

78. Nailasikau (Lomipeau fika 4),
Nailasikau (Lomipeau no. 4)

THIS *lakalaka* was composed in 1931 or 1932, using the god Nailasikau as a metaphor. Music and choreography were composed by Vili Pusiaki. Ve'ehala (Leilua) composed choreography for performance at the 1972 Pacific Festival of Arts in Suva, Fiji.

Nailasikau (Lomipeau fika 4)

Fakatapu mo e Taloni 'o Tonga
Pea tapu mo e kakala hingoa
Hē mo si'i lupe kei mānoa
Mo e tui e papai falahola
Aofaki atu e ha'a kotoa
Kae fakahā'ia hoku 'ofa
'I he 'aho 'oku ta fakahokoa
Hopo ai e fakahalafononga.
Uisa ē ngalo ange 'ia au
He ko e 'aho ni 'e tukufolau
Ka 'oku ou fie talanoa atu
Ki he anga si'omau vakatapu
Fai'anga 'o e fakatalutalu
'O fakafeangasi mo Lo'au.
He vaka ni ko e fakatangi tama
Hē kia Lauliki 'a Tahitala
Fa'u 'e Ngavele mo Lavamutu
'O fakatoukatea 'ene tu'u
'O tuku he fanga ko Muliutu
Si'i fehi 'o Ifilaupakola
He fanāfotu ia ne 'iloa
Pea toe fai ki ai e tala
Nailasikau 'i he telekanga
'Avea 'a e vaka ki moana.
Si'oto loloma he uta ko ia
'A e maka tapu he 'otu langi na
Pea ko e lau he te ke 'iloa
Ne tala 'e hai kiate koe
Ke ke 'eve'eva he Paepae
'O mamata ai he maka ofē
Ofo'anga e kau pāsesé.
Lau na'e lingi e tālafū
Tu'u ai e motu ko Mo'unu
'Oku fakaholo si'ete nofō
Pea fakanonga ki hoku lotō
'A e uta maka 'i ono'ahó

Nailasikau (Lomipeau no. 4)

My respects to the Throne of Tonga
And my respects to the named *kakala*
And to the dear dove still hovering above
Stringing the *falahola* garland
Let all the lineages be included
While I reveal my love
In this day we two bring to pass
In it rises the dawn star.
Ah, but I have forgotten
That this day will set sail
But I want to talk to you about
The ways of our sacred boat
The object from which events are dated
Even as with Lo'au.
This boat's story started from a child's cry
To Lauliki by Tahitala
Built by Ngavele and Lavamutu
And double-hulled it stood
Placed on the beach of Muliutu
The dear *fehi* wood of Ifilaupakola
A well-known mast it was
And object of story-telling
It was Nailasikau at the gunwales
Who launched the boat to the deep sea.
How that load arouses my nostalgia
The sacred stones of the row of *langi*
And now that I tell it, will you understand
Who was it that told you
To stroll along the Paepae
And there behold the curved stones
That cause amazement among the tourists.
They say ashes poured from the fireplace
Thus stood the island of Mo'unu
It pleases me in my stay
It comforts my heart
The stone load of long ago

Kae uta ha'a 'i onopō.
 Pe'i mou laka mai 'o mamata
 He teunga 'o e loto falevaka
 He 'otu pupunga e sōtiaka
 Tu'u tonu mālie e la'ā
 Tu'u kātoa mo e māhinā
 'Alotolu mo e Tuinga-ika
 Fine-'utuvai mo Sipi-tangata
 Me'afua mo e Tangata-fana
 'A Ma'afu-lele mo e Toloa
 'A e Humu mo e Ma'afu-toka
 Taki taha tauhi hono hala.
 He kuo lava si'eta tālave
 Kuo lī atu ka mou puke
 Pea nofo e kakala mo'onia
 He kuo ha'u e fekau kia kita
 Ke u foki ki he Faka'otusia
 Ko hoku Naite 'o Patilika
 Ko si'oto 'enisaine tupu'a
 'Oku fusi mei he Futu-ko-Vuna
 Hono lanu ko e fo'i fākula
 Ko e faka'ilonga 'o e ikuna.
 Holo pē nofo e hau'ateā
 Ka u tuli e hua he lāuleā
 Ko e fakaholo e ha'ofangā
 Ko hai 'e tuhu ki he 'umatā

But today's load of lineages
 Come, then, and look upon
 The apparel of the deck-house
 The constellations of the zodiac
 The sun stands in the middle above
 The moon stands in its fullness
 The 'Alotolu and the Tuinga-ika
 Fine-'utuvai and Sipi-tangata
 Me'afua and the Tangata-fana
 Ma'afu-lele and the Toloa
 The Humu and the Ma'afu-toka
 Let each one keep to his own path.
 Our dialogue has ended
 I have thrown it and you now hold it
 Stay, then, true *kakala*
 For I have been summoned
 To return to the Faka'otusia
 My knight of Patrick
 My venerable ensign
 Hoisted from the Futu-ko-Vuna
 Its colour the red pandanus
 Symbol of victory.
 This gathering around chiefs, be content
 While I pursue the humour in our exchanges
 Entertainment for the circle
 For who will point to the rainbow

79. Kalauni (Lomipeau fika 5), Crown (Lomipeau no. 5)

THIS *lakalaka* was composed to mark the departure of Crown Prince Tāufa'āhau in December 1932 for a holiday in New Zealand and then to commence his schooling at Newington College, Sydney. The music and choreography were composed by Vili Pusiaki.

Tongan royal regalia.



Kalauni (Lomipeau fika 5)

Tapu mo e Kalauni e fonua
 'Oku fakamalu 'a Lalo mo 'Uta
 Laukau'anga e Tonga ki tu'a
 'I he ai e taufatungamotu'a

Crown (Lomipeau no. 5)

My respects to the Crown of the land
 That gives shade to Lalo and 'Uta
 It is the pride of Tongans to the outside world
 That there exists the lore of the land