

# Joey Scout Section

Date:  
Leader:

Theme: International - New Zealand

Meeting Type: Normal

Time	Method of Learning	Activity	Equipment	Leader
00	Ceremony	Opening Ceremony and Welcome Tell Joeys they have become keas because they are in a country that does not have kangaroos or joeys. Discuss (and compare) the kea promise.(Joey Promise)	Kea Promise: I will try to share my fun and help others.	
05	Game	<b>Clap clap.</b> Players scatter throughout the room. The leader claps hands a certain number of times. If there are four claps then keas get into groups of four, two claps, groups of two, five claps, groups of five, one clap stand on their own etc. They join hands and hold hands up high to show that they are in a group. The ones left not in groups are "out". Game ends when only two are left.		
10	Song	<b>"Little Jimmy Kea"</b> (Tune "Hymn of the Republic") Little Jimmy Kea has a fly upon his ear Little Jimmy Kea has a fly upon his ear Little Jimmy Kea has a fly upon his ear And he flicked it and he flicked it But it wouldn't go away Poor little Jimmy Kea Poor little Jimmy Kea Poor little Jimmy Kea He flicked it and he flicked it But it wouldn't go away. (Ref: Clevedon Scout Group web page)		
15	Craft	<b>"Keas in the Jungle"</b> Colour the kea picture with crayon. Blow bubbles in a tray of green/blue coloured water. Carefully place the picture face down on top of the bubbles. This will make the background.	Kea pictures Crayons Coloured water in trays NB Keas are greyish-green	
35	Game	<b>Octopus tag</b> Two children hold opposite ends of a ribbon or rope (about 60 cm). With their free hands they must try to touch the other players. Any player who is caught must drop out of the game. The aim is to try to catch all the other children. If one end of the octopus lets go then all the children are free again. (Ref: Clevedon Scout Group web page)	Lengths of rope	
40	Story	<b>"Hatapatu and the Birdwoman"</b>		
45	Dance	<b>Birdie Dance</b>	music	
55	Ceremony	Closing Ceremony Introduce the joeys to the Kea Motto. Prayer Notices and thankyou	Kea Motto: I Share I Care I Discover I Grow	



**Kea Promise**

I will try to share my fun and help others.

**Kea Motto**

I share  
I care  
I discover  
I grow

## Hatupatu and Kurangaituku

<http://www.maori.org.nz/Korero/?d=page&pid=sp62&parent=55>

Many years ago, it was the custom of some tribes to go hunting for birds during the long summer months. The people who lived around lake Rotorua used to send their best hunters into the forests to trap the plump wood pigeon, the kereru. When the calabashes were filled with preserved kereru, they would return home to a joyous welcome.

Hatupatu and his three brothers hunted too.

One time, however, when the brothers returned home their father noticed that Hatupatu was not with them.

"Where is your little brother?" asked their father.

"We don't know," the brothers replied.

"He is dead isn't he," said their father. When the brothers did not answer, their father knew that he was right.

Early in the morning the father got up and went down to the lake shore to pray to Tane Mahuta. He asked Tane Mahuta to look for Hatupatu and to restore him to life again.

As he was praying, a cloud of sand flies rose from the waters edge and flew into the forest. It spread out and danced above the trees until the father could not see them any more. The sand flies came to the whare where the brothers had spent the summer. They flew through the cracks in the wall and settled on a pile of kereru feathers that lay in a dim corner of the whare.

Underneath the feathers they found the body of Hatupatu. The air crackled and hummed and very slowly Hatupatu was restored to life. As the feathers flew in the air the cloud of sand flies rose and Hatupatu sat up. Then with a loud buzz the cloud circled his head and disappeared into the night.

When daylight came, Hatupatu set off for home. He had not gone far when he saw a woman floating over the ground and peering into the trees. As he watched a bird would fall from its perch, and then another, and another. He rubbed his eyes in amazement. The woman had set no bird snares. She had no spear in her hand but she was killing the birds while they sat on the trees. She heard his cry and turned towards Hatupatu.

Hatupatu was terrified. "Kurangaituku!" he shrieked and began to run.

He looked over his shoulder and saw Kurangaituku moving swiftly through the trees. Hatupatu ran as fast as he could. The bird woman followed and every time she moved her arms got closer to Hatupatu.

When he dashed into a clearing, he found his way barred by a huge rock. He looked behind him and saw Kurangaituku reach out her long talons towards him. Hatupatu beat on the face of the rock and screamed. "Open up! Open up!"

The rock split into two and Hatupatu fell inside. As it shut, Kurangaituku shot her lip towards Hatupatu. She gave a loud screech as the rock shut on it. Hatupatu could hear Kurangaituku thumping and clawing at the rock face.

He lay still and waited.

Time passed.

There was silence all around the rock. Hatupatu listened. He could not hear Kurangaituku.

"Good, " he said. "She's gone."

He hit the rock wall and said, "Open rock!" The wall split open and Hatupatu stepped out.

Hatupatu looked around for Kurangaituku. She was now nowhere to be seen. He looked at the rock face and saw huge claw marks streaking down the rock. Hatupatu shuddered and began walking. As the sun began to set Hatupatu reached the edge of the forest and looked down upon Lake Rotorua.

"Almost home," he said to himself.

He began to jog down the well-worn path to the lake when suddenly he heard the sound of beating wings. He looked behind him and there high above the trees was Kurangaituku ready to strike at him.

He ran for the lake.

Kurangaituku struck with her lip. Hatupatu dodged and raced for the hot pools of Whakarewarewa. Steam rose in the air and boiling water bubbled up high. Hatupatu ran between the scorching hot pools of mud and water. Kurangaituku struck at him again and again through the drifting steam.

Hatupatu leaped over a geyser just as it began to rise. Kurangaituku leaped too. The geyser threw itself at Kurangaituku and as she died it took her down into the boiling waters under the earth. Hatupatu watched the geyser bubbling and heaving but Kurangaituku never appeared again. Then he turned and went home.

If you are ever going to Rotorua and you come to a place called Atiamuri, you may find a signpost that says, "Hatupatu's Rock". The people who live around Atiamuri do not like to go near the rock. It rises up out of the ground and casts a black shadow across the road. On its face can be seen the long claw marks that Kurangaituku made as she tried to open the rock to get Hatupatu.

