Kainiman
(p. 46)

E noonsaki aei i kainikan rako Butaritari. Bon teborin am bong ni ise nio man te Kainiman rako Butaritari. Kaini te kainiman aei as muaat'i niki bon te aeka ni takoa are te ngaree;

This is nearkeast of Butaritari. It's only a day's sailing westwards from the Kainiman to Butaritari. The most common inhabitant of the Kainiman is the species of shark known as re ngaree' (deep water shark, tiger shark).

Oniulako
(p. 46)

This is like the Kainiman but it lies west of Makin, perhaps half a day's sail up away. The Oniulako differs from the Kainiman in having many Take (red-tailed Tropic Birds). The Kainiman has no take but a lot of iga (known nedly, ferns).

It seems that 0 must have the meaning close to Ne. In this case it seems to mean 'shoal' or 'sand-bank'. Kainiman = granule = 'roeky places'.
Difficult and obscure; complete re-check needed

KANAHAITI met TEBUBU.
From what dream do you waken,
Waken from upon my sleeping mat,
Is it about the red dust of MATANG?
But look, the spirit of the mighty Tree confronts me
The Tree which the gods on high command.
I shall embrace it tightly and recite how great it is!
How great your wisdom that reaches to the clouds above your land!
I gain victory over kings and slaves,
For you will clothe them in HIRI from the leaves of my land.
And my land shall bear food in abundance.
It shall be endowed with mangrove
That we may hunt the Turtle and flush it out.
The breast of the TEKUNEM is pierced,
The TEKUNEM which resembles the TAKI.
It is shaken out from the top of the BUKA.
But you will wait for the many creatures
That still remain to fly away.

E TATARI AU BURENTARAWA AU KATINETINE
The decision has been taken.
Fire disperses the creatures of MCNE
Face first, then head, then all.
All has gone,
Past errors have been expunged.
And that is all.
The men of Natang did not want her to return, transformed, again.

She left her land, her shellfaced land
To make sure no one would remain.

The fish and fowl dispersed without hesitation as an army
They were the Ends of Natang

The Matua-Riva and
Her brother Matua-Riva

You are about to sail the seas but I have crossed
There's still far. So hurry up before you way

To hear the current of the sea
The answer's the current, faint at first
The whisper of the current, faint, faint
And the harmony of the current

The currents darker,
And the currents, darker, darker,
The ocean's breath

As the distance as you sail along
Far off is the distance, you will pass, you feel along
The crowning of the same location location
That allowed three months, so measure a long
Which obscures the folky, lasting, ok lanz

You will see the legendary warriors of the forest
Far in the distance, as you sail, a call to
These, that evidenced, the waters, the folk of Natang

Your journey,
That foggy lenda, so renowned to one.
But you will be surprised and tossed into the sea
when equinoctial tides rise, and the sea
The mighty life-blood flows strongly from the deep
And Brine lights warn of its limit on the sand.