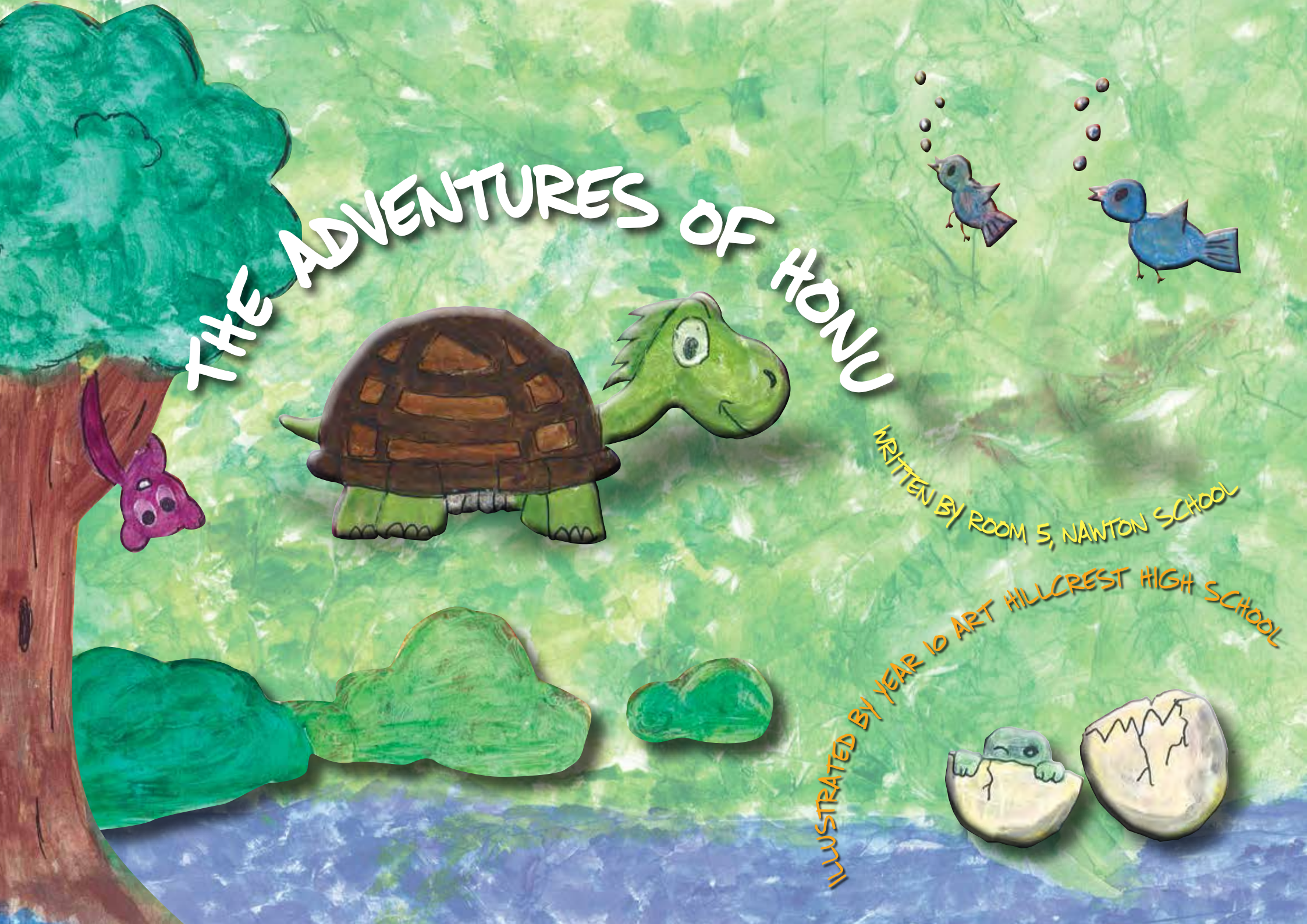
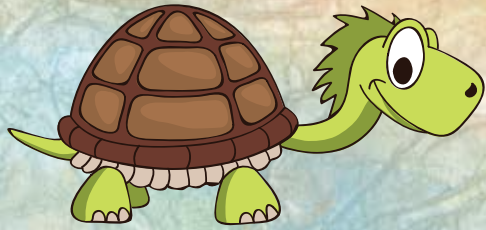


THE ADVENTURES OF HONU

WRITTEN BY ROOM 5, NANTON SCHOOL

ILLUSTRATED BY YEAR 10 ART HILLCREST HIGH SCHOOL





OUR STORY

This project would not have been possible without the enthusiastic collaboration of all involved: from our staff at Hamilton City Libraries, the teachers at Nawton School and Hillcrest High School who leapt on board and especially the children and young adults who worked together to write and illustrate it.



Room 5 - Nawton School



Hillcrest High School Year 10 Art

Room 5 - Nawton School 2012 (Greg New) Tarrin Lewis, Te Miira Vaoga, Manjot Khangura, Benjamin Smith, Jenna Hall, Hayden Kelly-Weherua, Jordyn Verma, Kiara Waretini, Trinity Walker-McLean, Leahton Morrison, Xavier Martin, Keita Perry, Sunny Yang, Jemma Storer, Kaleb Hirini-Taite, Alex Henson, Jakaira Raerae, Samuel Ashton, Jade McLeod, Megan Mills, Angelea Graves, Preeya Lallu, Mikayla Hawkins, Siobhaan McEwen, Shae Watts, Andrea Teem, Keegan Rongo, Caleb Gill

Hillcrest High School Year 10 Art 2013 (Sally Spittle) Maia Afamasaga Brown, Cyrus Apolinario, Eva Bonning, Tara Carmichael, Alisha Corles, Shata DeVries, Amina Drury, Jo-Mari Durand, Philippa Eddy, Drew Elliott, Nina Foley, Pantera Hape, Travis Jackson, Hannah McWhannell, Isabella Merriman, Renee Murphy, Michelle Orchard, Ping Permphanworawat, Makaila-Paige Quin, Bradley Reese, Jamie Reyneke-Barnard, Desirea Rodriques, Merinda Scott, Hannah Spencer, Austin Taylor, Calla Tuhua, Emma Walshe, Sam Watts, Yasas Wijeratna

THE ADVENTURES OF HONU



WRITTEN BY ROOM 5, NANTON SCHOOL

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Way back when...

about two million years ago to be exact

(about the time your teacher was at primary school),

I was just a little egg.

I remember tap... tap... tapping

to break out of my shell

and scuttling down the beach

WHEN SUDDENLY...





A giant mud-slurping,
foul-smelling pukeko from Pokeno
swooped down from the sky and
snatched me.

I kicked, screamed,
pinched and BITED!

I even twisted something
I shouldn't have twisted

AND THEN...



He dropped me on top of a vicious, violent volcano.


The volcano was causing major traffic jams
for the local dinosaurs, as lava and ash
spilled all over the dinosaur motorways.

So I dived down deep into the red hot volcano
and plugged the hole with my shell

WHEN...



I shot out of that volcano
like a rocket ship on the way to outer space.

Flying. Swooping. Dashing.  Splashing.

Right into the middle of a giant lake.

Finally a place to call home

BUT WAIT...

BABOOM!



Aaarrghhh! Waterslide!

There I was racing trout down the

meanest,

fastest,

amazingist,

brilliantist

waterslide in the whole world.

People these days call it the Huka Falls.

We just called it "let's do it again, let's do it again!"

I would have stayed there forever

HOWEVER...



Let's do it again!

All that flying had me tired
so I rode the river all the way to the Kookopu of Karapiro.
They were blocked in by a cantankerous Kahikatea.
They said the great mountain moa, who could free them all,
lived close by on Maunga Tautari.
So I climbed and I clambered almost to the top

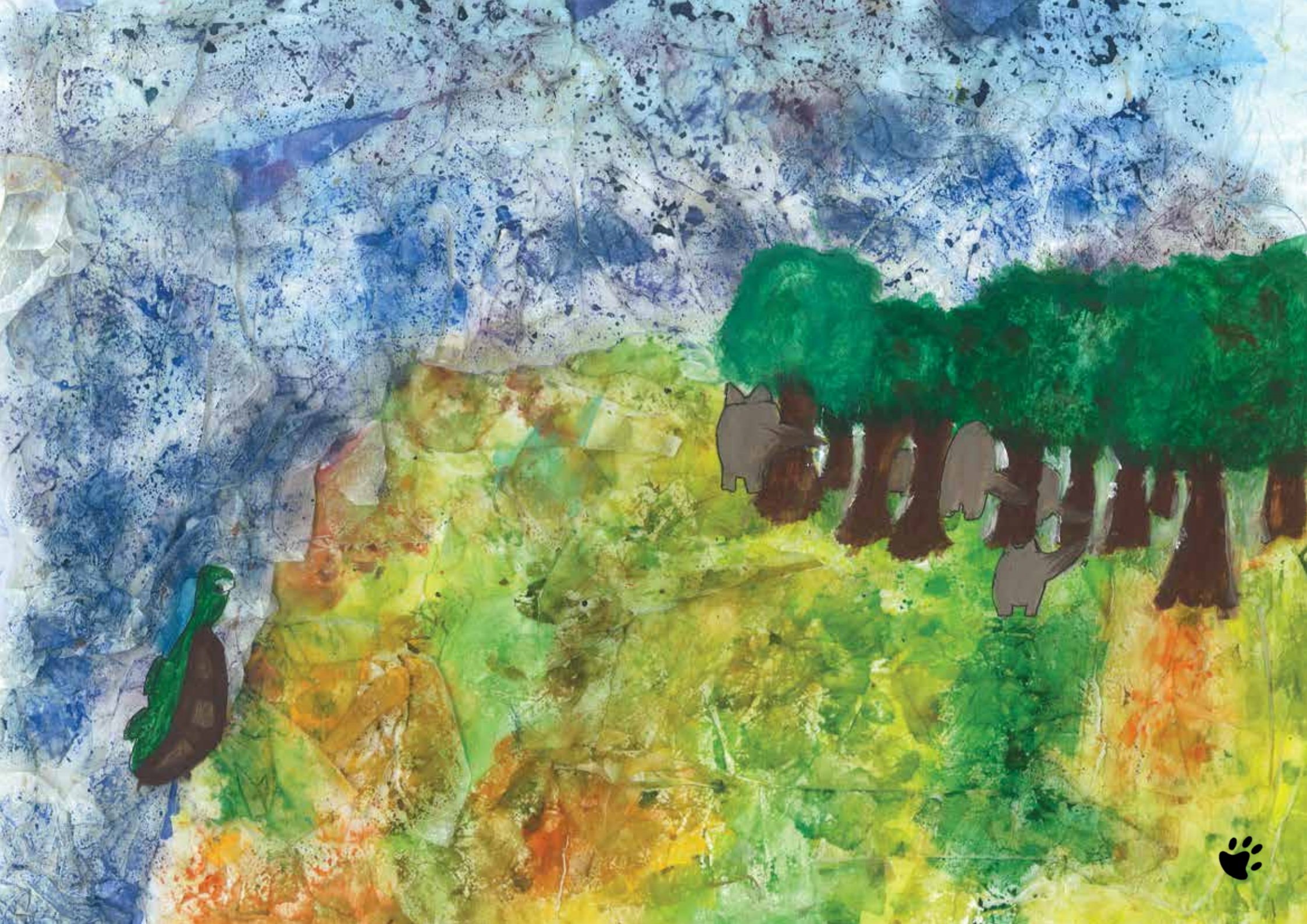
WHEN...





The pesky Possum Gang
leapt out of their tree lairs
and threw me about like a Frisbee.
Their aim wasn't very good and I ended up
smash-bash-crashing
my way down the mountainside

UNTIL...



I smashed straight into
the biggest bird-like thing I had ever seen,
bigger than adults,
bigger than buildings!

"Are you the mountain moa?" I asked.

"No," he said "I am his brother Lawn Moa."

I told him about the poor Kookopu

AND...





He took my tail in his beak
and lumbered toward the river.

He chopped the tree into perfect blocks of firewood.
The Kookopu of the river were free

AS FOR ME...



Lawn Moa took me back to his cave.

It was dark inside

and he tripped on a rock just inside the entrance.

Aaarrrghhh!

I went flying towards the back wall, spinning as I went and finally







A turtle shell shaped hole in the wall
that was a perfect fit!

As I twisted and struggled
to get out of the hole,
something opened behind me
and wooosh!

Suddenly I was tumbling
full speed through a tunnel.

I was getting dizzy
and just about passed out

WHEN FINALLY...



I landed...

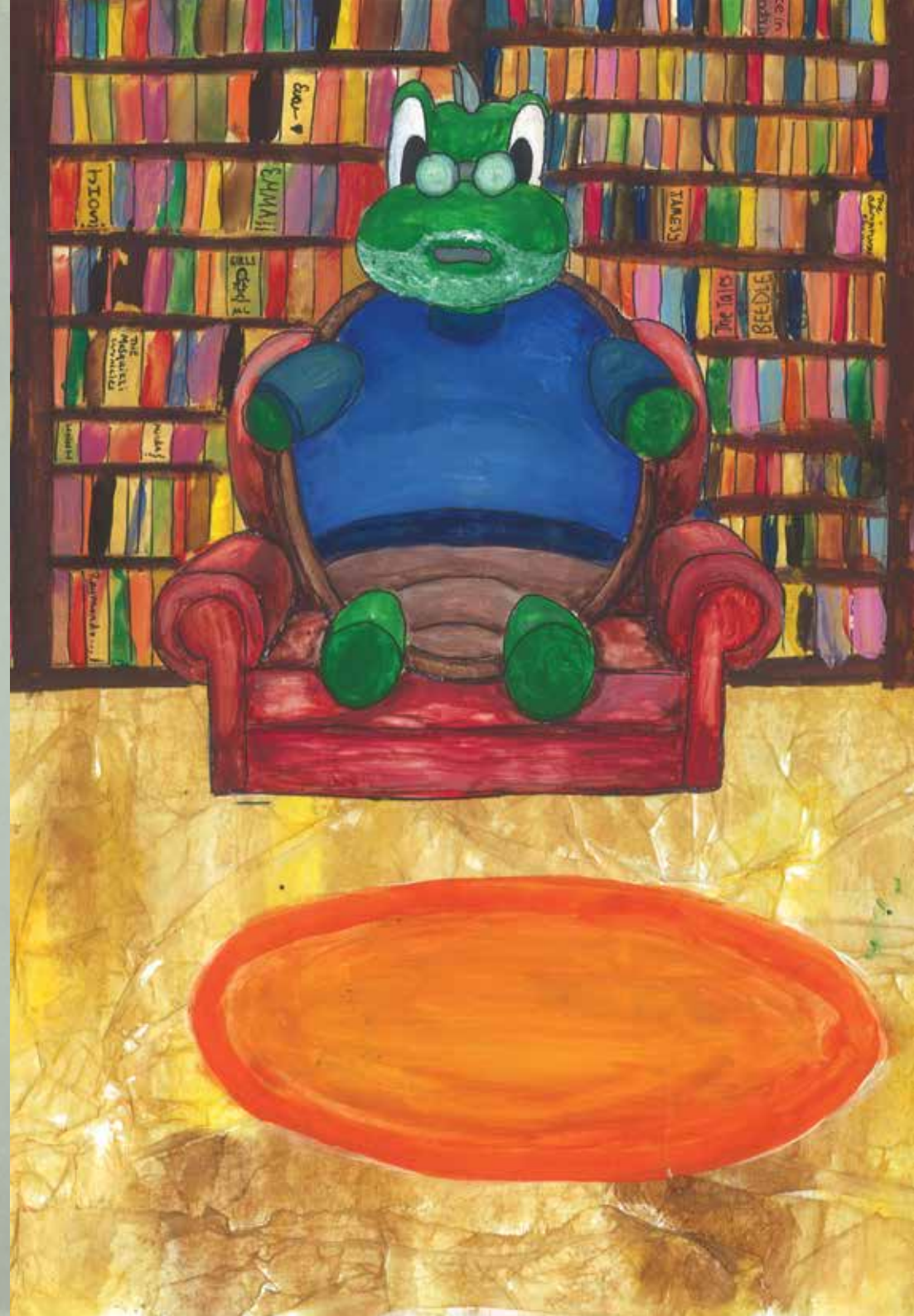
On the floor of the amazing
Garden Place Library in Hamilton.

The cushions are as soft as
clouds and there are hundreds
of thousands of books.

And best of all?

Everyone is friendly and helpful.

So that's where I've stayed!





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Thank you to



Thank you to

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Hamilton City Libraries
staff member Justin wondered
aloud "how did a landlocked city
like Hamilton come to have a sea
dwelling creature like a turtle
as its mascot?"

This small idea grew into a community
collaborative story of Honu's journey to
Hamilton City Libraries: a story by young
people, for young people.

