

Winner 2007 Excellence ín Interpretive Practice

National Interpretation Australia Awards





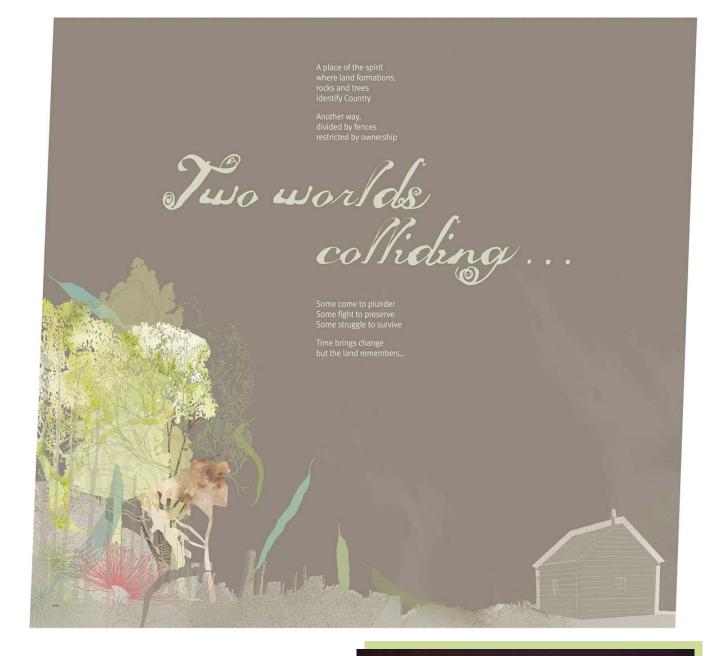


What lies beneath...

Wind and sun dry Birds and fish lie in wait High tide washes in...

Elusive rock pool creatures emerge from rock crevices and sandy burrows to feed

Look, but keep fingers and toes away... there are stingers in the rock pools



There are many rivers to cross and bridges to build on the pathway to understanding... I walked as far as the fence today. A boy was on the other side. He has more sun on his skin than me. We didn't speak.

Father says we need the fences to let them know it is our property. I don't know why.

> We grow vegetables for market and to eat. We fetch water from the creek.

I like fishing there. We caught so many fish once, we couldn't eat them all.

'd like that boy to climb through the fence. There aren't many children around here. It would be nice to have a friend.



Since the time of Creation our people have been here fishing these waters living as one with the land

This is a place of stories ...ours and yours

Tíme bríngs change... through our storíes we remember

