

Hiwi the Kiwi is sleeping one day When four forest friends call out "Hiwi, let's play" There's Bluey the Tui, there's Mourie Morepork There's Whiti the Fantail and Haka the Hawk

Bluey the Tui so beautifully dressed With black shiny feathers and neat tidy nest Mourie the Morepork with big owly eyes Named after an All Black he's wonderfully wise

Whiti the fantail can never stay still
Darting here darting there skittery skill
Haka the harrier hawk fiery and fierce
With talons for toenails and eyes that can pierce

Four birds and a kiwi the greatest of mates On Hiwi's eighth birthday they buy him some skates It's Bluey's idea it'll help him keep pace Now Haka can tow him all over the place So off on adventures the famous five go Four of them flying with Hiwi in tow The horses and cows are amazed at the sight One bird on the road the others in flight

And who's this guy spying high up in a tree It's Murray the Magpie as mean as can be He's a bully, he's nasty, he thinks that it's cool To divebomb the kids while they're walking to school

He loves to tease Hiwi and mock the wee bloke "You think you're a bird I think you're a joke" "Hey Hiwi" he squawks from up high in the sky "I know you've got wings so how come you can't fly?"

Our hero is tough and he tries not to cry But it's hard when you're hearing a sneering magpie "Don't listen" says Mourie "that Murray's no good It's a shame that he's living in our neighbourhood"



The next day our Whiti is flitting around While Hiwi is watching him stuck on the ground "A pity" says Whiti "your wings are so short or I'd teach you to fly the way fantails are taught"

"I've got an idea, join up with a gym You can lift lots of weights you can learn how to swim You'll build up more muscle and make your wings stronger Stay up in the air just a little bit longer"

Wise Mourie the Morepork says "I'm not so sure That gaining more muscle will grant you a cure Sometimes you know Hiwi it's sad but it's true We have to accept that some things we can't do"

"I'm listening" says Hiwi "I know there's some doubt But if I don't try then I'll never find out" Bluey the Tui nods "Good on you sport I'll join the gym too to give you support" The following Friday they're off to the city "Good luck" call Haka and Mourie and Whiti And watching them leave perched up in a rafter Sits mean Murray Magpie shaking with laughter

"Hey stupid" he cackles "don't bother to try Any idiot can tell you that Kiwis can't fly" "Stupid?" coos Bluey "the opposite's true He shows he's got brains by not listening to you"

For the next few months Hiwi works hard at the gym His muscles grow bigger his tummy more trim With Bluey beside him he hoists up those weights And each day does twenty K fast on his skates

He looked in the mirror he liked what he saw His wings weren't as weak as they were weeks before "Hey Bluey" says Hiwi "I reckon it's time To try for a lift off coz I'm in my prime"



Back to their forest home race the two friends
They're eager to get there before the day ends
And waiting to greet them back home from the city
The morepork, the harrier hawk, the fantail called Whiti

And circling above way up in the sky
You guessed it that horrible Murray Magpie
"Hey Hiwi" he cackles "you look muscle bound
So how come you can't get your feet off the ground?"

Hiwi just laughs Haka says to the Tui "I've ordered your favourite barbecue Bluey There's scallops and snapper and mussels and prawn So let's have a fry up out here on the lawn"

The very next morning at quarter to ten
They gather together outside Hiwi's den
Haka calls "Hiwi I'm soaring up high
The wind's from the south it's a great day to fly"

They're all heading up to Red Rock on the bluff Hiwi's quite nervous but he's got the right stuff His pores are perspiring he stays in control "I'm a Kiwi not a chicken, so let's rock and roll"

He stands on Red Rock with the wind in his face He doesn't look down it's too far to the base His wings they start flapping his buddies start clapping Runs rhymes through his head coz Hiwi likes rapping

"I'll do it I'll do it I knew that I won't screw it Won't blew it, I flew it, go Hiwi get through it" His wings now a blur they flap faster and faster He jumps off the Bluff - oh no it's disaster

Our Hiwi is falling but not very quick
His new wings are working but his body's too thick
Down comes our hero to earth with a thud
Ends up with his beak stuck firm in the mud



Haka and Bluey swoop down from Red Rock Poor Whiti can't move, that fantail's in shock The magpie crows "Hiwi you fly like a bunny" But the kiwi starts laughing "I must have looked funny"

Oh what a relief there were no broken bones They all started giggling except Murray who groans Hiwi says "Mourie looks like you were right I'll stay on the ground, I'm not built for flight"

Wise Mourie the Morepork says "Come over here I'll tell you a secret" he hoots "have no fear I've worked out a way you can fly for a while" He whispers and Hiwi lights up with a smile

Two weeks have gone by, Murray's up in the air Searching for Hiwi to give him a scare But high up above him from out of the sun Comes Hiwi hang gliding equipped with a gun A big water blaster filled up to the brim
He swoops down on the Magpie who doesn't see him
Hiwi lets him have it from his beak to his butt
Poor Murray the magpie mouth finally shut

His feathers are soaked and he gets such a shock Forgets that he's flying and drops like a rock Splat into a cowpat I swear that it's true Mean Murray the Magpie all covered in poo

Whiti and Mourie and Haka and Bluey
Help Murray get up even though he smells pooey
They hose him all down and they hand him a towel
Let this be a lesson no need to be foul

The magpie says "Hiwi I guess I was wrong You're flying alright and you've shown me you're strong I'm sorry I hurt you can I make amends?" From that moment on they became best of friends

So if you're out fishing or riding your skates Keep an eye out for Hiwi and his five mates Here's the lesson we've learned the limit's the sky Don't let anyone tell you that Kiwis can't fly