

## **Character Breakdown: Gramma Tala**

Moana's wise grandmother and the mother of Chief Tui. She is the village storyteller known for being eccentric and dancing to the beat of her own drum. Look for a playful actor and singer who can balance comic timing in "Where You Are (Part 2)" with heartfelt sincerity in "Song of the Ancestors."

### **Vocal Range**

G3 - B4

## **Script: Gramma Tala**

### **SIDE 1**

**MOANA**

We were voyagers?

**GRAMMA TALA**

You better believe it.

*(CHIEF ANCESTOR 3 enters.)*

**CHIEF ANCESTOR 2**

We carved massive canoes from mighty trees, and we sailed.

**CHIEF ANCESTOR 3**

The whole ocean was ours to explore.

**CHIEF ANCESTOR 1**

Passing on lessons...

**CHIEF ANCESTOR 2**

... from one navigator...

**CHIEF ANCESTOR 3**

... to the next.

**END**

**SIDE 2**

**MOANA**

Is that story really true, Gramma? About Te Kā's poison reaching Motonui?

**GRAMMA TALA**

You'll see. One day, the Heart of Te Fiti will be found... by someone who will venture far beyond our reef and save us all.

*(CHIEF TUI and SINA enter.)*

**CHIEF TUI**

Mother, what stories are you telling Moana now?

**GRAMMA TALA**

Oh, hush. You might be the Chief, Son, but I'm still your mother!

*(GRAMMA TALA exits.)*

**MOANA**

Dad, what if the answers to Motonui's problems are out there?

*(CHIEF TUI and SINA pull MOANA back to the village.) (VILLAGERS re-enter.)*

**CHIEF TUI**

Moana, you are the future of our people. And they are not out in the ocean. They're right here.

**SINA**

One day soon, they'll all depend on you.

**CHIEF TUI**

It's time to be who they need you to be.

**MOANA**

*(realizing)*

I need to be who they need me to be.

**END**

**SIDE 3**

**MOANA**

Pua! Hei Hei!

**HEI HEI**

Hey-hey-hey, Moana!

*(PUA looks worried.)*

**MOANA**

What's wrong?

**PUA**

It's the coconuts. They're black.

**MOANA**

Black? I've never seen that before.

*(GRAMMA TALA enters. MOANA, PUA, and HEI HEI don't notice her.)*

**HEI HEI**

Hey-hey-hey, Moana! Have you ever seen a purple coconut?

**MOANA, PUA**

No, Hei Hei.

**HEI HEI**

Okay, just checking.

**PUA**

*(worried)*

What could have caused this?

*(GRAMMA TALA mysteriously sneaks up to the MOANA, PUA, and HEI HEI.)*

**GRAMMA TALA**

I know why the coconuts are black.

**MOANA**

Gramma Tala!

**PUA, MOANA, HEI HEI**

Tell us! / Why?

**GRAMMA TALA**

You three haven't been listening to my stories.

**HEI HEI**

No offense Gramma Tala, but your stories are really boring-

**PUA**

Hei Hei!

**HEI HEI**

I mean... confusing.

**GRAMMA TALA**

*(holds up a blackened coconut)*

Te Kā's poison has finally reached Motunui.

*(PUA and HEI HEI scoff, but GRAMMA TALA circles them, her story growing in intensity.)*

Te Kā won't stop until every island, and every single one of us, is devoured by the blood-thirsty jaws of inescapable death!

**HEI HEI, PUA**

*(scared)*

Aaaahhh!

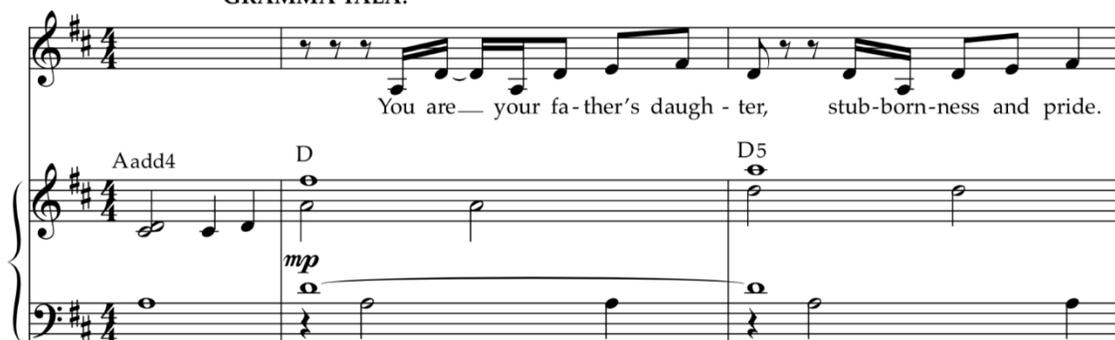
**END**

**Score: Gramma Tala**

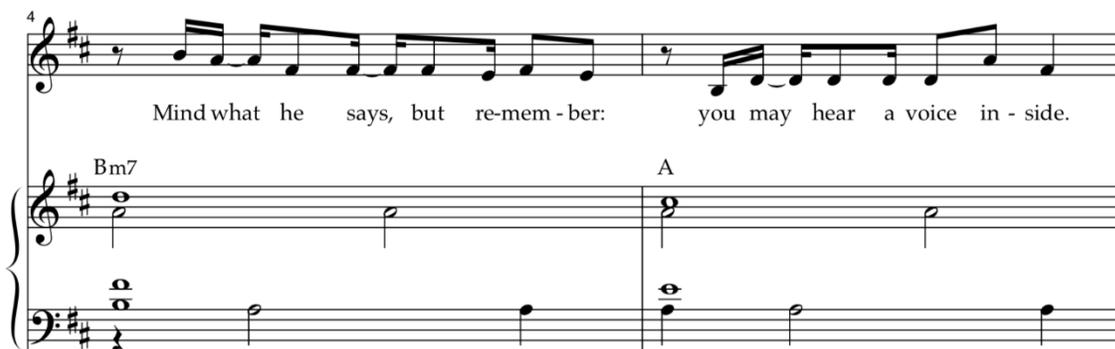
# WHERE YOU ARE (Reprise)

Gently ♩ = 84

GRAMMA TALA:



You are— your fa-ther's daugh-ter, stub-born-ness and pride.



Mind what he says, but re-mem-ber: you may hear a voice in-side.

6

And if — the voice starts to whis - per to fol - low the far - thest star,

D DΔ/F#

8

Mo - a - - na, that voice in - side is who you are. ———

Gsus2 Asus4