

# E Pī

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Ko te whakatahe, ko te materoto o te pēpi ka ngau kino nei ki te hākui, ki te matua o taua tamaiti. Heoti anō i te mea he pēpi kāore i tae ki te aotūroa, ko te iwi ahakoa ka aroha atu ki ngā mātua, ka kore pea i rongō i te ngau kino o taua matenga.

Ko te nuinga o ngā oriori he mea titoa mā te tamaiti tonu, te tamaiti ora tonu. Heoi anō atu i ngā waiata tangi ka kore e tino kitea ko ngā oriori hei whakamāriiri, hei whakamahu i te mamae o te māmā, o te pāpā, kia tuku atu ai rāua i ō rāua whakaaro, i tō rāua aroha ki ērā o ngā tamariki kua whetūrangihia.

Naia ko E pī, he oriori tuku aroha, tuku whakaaro ki tērā hunga.

E taku pī  
Ko tō kunenga mai

My darling youngling  
I reflect on your origins

I Hawaiki rānō  
I kikini nei koe  
I roto i te pō koua tupu  
Mai raro timu, mai raro take  
He kura i tawhito e

They begin in Hawaiki  
Where you were conceived  
I the night full of potential, of growth  
To the very genesis of time, to the beginning  
of all things  
You are a treasure from ancient times

E whai atu koe i a Hineātauira  
Kauraka rāko Tāne te wheiao  
Tē whakaringaringa  
Tē whakawaewae  
Tē whakakanohi  
E te tau  
He kura ka huna e

You however pursued Hineātauira  
Not Tāne the seeker of life  
You formed no hands  
You formed no feet  
You remained faceless  
My darling  
You are a treasure hidden

Me noho atu koe  
Ki te pātakitaki o ō tūpuna  
I Pohutukawa  
I te kāhui whetū i te pō  
Kia tae raia au  
Māhau te waha ka pā mai  
‘Tautī mai rā ki tōhoku ware’  
I reira ka whakana ai au e Pī  
Ko koe te kura i te rangi e...

Settle on the threshold of your ancestors  
In the house of Pōhutukawa  
With the multitudes who adorn the night  
And wait for my arrival  
Let it be your voice that greets me  
“Welcome to my house.”  
And then I will finally be at peace my  
youngone  
You are the treasure in the heavens

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