

*this image was taken on the access road right above Hale Pohaku, June 24th, 2015. I remember walking up after my line disbursed, and seeing my daughter in her 'opio line, line number 8 - I could see this 'eha and hurt on her face. As a mother, I immediately wanted to take her out of the line and continue walking up, because I knew things were heavy and emotions were rising all around us. I approached her and said, "Tali lets go up, lets keep walking. Things are starting to get really 'eha." And even though she had hurt and pain all over her little face she said, "No mom. I want to stay with my line. I'm okay, mom". And though I wanted so badly to take her out, I knew that she had her right to be there. She had her right to pray, she had her right to chant. As a keiki 'oka 'aina, she had the right to protect her land. And, as a mother, I knew that she was safe. She was standing with my tita, Ilima Long, who I deeply trust and respect, who on that day looked after her like she was a daughter, her friends became her brothers and sisters, people she had never met before that day, were Auntie's and Uncle's. As I look at this picture of my daughter, in her mickey mouse sweatshirt that we got from Disneyland, there is a hand on her shoulder. Comforting her, letting her know that they are watching over her, and that they're right there behind her. I don't even know who's hand that is - but I am so thankful for that hand.



In this picture, it was the second time of arrests on Mauna Kea. I was in the 8th line with a few of my friends from school and Auntie. That day 1,000 people stood with us. I remember chanting 'Malana Mai Ka'u' with pride, but I also remember crying. Because that day, I felt the same emotions I felt when I seen my mom getting arrested. I felt pain and I could hear people screaming out 'Aue!' But what's important about this event is that even though I was hurt, and was crying, I still chanted. I kept going even when it hurt me.

"In this picture, it was the second time of arrests on Mauna Kea. I was in the 8th line with a few friends from school and Auntie's. That day 1,000 people stood with us. I remember chanting 'Malana Mai Ka'u' with pride, but I also remember crying. Because that day, I felt the same emotions I felt when I seen my mom getting arrested. I felt pain and I could hear people screaming out 'Aue!' But what's important about this event is that even though I was hurt, and was crying, I still chanted. I kept going even when it hurt me".

Tahlia Kala'ula

Age:13

01/29/17