



*The journey from Darwin to Broome,
It started sometime in late June,
An adventurous three,
With the Potters and me,
And a playlist with many a tune*

*Let's start with Tamara, for one,
She's the quiet achiever, and fun,
Loves Nutella a lot,
Eats it straight from the pot,
And of course she enjoys a good pun!*



*Then Larissa, well where to begin,
I guess with that ear to ear grin,
She's made Darwin her home,
Even got a smart phone,
And has yarns from the top end to spin.*



*And to round out this curious three,
I guess now the spotlights on me
I packed the recliners
And provide the one-liners
And am happy to drink earl grey tea*



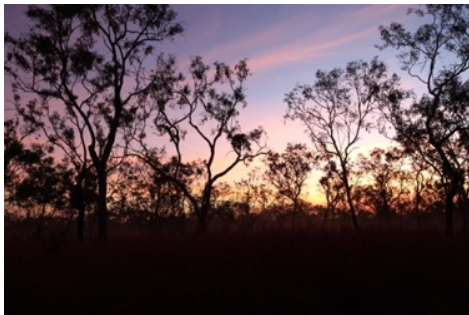
*So what of this Kimberley caper
It's such a great holiday shaper
With gorges and creeks
You could stay there for weeks
It's one to jot down on some paper*



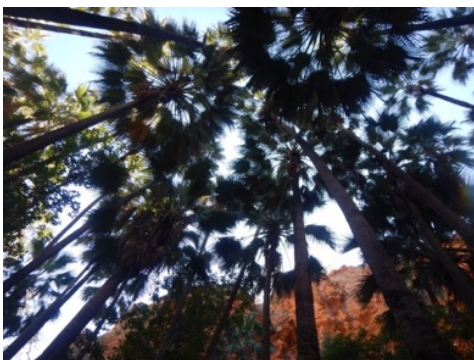
*Our feelings were not cock-a-hoot
At the news of a split cv boot
But on further inspection
It was just the connection
With delight, now our trip back en-route*

*Grey nomads have many a slogan
They're not like the average bogan
There's talk of adventure
Right before dementia
These catch phrases rival Paul Hogan*

*As we head down the Gibb River Rd,
I suspect we'll encounter a toad,
They've spread to the west,
And the quolls try their best,
I just wish we could make them explode!*



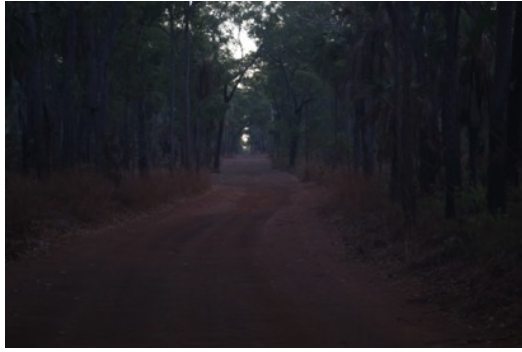
*There's things that I'll never forget
Like the hues of a Kimberley sunset
Best time of the day
Some people do say
This one might be the best one yet*



*First camp on the trip, El Questro,
A place that puts on a great show,
With the springs, Zebedee,
They're a top end must see,
What would top this, I really don't know!*

*The tide at the Pentecost, high
"8 metres it was, in the nigh"
But we all had a hunch
That if we stopped for lunch
The crossing, across it we'd fly*





*The road up to Kalumburu
Was as rough as a road you will do
"Just been graded" he said
He had rocks in his head
For we didn't get out of gear 2*

*The trick to these damn corrugations
Was cause for a wee celebration
For the key to this trick
Was to drive along quick
On the way to our Mitchell falls station*



*Imogen seemed a bit brash
As we gave her 100 bucks cash
The so-called giraffe muster
I'm not sure we could trust 'er
She was speaking complete balderdash*

*The track out to Bachsten was rough
And on many a car had been tough
We shook as we went
Gave the side step a dent
The duco might need a good buff*



*This story may sound kinda funny
For Bachsten its right on the money
As I glanced at the rock
I was taken by shock
It's a monjon, while perched on the dunny*

*Mornington, such a nice place
And it sure put a smile on our face
As we needed a pinch
As we ogled this finch
A Gouldian, now this was just Ace!*



*Bush tucker we sampled with Morton
Had a wide range of flavours that caught
'on
He even quaffed grub
From inside a gall nub
The runs were now sure to be brought-on!*

*The shallows at Bell Gorge deceive
And they offer you little reprieve
For you'll cop lots of lip
With a full blooded slip
And the laughter a thing you'd believe*



*Windjana the home of the croc
And a place with impressive rock
But the mission for ush
Was the sandstone shrike thrush
A new one on the bird list to lock*



*In the beautiful blue Roebuck Bay
A picturesque start to the day
The tide now not out
Had the waders about
And the dolphins had come in to play*



*On a lunch stop down by Gascoyne River
The bird life, it gave us a shiver
For bowerbirds played
With their purple displayed
'Twas a stop that came through to deliver*



*When you're out on a road trip that's long
And you're wanting to add to a song
You know what you need
Is a pod full of seed
The rhythmically tapped currajong*

*As we hit the home stretch into Perth
The journey delivered its worth
For the trip had flown by
Had us on a great high
It was tough to come back down to earth*



*At Dryandra there lives the numbat
It's kinda the Aussie Meerkat
They eat lots of termites
And have fine handsome stripes
But they're also a fave to the cat*





*Our search for the numbat was slow
Despite having tips where to go
But much to our delight
We still managed to sight
A cute carniv-orous Mardo*

*As we eyeball the end of our tour
And the long drive across nullabor
Most detours get a mock
But not one to Wave Rock
On sunset leaves you wanting more*

*There's a rock that resembles a wave
To climb you don't need to be brave
In the hot setting sun
It's a sight that will stun
And the memories will be ones to save*



*From Hyden we're heading due east
On a road that we all know the least
And we're back on the dirt
In a flannelette shirt
Can't wait for tonight's big sky feast*

*This town was so far from a city
And the thought of this cave made me
giddy
For some people went diving
With a few not surviving
It's the cave right before Cocklebiddy*



*In search of our next mammal stat
Gawler Ranges is where we are at
And it didn't take long
As we burst in to song
In the headlights a full grown wombat!*



*There was talk of some great wombat
capture
Something Graeme was keen to recapture
Claimed he'd catch it with ease
It went straight through his knees
What unfolded just had us in raptures*



*By Cobar, no longer remote
Of the landscape there's not much to
quote
The browse line is clear
Doesn't fill you with cheer
As the whole place is littered with goat*



*On the landscape a giant red blob
As we reach the place called Iron Knob
We were back on the tar
And we'd travelled so far
Even met with a lizard named Bob*

*On arrival at this town called Nyngan
Tamara was joyously singin'
For she'd done a full lap
Of the whole Aussie map
And her steps still had plenty of springin'*

***This trip is a must do for all
Not just for the odd waterfall
The wildlife you see
And the great scenery
Means for everyone, it's just a ball***