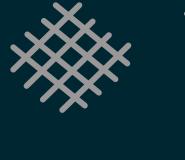
## Let's go on a kai moana hunt!

We need to hunt for food to put in our kete.

#### WHAT TOOLS WILL YOU USE?













#### **HOW WILL YOU TRAVEL?**



On the river and the lagoon with a small mōkihi boat

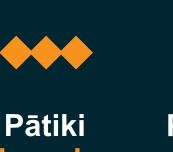
Out to sea on

#### WHAT WILL YOU HUNT?





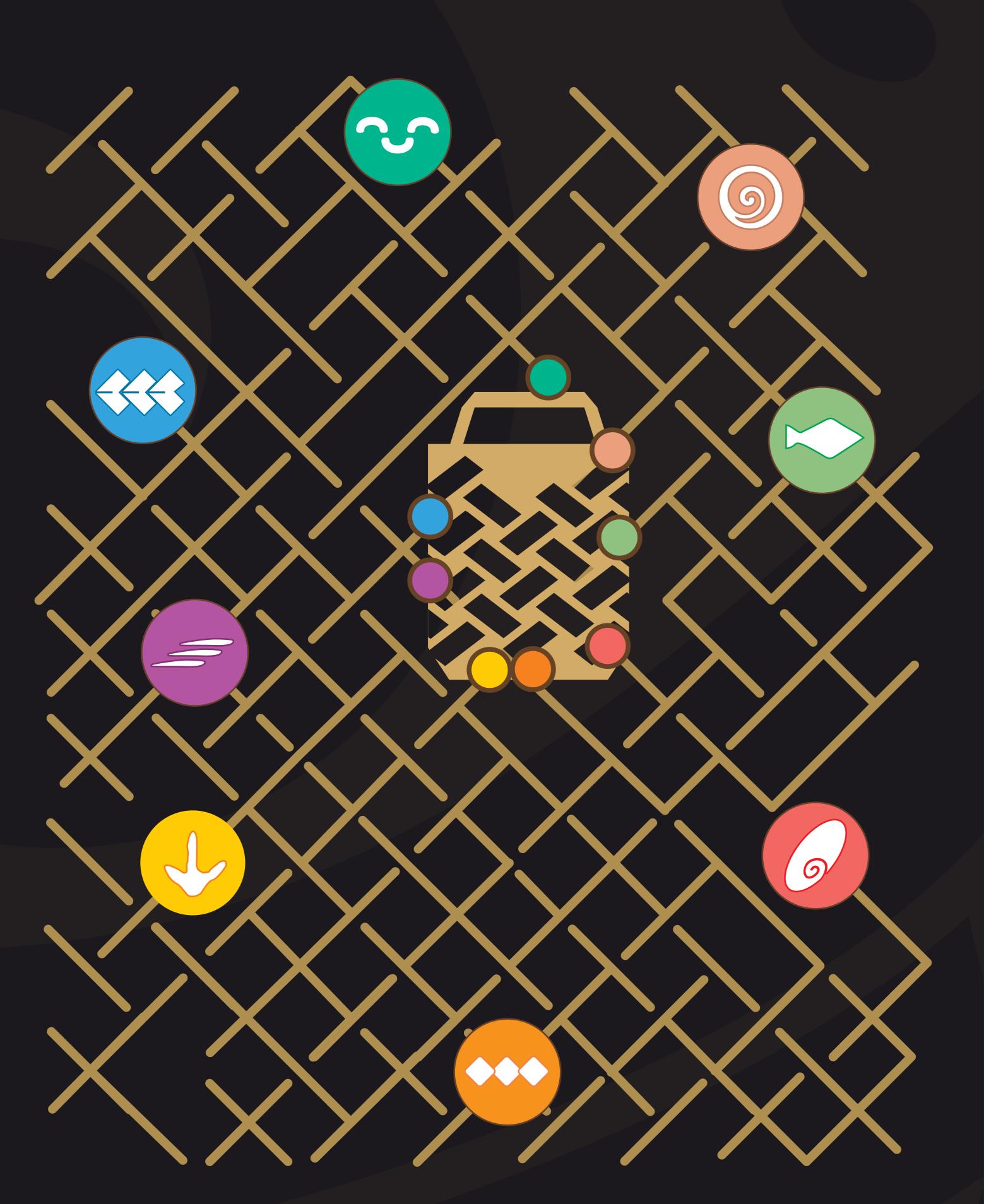






## Can you put your catch in your kete?

PUT YOUR FINGER ON THE KAI (FOOD) SYMBOLS. Can you follow the maze with your finger to catch your creatures and put them in your kete?



#### How many did you catch?

2 Rua 3 Toru 4 Whā 6 Ono 7 Whitu 8 Waru 5 Rima

# Can you help us grow food?

We will need an all year round supply of food and plants.



Smoke Hang it it Over Fire to Dry

# Let's go on big walking adventure

## Whakarongo mai. Listen closely.

Imagine a place where lagoons meets the sea, and rivers weave together like pathways. Picture a child, just like you, living and playing in this special place.

One morning, the family gathered by he whare (house) and announced, "We're embarking on an adventure, and guess what? You can come too!"

The child's eyes lit up with excitement, as they imagined all the journeys they had heard about. Finally, it was their turn to explore, and go on a big adventure to see their family and friends.

They packed and slung their kete on their back, and walked to the wide braided river. Waiting for them was a handcrafted mōkihi (small boat). They were nervous climbing aboard but were brave because they knew a Taniwha (supernatural creature) was watching over them. They sat and gripped the mökihi tightly as it rocked, wobbled, and bounced to the other side of the river.

Now back on foot they travelled up the riverbed stepping from stone to stone. In their hand, they held a smooth rock, pondering its journey from a colossal jagged boulder to a polished pebble, the result of being tumbled down the river from ki uta ki tai (the mountains to the sea).

The family worked together to set hinaki (tuna eel nets), just like their great-grandparents did, and hunted enormous moa, who had stomped through the tussock. They harvested parts of the harekeke (a flax like lilly) and tī kōuka (cabbage trees) to eat and help repair kete, clothing, and sandals.

As the sun dipped below the horizon, signaling the end of another day, they found shelter in a limestone overhang. Around a warm fire, they shared food and stories and painted art on the rocky walls around them.

The child wondered who else might see their rock art, perhaps someone on a epic adventure of their own.

Soon they reached their family and friends. After their long trek, they were greeted with speeches, stories, and waiata (songs). They swapped stories and treasures, enjoying each other's company and sharing a hāngī that had been cooked in the earth over hot stones.

When the time came to follow the river back home, they did so with hearts full of love, memories and stories to tell.

And so, my tamariki, as you play on this special playground, with Aoraki and our Taniwha as your guardians, remember to whakarongo mai, (listen closely)...

Let your imagination transport you to your own adventures while you play...

## Heihea te kaha, heihei te pūrākau.

Every step is a story, and every story is an adventure.



**PUT YOUR FINGER** ON THE FIGURE EIGHT AND FOLLOW IT AROUND. Imagine your own epic journey, to catch and grow food, then travel to meet family to share and swap food, tools, and gifts.

