

# Rangi and Papa script

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*Animation: Ink droplets on watery canvas.*

0:01 DARKNESS, THE BEGINNING OF TIME AND SPACE. WE SEE POWERFUL MUSCULAR GODS CRAMMED TOGETHER IN DARKNESS, RESTLESS. MONOTONE BODY SHAPES CURLED IN TO FOETAL POSITIONS REST AND SLUMBER.

Ranginui and Papatūānuku are the primordial parents, the sky father and the earth mother who lie locked together in a tight embrace. They have many sons, who are forced to live in the cramped darkness between them.

0:18 WE SEE SOME MOVEMENT, AN IDEA GROWS AND WE SEE A SOFT GLOW. THE GODS COMMUNICATE. SOFT SHAPES MOVE BUT ARE INDISTINGUISHABLE.

These children grow.

0:24 PANNING SHOT AROUND THE FACES OF THE CIRCLE OF GODS, THEY SIT CROSS LEGGED IN DEEP DISCUSSION, SERIOUS EXPRESSIONS AND GRAVE FACES.

The god children discuss among themselves what it would be like to live in the light. Tūmatauenga, the fiercest of the children, proposes that the best solution to their predicament is to kill their parents. But his brother Tāne, god of forests and birds,

disagrees, suggesting that it is better to push them apart, to let Ranginui be as a stranger to them in the sky above while Papatūānuku will remain below to nurture them.

0:33 TU THE GOD OF WAR FLEXES HIS MUSCLES AND WE SEE COLOUR FOR THE FIRST TIME, RED EYES AND HANDS

0:41 WE SEE THE FACES OF THE SKY FATHER AND EARTH MOTHER AND THEIR ARMS WRAPPED TIGHTLY AROUND EACH OTHER. RANGI WITH HIS LONG FLOWING HAIR THAT CHANGES FROM DARK BLUE TO LIGHT BLUE AND PAPA WITH HAIR LIKE ROOTS THAT CHANGE TO TREES AND LEAVES AT THE ENDS.

**Rangi and Papa remain locked in their loving embrace.**

1:11 WE SEE RONGO, TANGAROA AND HAUMIA-TIKETIKE MOVING QUICKLY SPIRALLING AROUND EACH AND PUSHING UPWARDS WITH THEIR ARMS.

The others put their plans into action—Rongo, the god of cultivated food, tries to push his parents apart, then Tangaroa, the god of the sea, and his sibling Haumia-tiketike, the god of wild food, joins him.

1:33 WE SEE TANE ON HIS BACK STRAINING AND SWEATING. AS HE PUSHES WE SEE A CRACK OF DAYLIGHT APPEAR IN THE DISTANCE. THE CRACK SLOWLY WIDENS AS RANGI IS PUSHED UPWARDS, THE LIGHT GETS BRIGHTER AND BRIGHTER UNTIL DAYLIGHT FLOODS THE SPACE.

**After many attempts Tāne forces his parents apart.**

Instead of standing upright and pushing with his hands as his brothers have done, he lies on his back and pushes with his strong legs. Stretching every sinew Tāne pushes and pushes until, with cries of grief and surprise, Ranginui and Papatūānuku were pried apart.

1:36 FOCUS ON TĀWHIRIMĀTEA AS HE BECOMES ANGRY. HE SUMMONS THE ELEMENTS TO AID HIM. DARK SKIES GATHER BEHIND HIM BEFORE WE FLIES SKYWARD ACCOMPANIED BY HUGE GREY CLOUDS FULL OF LIGHTNING.

Tāwhirimātea, the god of storms and winds, is angered that the parents have been torn apart. He cannot bear to hear the cries of his parents nor see the tears of Ranginui as they are parted, he promises his siblings that from henceforth they will have to deal with his anger. To fight his brothers, Tāwhirimātea gathers an army of his children—winds and clouds of different kinds, including fierce squalls, whirlwinds, gloomy thick clouds, fiery clouds, hurricane clouds and thunderstorm clouds, and rain, mists and fog.

1:49 WE SEE A MONTAGE OF DESTRUCTION AND FURY, WITH TĀWHIRIMĀTEA SOARING ABOVE DIRECTING THE MAYHEM.

As these winds show their might the dust flies and the great forest trees of Tāne are smashed under the attack and fall to the ground. Then Tāwhirimātea attacks the oceans and huge waves rise, whirlpools form, and Tangaroa, the god of the sea, flees in panic.

2:25 AS THE BATTLE SUBSIDES WE SEE A TIME IN FAST FORWARD, GREEN SHOOTS BEGIN TO APPEAR WHERE THE TREES WERE KNOCKED DOWN, GRASS STARTS TO COVER THE ROLLING HILLS, THE SEAS CALM AND START TO SPARKLE.

And so the children of Ranginui and Papatūanuku saw light and had space to move for the first time.

2:36 PANNING DOWN AS THE CLOUDS START TO CLEAR WE SEE A WIDE OPEN LANDSCAPE WITH HILLS AND VALLEYS AND BEAUTIFUL OCEAN SPARKLING WITH SUNLIGHT IN THE DISTANCE.

Tāne, in his anguish and pain caused by the separation of his loving parents, searched for heavenly bodies to adorn his robes so that his father would be appropriately dressed. He obtained the stars, using all his strength he gathered the celestial bodies, hauling together the moon and the sun.

2:38 WE SEE TĀNE, A GRIMACE ON HIS FACE LOOKING UP TO HIS FATHER AND DOWN TO HIS MOTHER BOTH OF WHOM WEAR AN EXPRESSION OF GRIEF AND PAIN. TANE THROWS A ROPE AROUND THE SUN MOON AND STARS AND PULLS THEM TO HIM. THEY ARE TINY IN HIS GARGANTUAN GRASP.

3.00

With one final gargantuan effort, he threw them up in to the sky....