

My Pepeha

Kia Ora Koutou

Ko Ruapehu me Taranaki nga maunga
Ko Whanganui me Waitara nga awa
Ko Aotea me Kurahaupo nga waka
Ko Te atihaunui a paparangi me Te Ati awa Nga iwi
Ko Jayson Herewini toku papa
Ko Michelle Hampton toku mama
Ko Elijah toku teina
Ko Te Kura Waenga o Rutherford toku Kura
Ko Jeremiah Herewini toku ingoa
No reira, tena koutou, tena koutou, tena koutou katoa

I am Poem

I am good at Kapa Haka and I'm Strong
I wonder what happened in the past life
I hear colours
I see sound
I am good at Kapa Haka and I'm Strong

I Pretend I have no friends
I feel independent
I touch sound

I worry about dying

I cry about dying

I am good at Kapa Haka and I'm strong

I understand that life is not fair

I say life is not fair

I dream about the war I try to be fast

I hope the world never ends

I am good at Kapa Haka and I'm strong