

'Uhane Prayer

Before the islands divided into kingdoms
Seashell horns vibrated throats
Orange dirt flirted into Pacific air
Shearwaters echoed across ocean blue

Then missile's sizzling
Rallied like a
 Thunderstorm
And sharpened spears charged north
Towards guava tree forests

It was here Hawaiian warriors
Beat
Against
Chests
Oli
 Oli
Oli

Now big mountains
Hold hibiscus bodies
And we bow our heads
Where each warrior's breath
Whistles
Through every
Grass blade

Just in time for the 'uhanes
 To uplift
 From their graves.