



Winner  
2007  
Excellence in  
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





A place of the spirit  
where land formations,  
rocks and trees  
identify Country

Another way,  
divided by fences  
restricted by ownership

# Two worlds colliding...

Some come to plunder  
Some fight to preserve  
Some struggle to survive

Time brings change  
but the land remembers...



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.



I'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

Time brings change...  
through our stories we  
remember

