

Side #3: Moana, Hei Hei, Pua, Gramma Tala

Pua! Hei Hei!

MOANA

Hey-hey-hey, Moana!

HEI HEI

(PUA looks worried.)

What's wrong?

MOANA

It's the coconuts. They're black.

PUA

Black? I've never seen that before.

MOANA

(GRAMMA TALA enters. MOANA, PUA, and HEI HEI don't notice her.)

Hey-hey-hey, Moana! Have you ever seen a purple coconut?

HEI HEI

No, Hei Hei.

MOANA, PUA

Okay, just checking.

HEI HEI

What could have caused this?

PUA
(worried)

(GRAMMA TALA mysteriously sneaks up to the MOANA, PUA, and HEI HEI.)

I know why the coconuts are black.

GRAMMA TALA

Gramma Tala!

MOANA

Tell us! / Why?

PUA, MOANA, HEI HEI

GRAMMA TALA

You three haven't been listening to my stories.

HEI HEI

No offense Gramma Tala, but your stories are really boring-

PUA

Hei Hei!

HEI HEI

I mean... confusing.

GRAMMA TALA

(holds up a blackened coconut)

Te Kā's poison has finally reached Motunui.

(PUA and HEI HEI scoff, but GRAMMA TALA circles them, her story growing in intensity.)

Te Kā won't stop until every island, and every single one of us, is devoured by the blood-thirsty jaws of inescapable death!

HEI HEI, PUA

(scared)

Aaaahhh!

END