

The **TWIN STARS** *of*
MATARIKI

WAITĪ *and* WAITĀ



Written by
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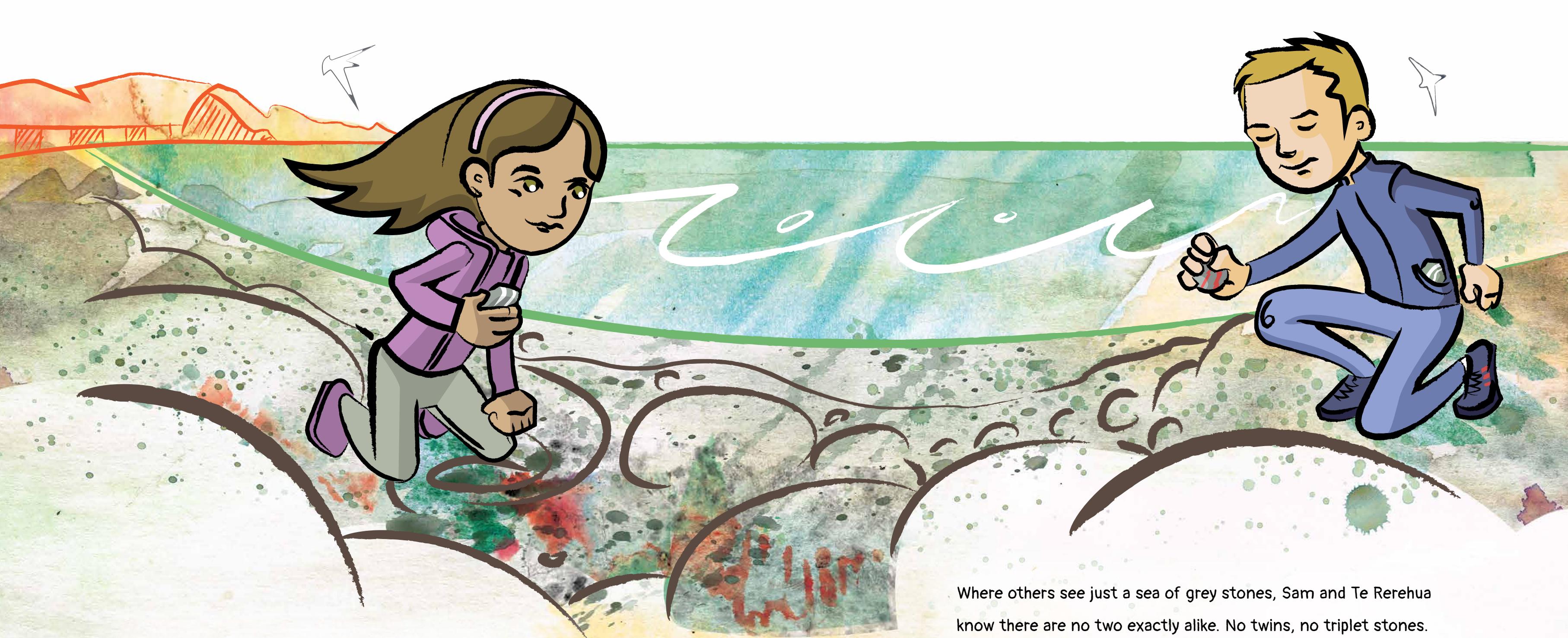
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Te Mata Hāpuku is a magical, wild, windy place,
where there are so many trillions of grey stones on the beach,
it's hard to tell one from another.

There are as many grey stones as there are stars in the sky.
And hidden among them are translucent jewels called agate.





Sam and Te Rerehua love looking for these pretty stones. But they know a secret that many don't. They know that the grey stones are just as special.

Where others see just a sea of grey stones, Sam and Te Rerehua know there are no two exactly alike. No twins, no triplet stones. Some have **white stripes** and **red smears**. Some are **jagged** and others **smooth**. Just like twins in real life, each stone has its own personality.

Te Rerehua and Sam love to visit their grandparents,
who live in one of the many special little baches of Te Mata Hāpuku.
Some people call this place Birdling's Flat.

And at night? Well, night-time is for the lake.
Even though the lake is just a short walk from the beach,
it's much quieter there . . . *shhhh*.

Daytime is for
the beach with its

rumbling,
tumbling,
crashing waves.

Boooooom!



Grandma, Pōua, Te Rerehua and Sam go eeling there under the stars.

Quietly . . . quietly . . . they wait.

Then, as soon as an eel slithers by,
Pōua hooks it out of the water
with his long gaff.

Some people think eels all look the same. But they're not.

Te Rerehua and Sam know that nothing in nature is identical.

Not the eels, not the grey stones.

Not even twin stars, like Waitī and Waitā.

