. A koe ko Vau. Koai toku igoa?"

"E he iloa e maaua," muna Vau. "Koe pelaa koa hili."

"Tausi la Nanumea," muna Pai. "E fakamanuiagina ou tino i kautama e uke."





Just before Pai and Vau left, they poured more magical sand into the ocean. "Some more gifts for the people of Nanumea," Pai said. The sand formed the islets of Lafogaki and Te Afua a Taepoa, and most important, Lakena, where today's Nanumeans plant their taro gardens.

Kae koi tuai a Pai mo Vau o olo, ni toe 'ligi e laaua ni one fakataulaaitu ki te moana. "Meaalofa faopopo moo tino o Nanumea," muna a Pai. A one kona ni faite ake iai a motufo'liki ko Lafogaki mo Te Afua a Taepoa, kae tafahili atu, ko Lakena, tela i poo nei a tino Nanumea e `toki iai a lou talo.