



## Kawehi and Uncle Kimo

Kawehi watched as Uncle Kimo was getting ready to leave. He placed his bag in the back of the truck along with a white bucket. His small cooler, the one that Kawehi knew always had bait in it, and his large cooler that always had food and juice in it, followed next. "Uncle, where you going?" Uncle Kimo glanced over at Kawehi, but didn't say a word. "Uncle", she said louder, thinking that he didn't hear her, "Where you going?"

He answered, "Holoholo".

"Holoholo?" Where's holoholo?" she asked.

Uncle turned and looked at her big eyes, "holoholo is a special place," he said with a smile. Kawehi never heard of a place named holoholo. Uncle continued to put his things into the truck. Next his fishing pole and throw net.

"I know where you are going," Kawehi yelled, "you're going fishing!!!" With that Uncle Kimo turned and sighed at Kawehi. "I'm right, your going fishing, huh uncle, I guessed it... you're going fishing!" Kawehi was so excited she hadn't noticed that her uncle was taking his things out of the back of the truck. First was his fishing pole and his throw net. "Uncle, what are you doing?" He then took the large cooler out from the back of the truck, and then the smaller cooler that Kawehi knew always had bait in it. "Uncle, what are you doing, aren't you going to go fishing?"

Uncle Kimo looked at his niece and simply said, "No, not anymore, they wouldn't have been home anyway." Kawehi looked at her uncle; she didn't understand.....

### **Discussion Question:**

*\* So why do you think that Uncle Kimo decided not to go fishing?*

*(Hint: The fish wouldn't have been home anyway.)*

### More Mana`o (Thoughts):

Ever since Uncle Kimo was a young boy and went fishing with his grandfather, he was taught that you would never say that you were going to go fishing, just in case, there were those who were listening, who might go and tell the fish that you were coming. The fish would then leave the area, and you would come home with no fish. So, if anyone asked you where you were going as you were preparing to go fishing, the answer was always, holoholo, which means to go here and there, no specific place. When the family heard that someone was going holoholo, they understood it to mean they were either going fishing or going hunting, or that they did not want to say exactly where they were going, only that they were.

### **Discussion Questions:**

*\* What protocol is in place in Uncle Kimo's family?*

*\*How will Kawehi learn what the protocol is and what to do the next time she sees uncle Kimo get ready to go "holoholo"?*

*\* Does your family have a similar protocol?*



Name: \_\_\_\_\_ Date: \_\_\_\_\_

### Pua and Lacy

Pua invited her best friend, Lacy, to come with her to hula on Saturday morning. Lacy had never been to a hālau (hula school) before and was very excited. She thought she might want to begin to take hula lessons if she liked it.

When they arrived, there were many friends there that Lacy didn't know danced hula. They greeted each other with hugs and kisses and some of them touched noses. Lacy began to giggle as she wasn't used to seeing people touch noses before. Before entering the main hall everyone took off their slippers or shoes and entered the room barefooted. Lacy wasn't sure if she was supposed to take off her shoes as she wasn't a student, she was just visiting. She began to step into the main hall when Pua grabbed her arm .....

Connecting to the story:

*What do you think happened next?*

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*Should Lacy remove her shoes since she was only visiting?*

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*What protocol was in place?*

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Name: \_\_\_\_\_ Date: \_\_\_\_\_ Per: \_\_\_\_\_

### Mrs. Wong's Class

Kupuna Mele entered the class. All were quietly sitting while one young student remained standing in the middle of the classroom. "Aloha Kupuna Mele, welcome to our class. My name is Kekoa and I am the class kōkua (helper) this week. If you need anything," he continued, "please let me know and I will be happy to assist you."

"Thank you, Kekoa," Kupuna Mele smiled, "That was a very nice welcome. It is so nice to be in your class today. I have never been to your school before. Thank you for having me." Mrs. Wong's class sat quietly, smiling back at Kupuna Mele. Kupuna noticed they sat up straight and a sheet of paper with a pencil was placed in front of them.

Kupuna began her lesson of the day. She had brought some things with her that she treasured. She told the class a story about her "treasures." Kupuna Mele noticed that they did not talk while she gave her lesson. Now and then they would write something down on their sheet of paper, and then they would place the pencil back in front of them and fold their hands on top of their desks.

Kupuna Mele was so curious about this behavior; when she visited other classrooms, the children did not act in this same manner. Kupuna finished her lesson and asked the class, "Do you have any questions?" Almost every student raised their hand. Kupuna Mele smiled at a young girl in the front row and asked, "Do you have a question?"

"Yes, Kupuna Mele." Then the young girl stood up next to her desk and said, "Aloha Kupuna Mele, my name is Emma and my question is, who gave you your treasures?" Kupuna Mele smiled and answered Emma's question.

Then she called upon another student who stood up next to his desk and said, "Aloha Kupuna Mele, my name is James, and my question is, do you keep your treasures in a special place?" As Kupuna continued to call upon each student they each stood next to their desk and said who they were and what their question was. Kupuna Mele was most pleased as to how the children presented themselves.

#### Connecting to the story:

1. *What procedures or protocols do you think are in place in Mrs. Wong's class?*

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2. *How do you think the students learned them?*

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3. *What might happen if they did not follow the protocols established?*

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Name: \_\_\_\_\_ Date: \_\_\_\_\_

## Kukui

We all lined up along the edge of the entrance that led down into the gulch. Our eyes beheld a beautiful site of a lo'i kalo (taro patch), banana trees, flowering bushes, and a stream of tumbling water over many large pōhaku (rocks). There also was a grassy area with a small house on it. We saw a group of people working in different areas, and we heard the birds singing, as a nice gentle breeze was felt upon our faces. The class was quiet when Kumu told us to get ready, "Ho` omakaukau, Oli kāhea kākou, get ready, let's all chant the entering chant; ready, begin."

We all began to chant our chant of aloha to our hosts. We told them who we were and where we had come from. Then we chanted that we wanted to be with them to share our day together and we asked permission to enter this special place.

When we were finished, we waited quietly as the hosts below us chanted a welcoming chant. They chanted that they were so pleased that we had come and that we would have a fine day together. They gave us permission to enter and invited us to come down and be greeted. When we had all come down the trail that led to the grassy area, all those who were working had lined up. We presented a little gift to our hosts and began to proceed down the line, greeting each one and exchanging our names with each other.

After that we were led to an area where we were instructed to sit in one large circle so everyone could be seen and heard. Our hostess, Aunty Nani, greeted us; she introduced herself and shared a little of her family history and genealogy. Then she began to share her story about this beautiful place known as Kukui...

### Connecting to the Story

1. *What kinds of protocol were experienced at Kukui?*

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2. *Have you ever experienced a protocol like this? How might this kind of protocol make you feel?*

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3. *When and where might this kind of protocol be practiced? Why would it be correct to do?*

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