

Special Forever 2012
Camping at the Billabong:
Based on a real event

I trudge through the prickly shrubs
Huge gum trees loom in the distance
The stars seem brighter than ever before

I am warm in my sleeping bag
I listen to the rain lightly tapping on the tent
I hear the leaves rustling as the wind picks up

The campfire cackles slightly
The water of the billabong splashes and sploshes
There is a frost in the morning air

The kookaburra laughs
As the sun rises into the sky
So begins a new day at the billabong

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