

One Uddah Mid'summa

TITA NINA

You made da place all *hulihia*: da Wailuku stay bustin' wid waddah— cannot even see Maui's canoe! Da *holoholona* act, da kine, unstable. You leave plenny stink-kine rotten guavas on da ground wea you was, *pilau*; undah da banyan tree, get mud now, like da *honua* stay drowning in your anger. What happen to da sweet sounds of da night, eh? You even wen' scare away da coqui! You made everyting all *kapakahi*: wen' supposed to be summa, get snow on top Mauna Kea! Wen we ready fo' cool down little bit, stay hot as da fires of Kilauea! All dis junk stuff is cuz we stay at each other's throats, *hakakā wale*.

O-BIG-ONE

Now, until the break of day,
Thru' dis house each *kolohe* stray.
To da best bride-bed will we,
Which by us goin' blessed be;
And the issue dea create
Ever goin' be fortunate.
So all da couples three
Goin' evah true in loving be;
Every *kolohe* take his gait;
An' each several *lumi* bless,
Thru' dis palace, wid sweet peace;
An' da owner of it blest
Ever goin' in safety rest.
Trip away; no make stay;
Meet me all by break of day.
E aloha nō kākou, eā, eā....li'dat!

PAKA

Thru' da bushes have I gone.
But love-sick fool stay none,
Who is hea?
Da *Iole* of Akaka Falls he wea:
E, e, e! 'As him! Jes' like my master said,
And hea stay da *wahine*, sleeping sound,
On top da dank and dirty ground.
Some pretty her! she not supposed to lie
Near dis bakatare, dis hamajang kine guy!
E kolohe, upon dis guy's eyes I goin' throw
All da power dis charm stay owe.
So *ala mai* when I gone;
For I gotta *hele* on now to O-Big-One.

HERNIA

(*Awaking*) E help me, Sanders, help me!
Try pluck dis crawling *mo'o* from my breast!
Whoa! Pity me! what dream was hea!
Sanders, look how I shake like one earthquake wid fear:
I thought one gecko wen eat my heart away,
And you, you son-a-ba-gun, sat ovah dea smiling at his
cruel play.
Sanders! What, wea you stay? SANDERS!
Sheesh! Either death or you I goin' find pretty soon.

SANDERS

You have her faddah's love, Dummy, Treeus; Let me have
Hernia's: why you no marry him?
I am, my lord, as well-off as he,
As well endowed—ahem, possessed;
my love stay mo' than his;
I stay da beloved of beauteous Hernia:
Dummy, Treeus, I goin' say 'um to his head,
Wen wacky sook-sook to Nedar's daughter, Hele On,
An' wen win her soul; and she, dat sweet lady, she dote,
Devoutly dote, dote in idolatry,
Upon dat spotted an' inconstant *kanaka*.

PIGNORAMUS

Come, tears, confound;
Out, sword, and wound
Da pap of Pignoramus;
(adjusting knife to uddah side)
Okay. okay, dat uddah side, da left pap,
Wea heart stay hop:
(Stabs himself)
Thus die I, thus, thus, thus.
Now I stay dead,
Now I stay fled;
My soul stay in da sky:
Tongue, jes' lose thy light;
Moon take thy flight:

Exit Moonshine

Now **make** die, **make** die, **make** die, die, die.