



- September 4 – Labor Day holiday
- September 11-15 – Pool closed for general maintenance, no swimming
- September 11 – Picture Day
- September 21 – Aka'ula Board meeting at 5:30
- September 30 – Swim meet for USA Swimmers at Cooke Memorial Pool
- October 9-13 – Fall break
- October 21 – Ku Ka Lau Lama

Aka'ula School – Home of the Voyagers!

Campus News

Absolute Quiet Required

By Ramie Ann DeVera, Junior

Okay, it's time to read! On the first day of school, Ms. Newberry told everyone to get a book to read for the rest of the semester. As I looked for a book to read, I had three books in front of me. I started reading a book called "Peak" by Ronald Smith and it just didn't catch my attention. When I went home, I looked at my collection of books. There was one book that I hadn't read because it was thick with many pages. I thought twice about the book and then I just started reading. The name of the book is The Clan of the Cave Bear by Jean M. Auel. The first chapter talks about a naked child running out of the hide-covered lean-to toward the rocky beach at the bend in the small river. It really got my imagination thinking. This book is going to be great and difficult to read, but I can always accept a challenge. Reading this book about cave dweller is going to be interesting.



Training for MILs

By Kaulupa Adams, Senior

This school year I'm back into swimming. I believe that swimming is a really good stress reliever. I haven't been swimming for at least five years. I've gotten out of shape, but I'm glad to be swimming with my fellow classmates. I have been told that I have potential, so I really want to try my hardest, since it's my last year of high school. I would like to try to make the MIL Championships or try to make the swim time standards.

Island News

Beneath the Waves

By Gracie DeVera-Kuahua, Freshman

Coral is home to marine life. It's like a tropical forest painted with delicacy. The beauty of each coral is unique and inspiring. Calmly swaying with the tides, brightening the sea, life beneath the waves is peaceful.



The Black Rock

By Kaniela Kaupu, Junior

A giant black rock where the salt water is calm is the place I like to go fishing. I like fishing the best when the winds are calm and the sun is not sweltering. Successfully bringing in and then landing the fish, then cleaning and eating it make a perfect day. The downside to fishing is windy days when the water is rough and fishing gets slow.



Camping

By Sadie Aiana, grade 7

After setting up camp we walked to the ocean and climbed about 20-feet up a rock face and jumped into the water. It was a difficult climb, but it was exciting to jump into the ocean. We jumped until we were tired and sunburned. Then we returned to the river where we were camping to catch prawns. Wailau is my favorite place to camp.

Mo`omomi Beach Clean Up

By Ku Chow, grade 7



Beach clean-ups are hard work, but if it helps the environment I will do it! Mo`omomi Beach is beautiful, but the trash is not. When I saw the beach from a distance I saw no trash, but there was so much when we got closer. My sister and I raked and sifted tiny pieces of plastic that are harmful to birds and marine life. Our scoop nets bent of shape and fell apart from sifting five inches down into the sand. Some people sorted trash by plastic, aluminum, metal, and floaters. Truck loads of trash bags the size of twin mattresses were hauled out. It was very satisfying seeing a cleaned up beach and knowing I helped make a difference.

My One and Only

By Kahuhu Linker Meyers-Moss, Freshman

Towards the last week of summer, Kamaehu and I wanted to have a good fight on our fishing poles. On a Monday night we went to Wailua and cast our out lines. After two hours I had a strike, so I grabbed my pole and started to reel it in. It was a weak fight and for a good reason because it was a small eel. I immediately grabbed my knife and chopped off its head and made palu or chum. About an hour later, I had another strike, and it was a pretty good fight. It was a small moi. In another ten minutes I got a big strike, but right as I was going to land the fish it spat out the hook and took off. I was nuts, but not as nuts as Kama because for the seven hours we were there he didn't catch anything. That's life. "You win some and you lose some!"

Sleeping Sharks

By Kamaehu Ward, grade 8

It's a good idea to just leave sharks alone. I was diving with Maui, his dad, and Kahu. Maui, Kahu, and I found a cave with a lot of kumu (white saddle goatfish) inside. I told Maui to try and shoot one, but then I saw a massive kumu swim past a big eel. The eel went back in its hole so I tried to take a shot at the kumu. That's when I saw a big tail. I swam back down and realized it was a large sleeping white-tip shark. I told Kahu and Maui about it and swam away. As spooked as I was, I got to see a shark sleeping, which is pretty cool.



photo courtesy of The Elite Diving Agency

My Killer Rooster

By Hunter Welch-Scott, grade 6

My rooster is the weirdest chicken I have ever seen. He attacks me when I go to get water or when I play. He even attacks my dad when he's nearby. This rooster will stand by the stairs, wait for me to come down, and then attack. He goes after my dog when she runs at him. He is one crazy rooster.



Quad Experience

By Makiah Malmgren, Freshman

What is it like to ride a quad? Lots of people say it's fun and exciting, but it's much more than that. It's amazing and gets the adrenaline going. It's also a very fast sport. It's fun to do on an island because the trails are not crowded. Although it is fun, it is also very dangerous. To be safe, a helmet should always be worn.

I'm Sorry Tiny Creatures

By Nicole Rodrigues, Freshman

In the middle of the night I heard the sounds of a tiny creature, "Squeak, squeak, rattle, rattle." I felt my heart race. I scoped the empty area in the middle of my room making sure the coast was clear to run to my mom's room and wake her up and tell her about my creatures. In the morning she got sticky traps and set them around the house. "Squeak, squeak!" We caught four. The house is no longer filled with noises of tiny creatures. No more mini creatures in my room!

It's A Fascinating World

Finding My Rhythm

By Peyton Gillespie, Freshman

"Up, down, up, down, that's it," yelled my trainer. While I was visiting my grandparents in California, they arranged riding lessons for me so I could get a better feel for the rhythm of riding a horse and be more comfortable. Horseback riding is something I had close to zero experience with and yet, it was something I always wanted to try. I learned to move my body with the rhythm of the horse whether I was trotting, galloping, or just walking. It made riding a lot smoother and more comfortable while still having good form and staying on the horse. I now know how to ride both English and western saddles, but I prefer western because I have the horn to hold onto if necessary. Horseback riding is definitely one of those things people either love or hate and I'm glad to be one of the many who enjoy it. I'd like to thank my grandparents for the helpful lesson and remind everyone to try new things and take opportunities when you can.



Shayasville

By Mamo Kapuni, grade 7

The story is told in an old legend that Shayasville became a kingdom after a great battle. The peacock of dark magic cursed the land. His minions declared war on the tiny village and that's when the valiant warrior, Shaya of the Bush clan rose up to leadership. War raged through the village, but through the darkest of days Shaya remained strong in battle. When the battle was won, freedom enveloped the land and the kingdom was named Shayasville to remember the mighty warrior. The kingdom fell into chaos under the rule of Sire Jalen of the Kalama clan. He had become an old man and could no longer rule efficiently. Sire Jalen's older brother, Jerome, was the captain of the royal guard. This position is passed down to the eldest son in the family. The king realized he must choose the next ruler. The question is: Whom should he choose? Holding her in high esteem and for her great deeds in battle, King Jalen chose Lieutenant Kapuni to become the new ruler of Shayasville. As the saying goes, "Great power comes with great responsibility". The lieutenant must learn about her new role in the kingdom. On chariots, she traveled with the captain of the royal guard and King Jalen through the tunnel of everlasting life. The tunnel is filled with colorful trees dedicated to rulers of Shayasville who have sadly passed away. Each represents one core quality of the ruler. King Jalen's father was buried beneath the Tree of Vigilance and when it is his time, King Jalen will be buried under the Tree of Empathy. The kingdom is now safe and secure under the protection of Queen Elyse of the Kapuni clan.