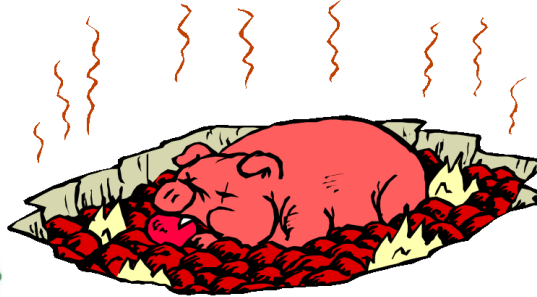


Harmony Cove Resort Presents...

Join a **REAL** luau at Lokuhai Beach!

Most luaus sponsored by the big resorts are filled with... tourists! Looking for a chance to experience a real, old-fashioned luau? Join our expert entertainers, and master chef "Big Kahuna," at Lokuhai Beach on Saturday, May 15th!



Here's the schedule:

11 a.m.: Join us for an early buffet lunch on the Moana Lanai, the Ocean Terrace

12 noon: Take a leisurely, photography-friendly bus ride to Lokuhai Beach through the beautiful, untouched jungle. The trip to Lokuhai beach is enough to justify the trip!

1 p.m.: Arrive at Lokuhai Beach.

Take one of our nature hikes past a gorgeous waterfall, nibble on appetizers, take a hula-dancing or cooking class, and sample our fruity cocktails all afternoon! Many activities have been planned.

Throughout the afternoon and evening, the bus will shuttle passengers back and forth to Harmony Cove Resort. The bus driver will also take requests for anything you've forgotten in your room (signed release required).

7 p.m.: Sunset! The real luau begins! A whole pig, roasted in a banana-leaf lined earth pit, is the center of the delicious native-style meal. Music, dancers, and local entertainers (fire breathing!) will entertain you throughout the evening.

3 a.m.: The last bus trip to the resort. A few shelters have even been erected just off the beach for any guests who would like to stay the night! (Just bring your pajamas and toothbrush—everything else will be supplied!)

Come see exotic Hawaii the way it was meant to be seen!



The Tale of the Red Goddess, as told by Keoni

This is a story I was told by my great-grandmother about the days when the Gods and Goddesses walked among the people in Hawaii. Some of the Gods and Goddesses came from our ancestors, which is why we honor our elders, because you never know when your elders are going to go to the Afterlife to control your destiny! But some of the Gods and Goddesses came from other places, whether from across the ocean or out of the land itself...

Next to this very beach is the home of a Goddess who was born out of the land, the Goddess Muhani. Muhani is the Goddess of the small stream that runs under that cliff over there, to the east, that falls into the ocean from a series of pools. Orchids grow on the trees near the stream, and lizards sun on the rocks nearby. For generations upon generations, the Goddess Muhani was known as a gentle Goddess who loved gifts of flowers and carvings of the little lizards who lived nearby, and who was kind and generous to the people living near her stream.

But one day, some white men, travelers across the ocean, brought their boats near here and built a camp at the top of the stream. Not only did they toss their wastes into the stream, defiling the Goddess herself – but one of the white men's women murdered Malia, a Hawaiian servant woman, and dropped her body in the stream. For a year and a day after the murder, the clear waters of Muhani's stream ran blood red.

And so after a year and a day had passed, Malia's killer was walking through the forest, gathering firewood and herbs, when she happened to stand at the top of the cliff near the strange, red stream. Suddenly, the birds stopped singing, the animals all disappeared, and even the wind stopped shaking the leaves in the trees far above the woman's head. The only sound was that of booming footsteps, echoing through the forest. It was the Goddess Muhani, wearing nothing but a long, red cloth wrapped around her body, which was on fire. A terrible stench, the stench of fire and death, spread throughout the forest. Malia's murderer was terrified, and tried to hide behind a tree, but there is no hiding from a Goddess. Muhani stalked the murderer around the forest, the Goddess's very footprints on fire, until the woman was exhausted and bloody from the scratches that the trees and thorns had given her as she ran. Finally, Muhani trapped the woman at the top of the cliff. Closer and closer Muhani came as the woman begged for mercy, but there was no mercy in Muhani, only vengeance. Muhani pushed the woman over the edge of the cliff and into the pool below.

A terrible fire destroyed the forest at the top of the cliff and the settlers' camp nearby. All the white men were killed. The woman's body was found, days later, with two terrible handprints burned onto her chest.

And that is why you should respect the spirits of a place, because otherwise, they won't respect you. Also, stay safely on the beach today, especially after dark. A woman wearing a red cloth or dress has been seen here many times, and sometimes causes mischief, although no one else has died. Yet.