

## 1<sup>st</sup> Chapter : Script Reader -

The Prime Minister of NZ, Maui Pomare, has arrived to take our volunteers.

150 strong and brave soldiers are leaving our shores and going off to the war.

“I am Niue, a small child reaching out my hand to help King George V and his Kingdom.”

With tears and sadness we say goodbye and in the late afternoon we set sail. Tapola swims out to the ship, to her husband Peki, who decided last minute to join the soldiers to make up the 150.

No time on shore to say their goodbyes...Goodbye my love!

Goodbye my Niue , Goodbye my love ...till we meet again.

After 6 rough days at sea we have landed in NZ and have commenced our training at Narrow Neck Camp.

It is so cold here in Niu Silani and everything is strange.

I miss you my beloved wife, I miss you my children.

Oh how I miss my talo and our food.

I have new boots, shiny and new...but oh how my feet hurt! How can they wear such tight fitting things!

There is much joy and celebration and people everywhere. They wave at us as we march proudly along in the parade.

It is very cold and some of us are sick, it is a strange illness, coughing, sore chest and general weakness. Some have the fever.

Our first death on Christmas Day... Vilipate has died of pneumonia.

Some will not be well to continue the journey.

How we long for some warm weather.

## **2nd Chapter : Script Reader**

1. Ma haaku Tia na e, fano a koe mo e Monuina.

Liogi kia lehova, ha tautolu a Atua he lagi,  
ke takitaki e ia ha mutolu a fenoga moe fakamonuina a mutolu ne kua  
oatu ke he tau motu mamao, a to liliu feleveia ke he tau aho I mua.  
Liogi ke holo ai e vaka toga ha mutolu, ke hoko vave ai mo e leveki atu  
kia mutolu oti.

### **Pause :**

Liogi au ke leveki mai e Atua a mutolu, ma haaku a tau fakahелеhele, a to  
liu mai au ke he motu mooli ha tautolu.

To liu mai nakai a koe?

Ko hai ka fagai a koe ma mea?

### **Oi Te! Fakalofa Te!**

Makalili ha he motu nai ko Niu Silani, tokologa kua moua e gagao koho,  
makalili mo e vevela.

Fai ia ha mautolu kua ai malolo ke o he toga, to liga nonofo hifo ni i nei.

### **3rd Chapter : Script Reader**

2. We board another ship and set sail for Egypt.

So many days, then weeks, at sea. It is cold and some of us have been sick. This sickness is taking hold of our men, fever, coughing, chest pain and weakness.

I long for some warmth...I long for home.

126 us have made the long journey to Egypt.

**So this is Egypt!** The Egypt we know from the Bible.

We sailed up the Red Sea and our pastor, our Chaplain Uea, called us to come up on deck and Look! Behold the Red Sea...Where, in the Bible Moses had led his people across the Red Sea and into the Promised Land.

Have we reached the Holy lands of the Bible?...Praise be to God!

Uea, collects water from the Red Sea in a bottle to take home, to christen the babies on his return and date seeds to plant.

The palm trees are different from our coconut palms.

What a strange land! The people here are different and they speak a harsh language.

It is hot here in the day and cold at night. Strange weather!

#### **Pause :**

We have heard nothing from our beloved homeland.

Many of us have another sickness... called Measles. The body is itchy and hot with fever.

Kaimanu today has died from this measles sickness and was buried here in the Suez. Some have been taken away to Hospital, we know not where.

Today we met the son of the great King of England and he asked "where did we come from?" How strange that he did not know where Niue was!

Another casualty today, Mitikele has died from heatstroke.

The heat is unbearable.

## **4<sup>th</sup> Chapter : Script Reader**

1. Fai tala kua logona mai, kua oatu a mutolu ki Ikopito – Ikopito he Tohi Tapu? Ti kua hohoko atu ke he Tahī Kula.  
Kula mooli ka e Tahī Kula? Fai ika nakai e Tahī Kula?  
Mafana e motu ia he logona mai he falu, mo e ai fai akau niu.  
Momoko he logona kua fai ia mutolu kua mamate, kae nakai iloa ko hai?  
Tagi atu au he momoko, moe liogi ke he Atua ke leveki e ia a koe ma haaku tama fakahēhehe. Ko fe a koe?

**Oi Te! Fakalofa Te!**

Kia haaku a tau matua, malolo nakai a mua?  
Mafola a mautolu,  
Kehe lahi e motu nei, kehe foki e tau vagahau, mo e tau kai.

Ma haaku a tau matua na e, kua hoko tai au ke he tau motu ne fakamatala I loto he Tohi Tapu.  
Oue tulou ke he Atua ha kua kitia mata e au e Tahī Kula.  
Kelea lahi e tau gagao palagi.  
Fai ha mautolu kua mamate he tau gagao.

**Oi Te! Fakalofa Te!**

## 5<sup>th</sup> Chapter : Script Reader

2. We have crossed the Mediterranean Sea and are now in France and we are travelling on a train, a strange looking kind of bus.

Another strange land and the people speak a different language.

Have we reached the War? Is this the War?

It is very cold here, our bodies have become weak and many are sick.

The work is very hard, it is wet and dirty digging the trenches.

All day long we dig trenches.

The smell of death surrounds us. So many people have been killed.

Many are injured with broken bodies.

So this is war!

This is a cruel war and artillery fire everywhere.

Oh how I miss my homeland!

I seek comfort reading my Bible, the one I got just before we left Niue.

Dear God, protect us from the War!

I wish for news from Home.

I miss my family very much.

2 more casualties ...Tionesini and Tauetuli have died of pneumonia here in France and are buried at Bailleul... so far from home!

**Oi Te! Fakalofa Te!**

## **6<sup>th</sup> Chapter : Script Reader**

1. Hofihofi atu kia koe... Figita atu kia koe...

Ko e ha a koe ne nakai tohi mai?

Malolo nakai a koe? Fai mena nakai a koe ke kai?

Mitaki nakai e motu ia ne oatu a mutolu ki ai?

Mafana nakai e motu ia ne fano a koe ki ai?

### **Pause:**

Lali ke leveki fakamalolo e tino haaku, neke gagao tuga a falu ne moua e gagao 'koho' mo e gagao vevela mo e magiho.

Fakalofa kia falu kua gagao moe lolole e tau tino.

Liogi kia lehova ke foaki mai e tau tino malolo aua neke fakalolele.

Fai ia ha mautolu kua kaumahala , mamate he tau gagao palagi.

Kua hohoko tai a mautolu ki Falani.

Tokologa e tau tagata kua mamate he tau kautau.

Makalili lahi e motu nei

Logona noa e tau 'bommo' moe tau fana.

**Oi Te! Fakalofa Te!**

## **7th Chapter : Script Reader**

2. Many are sick and have been sent to Hornchurch in England to recuperate. They are weak and ill from pneumonia.

At last... we meet up with fellow Niueans in Hornchurch whom we thought had succumbed to sickness. How happy we are to meet again and also with Misi Falani fifine and the Lawes family who have come to meet us.

We are no longer all together. We don't know how many of us left?

Four have died from this terrible sickness Vasau, Taleva, Filitoua and the 'Polynesian Prince of Niue.' Prince Moki of Fatiau. This fun loving character known to many as His Highness Rangitira Moki has died at the young age of 21. He made us laugh and he kept us amused. They are all buried here at St Andrews Church, Hornchurch. Farewell my brothers...Goodbye my comrades!

Finally the day has come...We are going home!

We are not all together. Some were in Suez, some still in France.

We pray for their safe return and that we'll meet again in our homeland.

But the long journey home on the Corinthic, 17<sup>th</sup> June 1916 however was not without more casualties.

We reflect on the sad story of brothers Peni and Pulu who both died of pneumonia and were buried at sea. The story be told that when Peni was being buried at sea, the men were told to 'Look Away!' but at the last moment Pulu, so overcome with sadness for his brother looked towards his brother and his death followed soon after, on Christmas Day.

Tiueatama, Vaihola and Pineki were the others who died and had burials at sea enroute to Capetown. Vaihola buried as they reached the Equator.

How they had longed to return home, only to make it this far.

## **8<sup>th</sup> Chapter : Last Script Reader**

3. Logona mai kua tokologa ne kua gagao, logona mai foki kua mamate falu.

Kae ai iloa ko hai?

**Oi Te! Fakalofa Te!**

Kua hoko tai a mautolu ki Niu Silani. T

Tokologa ne gagao agaia.

Tokoua ne moua e gagao TB... Timoko mo Taumataua ti kua mamate tai, mo e tanu I Aukalana.

Kelea ha e tau gagao palagi.

**Oi Te! Fakalofa Te!**

Oue Tulou, Iehova na e, Haau a fakalofa mai, kua takitaki mai e koe ha mautolu a fenoga,

Ke he ha mautolu a motu ko Niue!

Ko e ha mautolu a motu ne fanau ai,

Mitaki ha a Niue...

### **Oue Tulutolou**

Of the 150 Niuean men who left the shores of Niue 16 deaths were recorded overseas.

All of our men made sacrifices and some the ultimate sacrifice.

It was cruel and it required courage and sacrifice from all the soldiers, their families and their loved ones.

Many suffered loss of loved ones.

“What a waste of human life”

We Shall Remember Them

Lest We Forget

To Nakai Nimo