



NGĀUE
FAKATAHA

Lea
Faka-Tonga

A Surprise for Lose Kakala

Lesieli Kupu MacIntyre



Supporting Pasifika learners
through dual language texts

This book is for shared reading with students.

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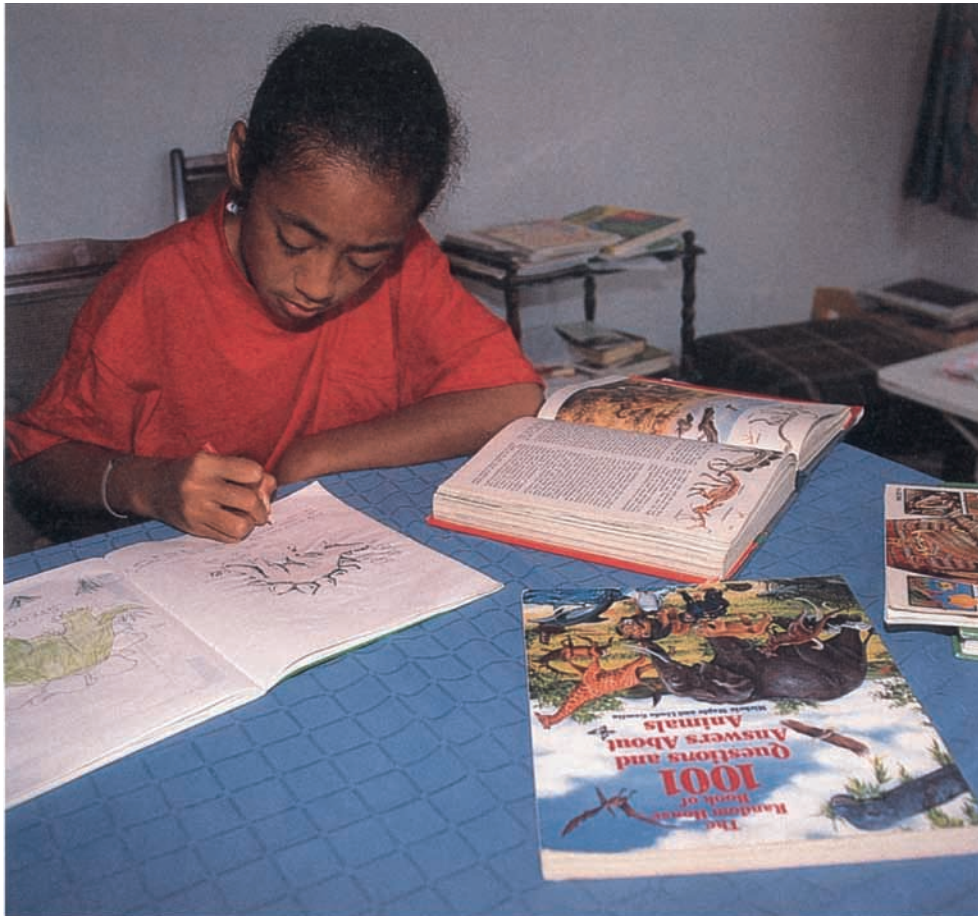
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A Surprise for Lose Kakala

by
Lesieli Kupu MacIntyre

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Glenn Jowitt





One afternoon, just after I'd finished my homework, Mum called to me from the living room, "Lose, come and help me fold this piece of ngatu."

Together, we folded the ngatu.
"This is for Vika and her new baby," Mum said.
"We can go and visit them now."





It wasn't far – just down the street
and across from the church.



Vika's mother met us at the door and said,
"Come in. Come in.
Come and see Vika and the new baby!"
I could hardly wait!



Mum and I tip-toed into Vika's bedroom,
and put the ngatu on the longa.

"Thank you!" said Vika.



Vika carefully pulled back the blanket and said,
"Come and meet your new cousin."

“What a beautiful baby!” I whispered.
I reached out
and touched her little hand.
“What’s her name?” I asked.



“She doesn’t have a name yet,” said Vika.

Vika’s mother said,
“But you can give her a name, Lose.”

Vika looked over at her mother
and then smiled at me.

“Me? Really?” I said.

“What a surprise!”





Carefully, I picked up the baby and sat down next to Mum.
“What do you think, Mum?
What should I call her?”

“What about calling her *Lose Kakala*?” said Mum.

“What? You mean I can name her after myself?” I said.



Mum put her arms around the baby and me.
She said, “Look, Lose.
The baby is smiling at you.
I think she likes her new name.”

I was so happy.
I looked at little Lose Kakala,
and all I could say was,
“Oh, wow ...!”