

# *The* **STOLEN STARS** *of* **MATARIKI**



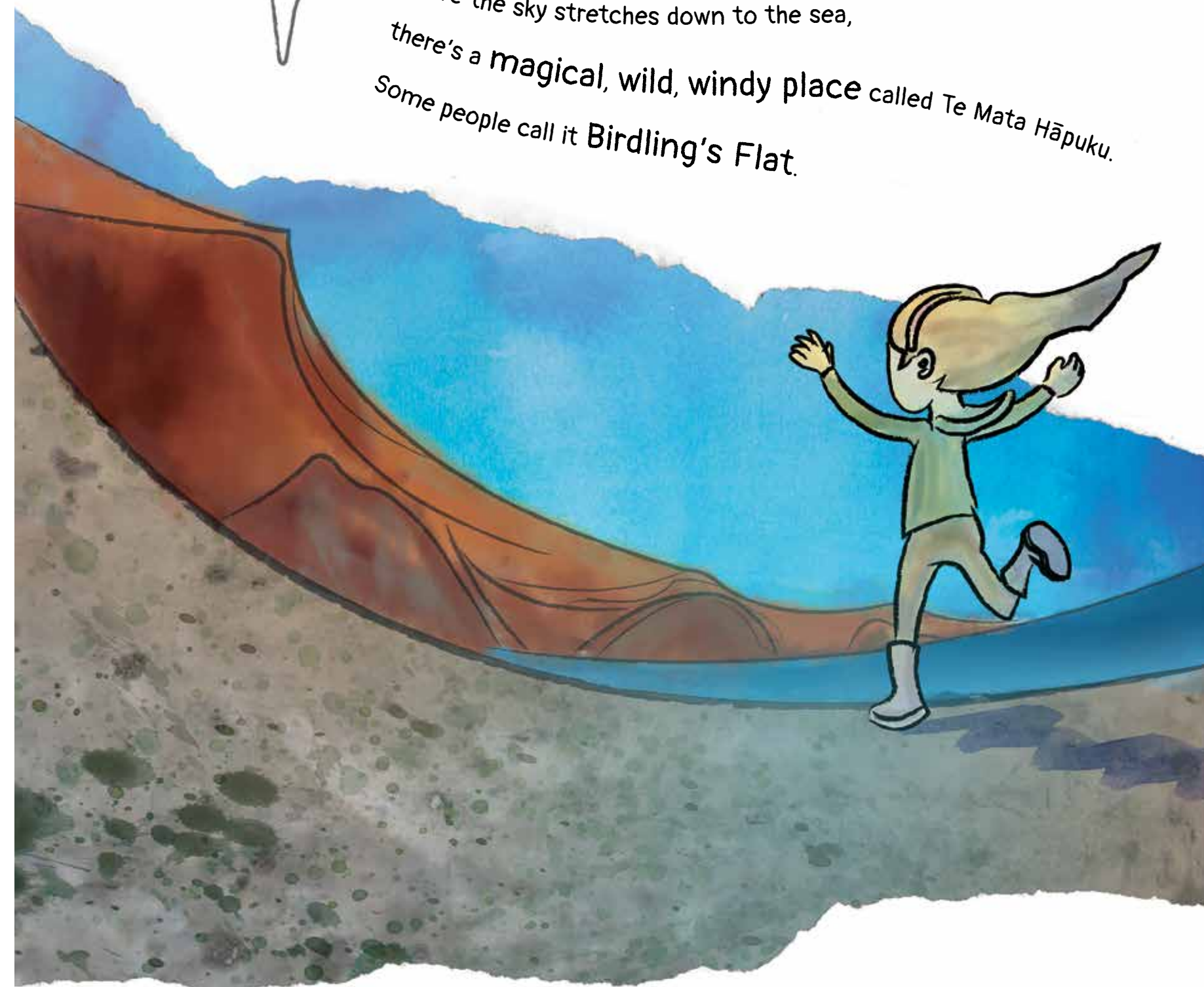
Written by  
**MIRIAMA KAMO**

Illustrated by  
**ZAK WAIPARA**

**SCHOLASTIC**  
AUCKLAND SYDNEY NEW YORK LONDON TORONTO  
MEXICO CITY NEW DELHI HONG KONG



Behind dusty orange hills,  
where the sky stretches down to the sea,  
there's a magical, wild, windy place called Te Mata Hāpuku.  
Some people call it Birdling's Flat.

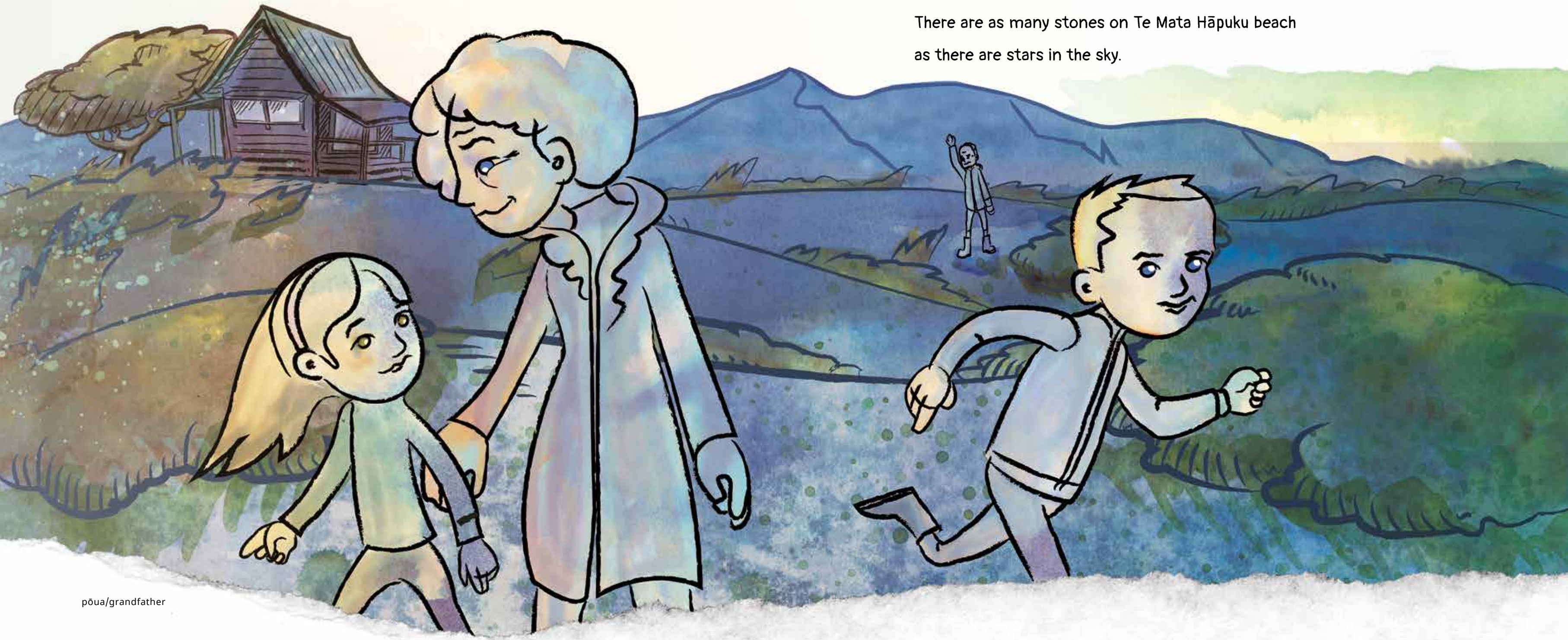




Te Rerehua and Sam often stay at Te Mata Hāpuku  
with their Grandma and Pōua.

Te Mata Hāpuku beach isn't sandy or shelly.  
Te Mata Hāpuku beach is stony.  
It's made of **trillions** upon **trillions** of grey stones.

There are as many stones on Te Mata Hāpuku beach  
as there are stars in the sky.



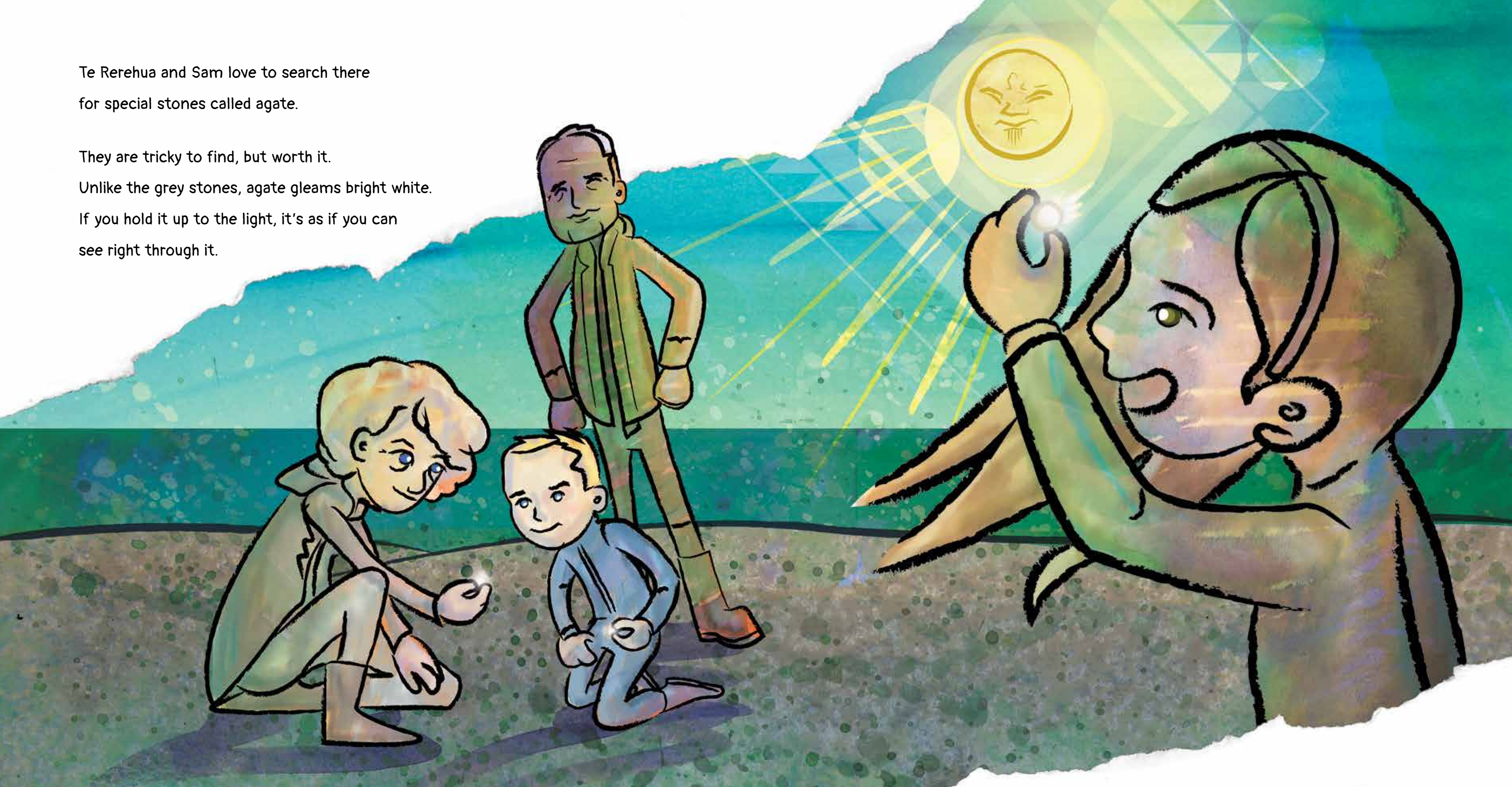


Te Rerehua and Sam love to search there  
for special stones called agate.

They are tricky to find, but worth it.

Unlike the grey stones, agate gleams bright white.

If you hold it up to the light, it's as if you can  
see right through it.





At night, the two children dress warmly  
and go eeling with Grandma and Pōua.

Pōua uses his torch and gaff to catch the eels.

