



DISNEY CRUISE LINE

DISNEY THE TALE OF MOANA  
GRAMMA TALA

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**SIDE 1: GRAMMA TALA**

**GRAMMA TALA**

*(taking in her surroundings)*

Ah, Motunui, it's good to be back!

*(to islanders)*

It seems word has gotten out that I like to check in on my people?

*(indicating the ocean)*

Usually, I watch from out there. I love being a manta ray. The pace is perfect for an old relic, like me.

*(back to islanders)*

Whereas you young folk, with your "smart" phones, and your "smart" watches, and your "smart" air-thingies... everything so "smart"! Motunui is not the island I once knew. And that is not a bad thing, necessarily. But, as your ancestor, Chief Moana, used to say: "to know where you are, you must know where you've been."

*(leveling)*

Friends, in your rush to be "smart," do not forget the wise words of Chief Moana, for the soul of our people depends on it. Let us pause, and take this night to remember where we have been.

**SIDE 2: GRAMMA TALA & MOANA**

**MOANA**

I never could explain why I felt so drawn to the ocean. Now I know why.

**GRAMMA TALA**

Our people are extraordinary, granddaughter.

**MOANA**

Then why did we stop voyaging?

**GRAMMA TALA**

Remember I told you the story of how Maui stole from the mother island? When Te Kā awoke, chaos spread across the ocean. Monsters lurked and canoes stopped coming back. So the ancient chiefs hid the canoes and forbade voyaging. And over time, our people forgot who they were.

**MOANA**

The chaos you speak of... is that what's poisoning Motonui?

**GRAMMA TALA**

It is. But you can stop it.

*(GRAMMA TALA removes her necklace and secures it around Moana's neck.)*

**GRAMMA TALA**

Sail beyond our reef, find Maui, and deliver him across the great ocean to restore... this.

**MOANA**

The heart of Te Fiti?

*(GRAMMA TALA opens the two shells that hang from the necklace like a locket, to reveal the heart of Te Fiti.)*

**GRAMMA TALA**

The journey will be perilous. But you, granddaughter, are special.

*(handing Moana the heart)*

I was there the day the ocean chose you.

**MOANA**

I... thought it was a dream.



*(GRAMMA TALA suddenly clutches her chest.)*

**MOANA (CONT'D)**

Gramma?

*(GRAMMA TALA collapses.)*

**MOANA (CONT'D)**

Gramma!

*(MOANA slowly lowers Gramma Tala to the ground, and kneels beside her, clasping her hand. In a stylized sequence, VILLAGERS enter, carrying blankets and candles, and gather around an ailing Tala, as MOANA remains by her side. TUI and SINA enter, gravely. SINA comforts Tui, as HE watches over his mother. There is a sense of time passing, yet also standing still.*

*Eventually, EVERYONE trickles out, except for MOANA, who remains by Gramma Tala's side.)*

**GRAMMA TALA**

Now's your chance to slip away.

**MOANA**

I can't leave you.

**GRAMMA TALA**

I have a million people fussing over me. I'll be fine. Go.

**MOANA**

No. Not now.

**GRAMMA TALA**

There isn't much time.

**MOANA**

*(tearfully)*

Gramma, please...

**GRAMMA TALA**

Listen. Do you hear it?

*(MOANA listens.)*

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**MOANA**  
I hear it.

**GRAMMA TALA**

When you find Maui, you grab him by the ear and you say, “I am Moana of Motunui. You will board my canoe, sail across the sea, and restore the heart of Te Fiti.”

**MOANA**  
I’ll make you proud, Gramma.

**GRAMMA TALA**  
You already do. And Moana?

**MOANA**  
Yes?

**GRAMMA TALA**  
There is nowhere you could go that I won’t be with you.

*(GRAMMA TALA gives MOANA a hongī.)*

**GRAMMA TALA (CONT’D)**  
Now quick – go!

**NOTICE**