

are misleading because it is actually composed of segments from *three different highways*, 37 to 377 to 378.) If it's clear, between the 4 and 5 mile markers you get a perspective of just how *big* this mountain really is. It's over 10,000 feet high, and from here you can tell by the width that this single mountain hides a monstrous amount of rock.

There are areas mentioned in this chapter that you won't pass by coming up Hwy 37, the most notable being Ha'iku and Makawao.

Why are the Days 24 Hours Long? Thank Maui.

The Hawaiians believed that in ancient times there was a demigod named Maui. (A demigod is the offspring of a god and a mortal.) Maui noticed that his mother used to complain that the days were too short for her to dry her tapa cloth. So young Maui set his mind to lasso the sun as it streaked across the sky. He went to Hana to watch the sun rise, then tried to catch it at Haleakala but failed. Later, near Kahului, Maui cut down all the coconuts he could find and made a long fiber rope. He climbed Haleakala and hid at a place across the crater called Hanakauhi. When the sun streaked by, he lassoed many of the sun's rays, weakening it. Maui told the sun, "Now I will kill you for hurrying so fast." The sun answered, "Let me live, and I promise that from now on I'll walk instead of run across the sky." Maui agreed and the sun kept his promise. Today the days are 24 hours long as a result of this agreement. (Weekends were apparently exempt from the deal because they seem much shorter.)

HA'IKU

Ha'iku is just below the area normally considered upcountry and is probably the least discovered town in Maui. The population is around 10,000, consisting of a mix of old-time locals, hippie-turned-farmers, wealthy mainlanders, Maui business owners and computer commuters. Green, wet and quiet is what they come for, and they're not disappointed. Their higher-elevation neighbors sometimes look longingly at Ha'iku's abundance of water. The roads here tend to be narrow. Twenty feet was considered wide enough in the horse and buggy days, and parts of some roads have maintained that width. There's usually very little traffic on Ha'iku roads during the week. Look at the map on page 115 if you're interested in driving (for no particular reason) some of these pretty roads like Ha'iku or Ulumalu roads. The town is worth visiting if you're in a wandering mood or want a treat from the Ha'iku Marketplace. The Ha'iku Grocery Store makes some excellent banana bread labeled Pa'ia General Store.

MAKAWAO

Makawao is a major upcountry hub. It's supposed to be the island's cowboy town. Most visitor information conveys the impression that you'll see old cowpokes riding horses through town. Not likely. If you see anybody on a horse, it'll probably be a teenage girl picking up some brie for her mom's get-together. But it's a pretty cool and interesting place to wander and shop, with some unusual finds. For instance, the Rodeo General Store sells "island coconut-flavored gourmet kosher Maui-grown coffee." (You know, it's kind of hard to picture a grizzled old Hawaiian cowboy saying, *Hey,*



The mystic forest along the upper part of Waipoli Road.

Kimo, pass the gourmet kosher coffee, will ya?!) Around town you'll also find Hot Island Glass, which blows their own glass art works, and Supernatural with their vast selection of crystals and lots of treats. The absolute best is **Komoda Bakery** on Baldwin Avenue. Unimpressive on the outside, but unreal baked goods at reasonable prices. Makawao is where people with dreadlocks, backpacks and bare feet share the streets with the well-groomed, iPad-toting business crowd.

Galleries are also common here and they're friendly. Not like a few years ago when they took themselves pretty seriously saying they were for "peace and the enrichment of humankind with their visions" and they "accept the aloneness in the creative process and celebrate the aloha with their togetherness." Well, damn, that's really good to know. But hey, do you folks sell that velvet painting of the dogs playing poker?

Be aware that mornings can be busy in Makawao since the downhill bicycle tours race through town. You'll want to check your gas in Makawao or Pukalani. You've got a lot of climbing ahead and there's no

gas on the way to Haleakala. Also, if you're trying to park and find all those two-hour stalls filled, look across from Ai Street off Makawao Avenue for a free lot.

By the way, no self-respecting Hawaiian cowboy (called paniolo) would ever be caught dead saying, *Get along, little dogie*. Here he would say, *hele makai* (go to the ocean). Other local cowboy terminology are:

Hemo kapuka—open the gate
Pipi—cattle
Lio—horse
Oni—let's move out
Kau ka lio—mount your horses
Waha!—yeehaa!

KULA

Think of Kula as everything past **Pukalani** (which itself offers little other than golfing). Kula has some downright tasty views of the central valley as well as restaurants and flower farms. Overall, it's not huge on the visitor hit parade, but you may want to consider some of these attractions:

Kula Lodge (878-1535) is the most renowned landmark up here. In addition to its accommodations, it has a beautiful