

CONTENTS

My large frame
Carry & Kablens

Wy large frame
Kablens N.

Orspon
Kablens N.

Orspon
Kablens N.

The tree
Apple for the tree of th

Sabrina Lewis 88 Janny Bockman 94 Angela Rice 78 Marie Poulson 78 Dale Allison 7F Julianne Ross 88 Marvanne Malbunka 88 Thomas Jigili 98 8. 9. Gayle Sandy 9A Rachael Camphoo 9A 12. Jeremiah Herbert 10A Peperina Gordon 10A 14. Stenhen Wilson 78 Nathaniel Long 9A 15. 4 16. Robert Dixon 88 18. Leo Jurrah 10A Albert Bunter 10A 18. Rita Rubustia 04 19. Christine DeRose 94 20 Derek Kalker &A 21.

WINNERS OF 1986 FOETRY COMPETITION

Year 7 - STEPHEN WILSON Year 8 - CASEY KENNY Year 9 - TONKY ELLIS Year 10 - PEPERINA GORDON Congratulations to those students ! Thanks to all who entered.

by Casey Kenny 8B

MY JUNGLE POEN

Jungle Long tailed monkey And the floor covered with panthers. Cobra in the swamp, Crocodile running around The nonkey junping in the tree-top, Swinging monkey Lion. Noisy bird, very sticky jungle Serean Slither.

Sabrina Lewis 8 UNGLE POEKS Powerful piranhas, Sharp teeth) man in a second. Dies in the rivers near the dark jungle. in huge-achodist Dark Jungle, -Wet fipor, damp juggig Sricky jungle, cold a Green trees ong tailed monkeys Sitting in trees Warching enemies. Monkeys live in damp, dark jungles. Monkeys chattering around trees.



The Storm.

The black roaring cloud with moving shadow rushing upon the land with a thundering rumble. Suddenly the rain with crushing noise stumbling down. The animals rumning with fright and shivers through the jungle From the madding storm.

by Jenny Rockman 9A



"SPLASH OF THUNDERSTORM"

Peperias Gordon 10A Peperias Gordon 10A The most is prov. Strong wind blows among the trees. Hain turbles down is the land. Badows of the trees shaking in the most Trees were in one direction on the lard. Trees were in one direction on the lard.



DINGO

by Rodney Hudson 9A

Dingo havis in the socalight. Where the outs fly aroung the bright night of the sky. Suddenly the diago steps. He listens to a voice of the wind, Coming from the fast the country of peace. The dingo feels the str going through his hair. And hears the socand of another dingo haviling in the momilght.



THE TREE

The tree is so big and hairy, The leaves are falling.

The children are clinbing, so are the animals. The children are cutting and changing the way.

The people are sleeping, Singing are the birds The people are playing under the shady dark/tree.

Jennifer White

The flowers are big and colourful, They shine in the bright suny____

The birds are whistling. So are the people. The birds are blue and feathq

The nuts are big and rough Like the stones. The animals are crushing through the bark.

The koalas are sniffing and scratching. They sit on the tree for the leaves.

The colours are bright. They are shining through the whole world.



MYSTERY

A long body with deep black for very fiercely looks at me. Its eyes are deep with houger. Its class are sharp for killing. It is withing for that sudden nonent when I panic and run. The sound of a gintwidl by, squaeling for the kill When it hears this noise it feels like it is just a target for its tusks.



A FORM ABOUT JUNGLES

In the day, stilly justife likes an appy Justif We clubs fast. A soaky avigs around the trees Some kennella botterfiles A long sittigent coder A long sittigent pressa is a dain, dang jungle flower the large, shad, coreplan pancher the large, shad, coreplan pancher The big manceda.

Julianne Ross 88

MY FEELING FOR MY COUNTRY.

Naryanne Malbunka 98

My country 1 feel sad and lonely. Nourisins stand out sadly. Lonelines: us the trees and leaves. Country failing onto the ground. River running sleavily Birds singing sadly in the trees of Wy home country.

HUNTING

BY Thomas Jigili 98

Honting is great fun. Bually ishows teau and kangareo with gun. Night time comes I see kangaroos fighting. The kangaroos eat my food and drink my war the night. Nights out, The sun comes up, I see mess around the camp. Go to the buah, I see kangaroos sleeping under the big gum tree.





The Little boy

by Merrilyn Frith 10A

There once was a boy, hopes heart was full of joy, As he walled along the Ionesses street in heard a unit that sounded very sweet He diafrt knew which way was South, When he wadedly put a plum in his month. Then he saw a man with a horrible freen, And insked a bit like a clowe, hat who de you think he'd seen, It was uspleas the Green.

NY HOME

by Nerrilyn Frith 10A

Wy have is far away across the splaifar plains The trees and branches load honey when the sun sets in the horiz The birds and other animals search for food. While the most shimes up in the blue Sky. The rivers are flowing fast filling billabongs and swamps That were one dry.



The land is so big and so dull And so bare not even a sea gull Or an animal can run, or fly. The cuts run through the land Make river and creek through gully. As I could see far, far away through The plains. I could see people mustering.

At the far end I could feel the land Watching me, watching me wherever I go. I could feel its anger just staring at me.

On the plane I look down. I can see Cars, people and houses so small, Like ants walking and stampeding through the land. by Tonny Ellis 98

FEEL

I fed add, I fed almen, side, Bran eary fees or yoban Mare the rayer is a light and to side. The alment when you have a side to side. The alment when you have a side to side. The alment when you have a side to side. The alment when you have a side to side. The alment when you have a side to side. The alment when you have a side to side.

The Sea

by Phyllis Rice 9A

The sea was shining The sea waves were waving The beach was glowing The shells were sparkling The shildren splashing.

THE FIELD

by Rachael Camphoo 9A

The field was green and hilly The girls go there to play. The sky was pale blue and cloudy They loved the field very much.

The girls love to play lots of games The girls make lots of different sounds They shout, dance and laugh with joy They scream and run around the hilly field.

Suddenly some big rain drops fall on their heads. They run to the leafy shaded trees to protect them from getting wet When the rain stops the girls go out to play again. Outside the field the girls could see lots of puddles of water.

They could hear birds singing and chattering They could hear cows mooing with lots of happiness The field was better at test with the bright sunshine.

ANGEL OF THE MEADOWS .

I've sen you soling is the sumer sum, tive sens you sole hit fying when you run. The sens you is long hit fying when you run. beshing its the rarest disamed that I've over sens. Your dark blee yees that you one to sen. Your dark blee yees that you one to sen. Standing on the Mbrison slowly fiding way. I wish yeed saty gain just from sole day, and the sense of the sense. The sense of the sense of the sense Mark Sole of the sense of the sense. Mark Sole of the sense of the sense Mark Sole of the sense of the sense. Mark Sole of the sense of the sense Mark Sole of the sense of the sense. Mark Sole of the sense of the sense Mark Sole of the sense of the sense. Mark Sole of the sense of the sense of the sense Mark Sole of the sense of the sense of the sense Mark Sole of the sense of the sense of the sense of the sense Mark Sole of the sense of the sense

Leah Leanan ASHS Yr9

THE PTOCEMAN

The stockman rides through the forest Looking for horses sailoging through the bush. The horses running wild through the dusty plain the stockman chases the burres to the yards. The broumbles shake their checky faces, The stockman with strong whips slashing And the stockman mome and rounds more horses.

JEREMIAH HERBERT (10a)

FALLING FAIN IN THE DESERT

Far may in the desert the viril is blowing. It is strong and brings a room's rais cload. They scream load, they fear drowing there will be no encape for any op in the Sky there was a brindt thunder striking the popple are gial to see the desert changed. The grows laves and trees and the shades of the peadow there rep pook al arous

PEPERINA GORDON (10a)

FLOODS

BY JOHNNY CLYDEN 7R

A little Black car Taken by A big flood through the hills and through narrow creeks.



NURSE by Johnny Clyden 7R

White hat White uniform Black hair Black shoes No people.



by Stephen Wilson 7R

The flood will Take you Far Home. It night drown You. Someone Will Find you. Naybe Near the

The Flood



SCHOOL

by

Nathaniel Long 9A

Always working, always talking, teachers growling, Students crying.

Teasing students, fighting students that are lying.

Sometimes happy, sometimes slack, Teachers always think they're bad.

Working hard, sometimes slack, they sometimes get a pat on the back.

Playing sports with bat and balls

Lots of shouts, lots of calls.



WITCH

The town is low The witch starts to fly over The town is filled with lights.

The people are in the circus The witch watches the movement of the acrobat.

The witch suddemly rushes and puts a spell The people start to run away She changes the lions into pork pie The witch starts to disappear.

But she sees a white cat Suddenly the white cat has turned into a black cat And she takes the cat on her broom.

Suddemly the town starts: to turn black The witch puts a spell on the whole town The witch flies back to her cave Through the misty town.

by Sharon Anderson 9A



The Jungle

by Robert Dixon 8B

In the jungle the trees are green Noises of animals. Shaking of the trees Animals sourching acreaning The black panther climbs a big tree. The piranhas are swimning beneath the blue river. Dark jungle, The jungle is very noisy At night the jaguar looks for his food. Nonkeys fighting The cobra twists itself around the tall trees. Inside, the juncle is a very scary place. Suiders everywhere, slipnery floor. Poison snakes, dead animals. Blood all over the trees and on grass and ground. Long pretty coloured green birds, Feathers everywhere. The hunters are everywhere in the jungle. You can't see them at night Long tailed nonkeys swinging all over

NOTHING NEW

The branches and leaves sway in the breeze a long white trunk leads high up into the sky The dry creek beds and stoney ground are nothing new to this gus tree. The savet small of the que blospese can hardly be missed.

You could see the misty hills and mountains far across the plains You could hear the cicadam making moises which are almost

Those familiar sounds are nothing New.

The stars above are twinkling brightly in the twilight The moon is full and shining brightly The moonlight shines on all the bush like a dim lit lamp Theme familiar sights are nothing new.

GLENYS CURTIS (10a)

THE HENTER

Leo Jurrah 10A

The old woman goes hunting through the wearied bushes. The voman searches for food the search of the search of the search of the model of the search of the search of the search of the The woman follows the track toward the bole later the woman goes hack with the gomann Through the bole the woman goes again Through the bole the woman goes again through the bole the woman goes again

A

THE MAD

18

The main is tail, Price with reging tempers Brown with reging tempers Arms as holy as a Xangarow, Image Constant and Arms and Arms Marke like a samel, slowly among the great grass marke like a samel, slowly among the great grass market like a samel, slowly among the great grass market like a samel, slowly among the great grass the main is quiet. The main is quiet. Leys back in his rocking chair, Then Gails far at along the mark of the same and the same

ALBERT BUNTER (10a)

LARLU'S NISTAKE by Bits Subuntis 9A

There's a boy named Larlu He is going hunting for Marlu

He stepped slowly on the grass Where there is a piece of glass.

Then he finds a place for him to rest While he sits down he sat on a nest

He saw the Marlu standing Near the big sandhill

Then he crept towards the Narlu But then he shouted out Larlu. THE FLOWERS

by Christine DeRose 9A

The flower stands straight as the sun rises in the morning And waits for water.

While the girl brings water the flower drinks it and sends smell of perfume to say thanks.

Then butterflies cone and land on her face to kiss her.

Because the sun is shining brightly and the weather is good the women come to cut down the flower.

The flower stands frightened and tries to be a nice and loving flower So the flower stands and laughs As the butterfly files around, on top and below her.

And when the sun goes down, the flowers say good night And so to sleep.

The moon and the stars shine brightly down at them.

"PEACE around the world"

by Derck Walker SA

If all the world would live as one i think it would be really fon. All live in pace would be just fine And join together and have a good time. All you nations so far and wide All join hands and stand side by side. Pace is the best thing for all to share so let's be friends and show the world we earse.

DROUGHT

BY ELIZABETH ANDERSON

- SUNSET GOES, SUNRISE COMES
- HOT SWEATING ALL AROUND
- HOT HEAT DANCING IN THE DESERT
- WIND BLOWS, HOT HEAT CARRIED.
- THE GROUND DRY.
- GRASS AND TREES DYING WITH THIRST No rain to come.
- Everybody sits under the shady dark tree Sweat drops down.
- FACES WITH ANGER AND HUNGER
- WHAT CAN THEY DO?
- ANIMALS ARE THIRSTY AND DYING IN PAIN.



CONTENTS

Wet season	Hans Katakarinja	1
They took my baby away	Jenny Baarda	2
The desert	Rita Pula	3
Two Sisters	Rita Rubuntja	4
The sisters	Serena Donatd	5
We were sisters	Kaylene Dinnie	6
Sunshine	Georgina Webb	7
Daydreaming	Reggie Poulson	8
Desert	Rohan Riley	9
Sun	Robert Scobie	10
Vow that had been broken	Irene Sandy	11
The mighty Devits	Lawrence Rice	12
Thirst	Benedict Stevens	13
The trip	Benedict Stevens	13
The desert Sun	Ivan Martin	14
This Kangaroo	Patricia Multa	15
My Poem	Robert Dixon	16
Sometimes	Sonya Braybon	17
Poem	Fabian Haines	18
Poem	Sonny Victor	19
Desert	Kathleen Rambler	20
Heat	Kathleen Rambler	21
The desert	Sarah Morton	22
In the desert	Kathryn Elkedra	23

Breeze	Jacqueline Sampson	24
Summer Autumn	Linda Benson	25
Winter Spring		
The wind	Marie Poulson	26
Yesterday	Robert Roy	27
Hot Chips	Jillian Turner	28
He didn't love me anymore	Jenny Baarda	29
Fruit	Christine Chungaloo	30
Drought	Elizabeth Anderson	31

Compiled by Ruth Jones © Xirora College 1988

WET SEASON

Rainy day and wet muddy and sticky for me sunny day again.

Hans Katakarinja 7F

THEY TOOK MY BABY AWAY

One night she was born in my room When she was born I had tears in my eyes. It was time to come for it wasn't long I had looked into her eyes, sweet as sutshine.

Then my father snatched my baby out of my arms. It felt like fire in my heart Screaming in my dreams I felt depressed and angry And in my dreams I see now my little dear baby.

One day I saw a baby in some lady's arm. I knew it had to be my baby It had the same eyes as my baby. She had a nose like my baby It had to be my own. But I couldn't tell Because it had it's bottom covered over.

As I held her I knew I couldn't let go As the lady came to get my baby I had held her in my warm arms and sadly let her go. I felt my sadness again as I watched her go

Jenny Boods 188

THE DESCRIPT

There uses hig reaks. Tacle entows me grag. It are howertfel. Trees and flowers. Backg and analy. The descet. Soft send. Bet thireig plans. He may a part of the sent. And thire send.

Real Pulse 100

з.

SELESLIE MWHI

Eno Sisters

My little sister We played together when we were young You beloed me when I had a problem We had a great time. But now I am taken away from you. Life is hard for me here. Cleaning the house Washing the dishes. Washing my husband's children. Just can't have a time to rest. I feel sad without you Sometimes I think you're dead. I'd like you to come to my place. So we can be together again.

Ritz Subuntja 10fl









The Sisters

When we were young. We were best friends. But we were sisters. She had a baby girl. Got taken away by a man. She got married. And moved away with him. Then I was lonely and sad. Had no one to play with. Except writing a lot. But no answers returning. The man keeping her away from me. Or maybe he murdered her. I don't know what happens to her. But I hope she's alive.

Serena Donald. 108

WE WERE SISTERS"

We were sisters We lived together With our Jather We used to play together When we were goung Hy children our Jather took from me

> When we went to the church We laughed together When we saw this man Who was looking at us

Then he came to our house We saw him standing outside And asking our father We were inside the house Then he took my sister And 1 was lonely without her

When 1 went to visit my sister We were still playing the game And reading book to my sister And we were happy again

But then 1 had to leave The man didn't want me to stay And when 1 left 1 was so sad We made a promise That we would never be separate

KAULENE DINNIE ILA

SUNSHINE

Sunshine on hill. Sunshine on waterhole. Sunshine on ground. Sunshine on land. Sunshine on my eyes.

Georgina Webb 8C



DAY DREAMING

As I sit at my desk I look out the window And see leaves and trees Swaying in the breeze.

Reggie Poulson &C & Mrs Miller




DESERT

It used or . Birds and lizards were running wild. Snakes slide and slip across the hot sand dunes Bhorigines hunting in the desert Their feet burning. Ruts running down to their holes carrying leaves. People sleeping in cool ahade.

Rohan Riley BA

and the



500

Today the sun is up in the sky,

And it is very hot.

My feet are burning.

So I sit under the tree.

At least the river is not far.

10

Robert Scoble. 8C

Yow that had been broken

We were always close And nothing stopped us from being so close together We didn't know that the time would come For us to be separated Because we were young

And that certain day came near Oh and my poor dear children Our father took you away from me And how I weeped my poor heart out

And I would be the one to get married And I would get beaten up by my husband Every moment of the day Ply dear sister's letters I would never read And most of all I was very sad

Then my poor sister Kicked out of the house To go and live by herself We made a vow for we would never separate But It's all over, the vow had been broken

Irene Sandy 10A

THIE MIGHTY DEVILS

Up the mighty devils

They can win the trophy.

We will cheer for you.

They can beat every team in 87.

Your coach will help you train and win.

Your captain will be really proud

If you win the grand final.



Lawrence Rice AC

101037

Hungry explorers sitting under a tree. Thinking about home and wife. Asking themself when to go free. The explorers very thirsty way of life.



TOT TOTAL

The trip very fast down the road. Going very fast the never go slow. Mr Mulkerin very frighteningly singing Country Road.

Benedict Jungarryi Stevens BR

THE DESERT SUD

Out in the sun. Animals walking In the hot day People sweating on their face. Sweat on the face Looks like water.







Mg Poem

Dixon

Mr Davis came to Assembly wih his eyes Wide as a motorcar wheel, Ears like an rubbish bin bottom, And teeth as sharp as a shaving gear, A scruffy of a man Mr Ken Davis.

SOMETIMES

Sometimes I feel happy But tohen I'm sed I go and sit with noone. When I'm lonely I look for my friends. Sometimes I feel nasty and I look for a fight Sometimes I feel good and do my work.



			TR
N	T		ARA
KA	H	One day 1 felt hungry and weak,	HK
LKI	H	And I saw an eagle's black beak,	
1		l also got thirsty	Н
	H	But couldn't find any water to drink.	H
	H		
		At night 1 listened to the birds singing	
	\mathbf{H}	Around the people's shady tree.	H
	H	I travelled along the road,	
		And I found something to eat	Н
	H	And drink,	H
		1 felt happy.	
	H		Н
		Fabian Haines 86	Н





Recetices I feel immely and quint And I cetak TU as yo to elsep.

Bacostone I den's Ithe se ping ofth white hope Bad obse to thread -I ge outside and and ett as a shelp Bad I leak erreand Bad I cetak eere poseta by Vieree Bailges as Bazert Biphone.

de some Uterter Bb



10232207

The density whend is blowing. Lisencie running first in the spinifist. True dying of thirst. Strike stanting and figting to the true.

Satilities recording around localizing for justi-Zamparze hopping along the hot consi-Replayers etition under a sharin trus automy. Allorightmic welliking juraway to the

decort.

The descert is an last an harming stard. Descri at adglit is an sulfi an frasma ten.

Kathleen Rambler 8A



There have

It is hot and dry. Everyone is hungry and thirsty. Because there is no cool wind blowing

Students sitting under a rock Feeling so tired and weak Some students woalking on the sand Their feet burning from the hot land.





THE DESCRIPT

The desert is hot and dry and sandy like a burning fire.

In the desert kangaroos hop around on the red hot burning sand.

On the red sand a desert snake slips along side ways.

The people walk bare foot and hot sand burns their feet.

Some aborigines walk around on the desert looking for food.

Sarah Morton.

IN THE DESERT

In the desert the air is very hot. The kangaroos crawl around the shade The small creatures hide from the bio animals The cattle die in hunger and thirst The trees die in the dry country. The cattle search for shade and grass to eat and water to drink The trees are black and dry standing still. The birds sing softly with not a good sound. The aboriginal search for waterhole and for food to eat. The kids are dving of thirst and hunger The sand is too hot to walk on and it hurts their The sun dries the land up The cloud comes but it doesn't rain. Some of the animals eat the grass with lots of water in it

Kathryn Elkedra BA



BRIEFZE

When the sum is old in the afternoon The cold preces blows and cools down our body. The hereac knows blowing from all directions. Across the synthese planies is blows And across the swatern desert in the centre is blows. Ob breeze 1 wish you were here What mice firsh air uses how.

Jacqueline Sampson 9A



SUMMERICA

Its a beautiful sunny place people swimming everywhere.

ATTENDED

Green grass that goes dry Leaf that fails off the trees the land that is dry never goes green in autumn.

LOURNING.

It's a cold place Beautiful things growing everywhere Bright and sunny For the place like this

SPRINE

Green grass Nice waterfalls Beautiful forest Animals everywhere

Linda Benson 7F

THE WIND

The wild wind is blowing

Dusty and dry it blows hard.

The wind blows leaves off the branches.

The wind is blowing the trees around the college.

The wind is blowing the clothes from the line.

They fly down to the ground

The wild wind is blowing.

Marie Poulson 8A



Yesterday I was sleeping, When a bird came creeping. I got a shock, When I woke up in a toy shop,

People stared at a bog with a tog Woolly bear. I smiled and laughed on top of a fancy pet calf, and said as I walk out the door I'll get some drink or more.

In and out In and out, Thats what a dog is all about, First he goes in and then It goes out.

Potent Roy BA

Hot Chips

I like hot chips, They're good to eat, They're good, They're good, They're good, They're sweet, with sait On Hot chips, are Favourite chips for me.

Jillian Turner, 78

HE DIDD'T LOVE ME SDYMOBE

He left as without telling as He knew that it was the end I held on to him as I cry in pain.

I look at him with crack in my eyes His big hand hit me like a falling rock I was bleeding fast trying to get away Until he grabbed the back of me.

I cry and cry until my lover left me I was sitting down looking at his photograph That he left behind.

Then the phone rang it was my sister We were talking for an hour Just then my lover's sister was outside.

Ny loven's sister said "well he love someone else" I just lough with happiness I was sleeping for an hour when dream come out

One day I saw my old lover standing outside I had tears in my eyes And started loughing as he wolked off.

Jenny Baarda 108

The banana's outside Has tough skin to peel away. It's yellow and the inside is white It's yummy and scrumptious.

A pear's colour is greenish yellow. It's sweet and tasty It's juicy And it tastes delicious It's health, and it has many vitamins.

The colour of an apple is green or red and it tasted sweet delicious and yummy.

Christine Chungaloo 7F

DROUGHT

SUNSET GOES ,SUNRISE COMES HOT SWEATING ALL APOUND HOT HEAT DANCING-IN THE DESERT. WIND BLOWS, HOT HEAT CARRIED. THE GROUND DRY. GRASS AND TREES DYING WITH THIRST NO REAIN TO COME.

EVERYBOOY SITS UNDER THE SHADY DARK TREE SWEAT DROPS DOWN FACES WITH ANGER AND HANGER WHAT CAN THEY DO? ANIMALS ARE THIRSTY AND DYING IN PAIN



