

And the passengers, leaning over the rail as the ship moves closer, are surely as fascinated as Captain Cook was when he first sailed to Hawaii.

No matter where we stop, I see skinny kids waving, dancing up and down, diving into the bay and climbing out to wave again. As soon as the ship comes alongside the crew, a dozen sinewy Marquesans, drop the first container onto the dock and the side ladder down beside it - or if we are at anchor - onto the floating barge. Pulling up at end of the dock, families driving trucks and SUVs inch slowly forward, eager for their orders.

A tall man in a straw hat steps up to claim four shovels, a refrigerator in a huge box, a flat-screen television and a case of nappies. A woman in a sarong leads away a horse. Grocery store owners load their vans with cases of canned milk, crackers, tomato sauce, bags of salt, rice and wheat flour, and packets of coffee and tea.

As a freighter passenger, your time is your own. The Aranui doesn't set many rules, but offers a daily schedule of pre-tour orientations and guided activities. Three full-time guides (English, French and German speakers) lead village and island tours, interpret Marquesan culture and history, decipher maps and help you locate misplaced laundry. I never saw the English language guide Jorg Nietsche, a cultural expert, when he wasn't smiling or providing directions.

Sightseeing drives ferry everyone over the mountains, to spectacular vista points and down to distant bays. Village walks stop at museums and churches, their interiors lavished with elaborate wood carvings. There's always time to swim, or to visit the craft market and bargain with sellers for polished wood bowls, black pearls, carved bone necklaces, decorative knives, sarongs and tapa cloth prints.

For me, it's the place names that resonate, links to the ways last century travellers saw the Marquesas. Spectacular peaks and stone tikis, soon to be posted to Facebook, were once seen as formidable. Carved stone tikis with big heads and stumpy legs, present when warlike Marquesans decapitated their enemies, are now the sentinels of a public park.

Budding author Herman Melville, who jumped ship in Nuku Hiva, used it as the source for his first bestseller, Typee. Similarly inspired, writer Robert Louis Stevenson made a point of including it on his own South Seas journey. When the Aranui docked at Hiva Oa, I head for the cemetery where painter Paul Gauguin was buried.

I'm keen to see Fatu Hiva, where 23-year-old Thor Heyerdahl and his wife built a hut in the forest and spent a year, nearly starving. Visiting Hiva Oa, they explored the sacred me'ae site where they snapped photos of half-buried tikis, photos he later included in his book, Fatu Hiva: Back To Nature.

When the Aranui docks at Puamau Village, on Hiva Oa, we follow Heyerdahl's footsteps, visiting the same site.

Heyrdahl's photos showed a pile of scattered rocks and toppled tikis, half buried among the undergrowth. The site today, cleared, reconstructed and with the tikis set upright, reveals a series of monumental stone platforms.

Daily lunches on shore are set up in pleasant, open-air venues, But it's over dinner on the ship that a circle of kindred spirits gradually find each other: our table of six gradually grows to 14.

When I finally crawl into bed, it's to fresh sheets in a spartan but tidy cabin with a bathroom, desk and chair, table and enough room to turn around. I have a porthole, too, and for the first 11 days of the trip, air-conditioning.

The Aranui 3 isn't the Hokulea, the famous Polynesian outrigger canoe built to retrace the South Seas ancient migration routes. She isn't even close to being a sailboat. But when my chance to navigate by the stars finally comes, it's a mattress on deck that answers the call.

IF YOU GO:

ON BOARD: The Aranui 3 is 117 metres long and 17.6 metres wide. Cabins, starting at \$US3998 (\$A4524.93) per person, range from shared dormitory to standard, luxury and suites. Facilities and services include a snack bar, sundries shop, lounge, drinks bar, small swimming pool, lots of deck and lounge chairs, twice-weekly laundry service and coin-operated washers and dryers. There's no room service or internet access, except in several larger ports.

The Marquesas are always warm, but the dry season, March through October, is the best time to visit. The rainy months, November to February, tend to be more humid. Daily tours are conducted in English, French and German. Village maps are included. The ground is often uneven; walking shoes are essential.

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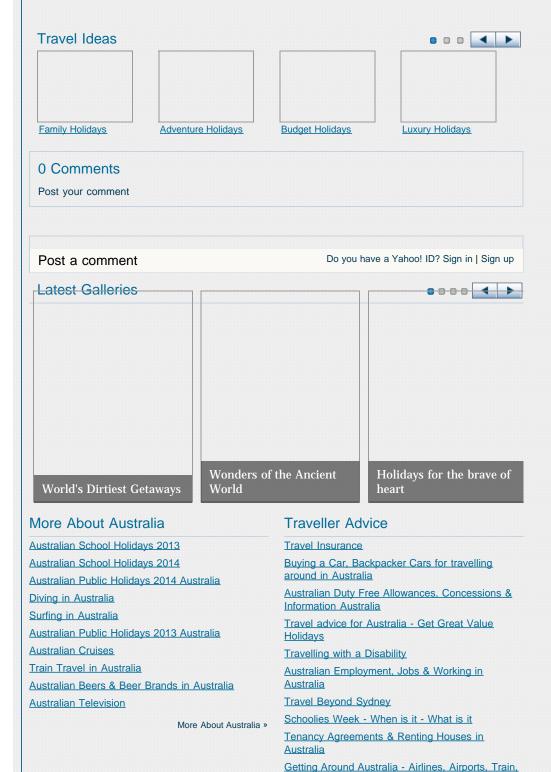


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Meals are served family style, open seating, at tables for two to 16. Menus include continental fare and Polynesian dishes, often vegetables or rice with chicken, fish or goat. French table wine and bread is included. A variety of baked goods, eggs, cereals, salads and fresh fruit are available at breakfast and on request.

GETTING THERE: The Aranui sails 14-day cruises out of Papeete, on Tahiti, in French Polynesia, stopping for a half-day at Fakarava Atoll on the way to Nuku Hiva. For a shorter cruise (eight or 11 days), board in Fakarava or Nuku Hiva. Cruise rates per person start at \$US3998 and include meals, snacks, table wines, laundry service and onshore activities.

CONTACTS: For general information go to www.aranui.com; for dates and prices go to www.itahititravel.com.



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