



# Australia Bound

*I meet a fella in a London pub*
*While having grog and some grub*
*We yarned about my return to OZ*
*He told me about his plan to go*
*So, he decided to join me on the ship*

*We landed in Western Australia*
*And as luck would have it*
*The weather was fine*
*We began to make plans*
*While we had dinner*

*We made a list of things we needed to buy*
*Horses and a wagon to fill with supplies*
*To begin our journey heading west*

*We stopped to make a camp near a river*
*Where we would spend the night*
*When we saw the strangest sight*
*It gave us a bit of a scare*
*It bounded away into the scrub*
*I remembered a prospector I meet on the way*
*Telling us about an animal called a Knagaroo*
*As tall as man and fast moving too*
*This was no hare*

***Vicki Austin, Whiddon Easton Park - Arthur Webb Court***