Our Kimberley Adventure.

By Mr Lewis

We arrived at the airport in a mask with our gear.  
The Kimberley tour, it was finally here!  
The wrong terminal to begin was a little confusing,  
Hopefully the parents found it slightly amusing.  
  
We met as a group, our families in tow.  
Our bags checked in, we were ready to go.  
With a hug and a kiss, waved the parents goodbye.  
The Year 6’s and 7’s were ready to fly.  
  
Tea was on offer once up in the air,  
We drank so much, there was no more to spare.  
Then landed in Broome and the warmth did embrace us.  
Collected our bags and ripped masks from our faces.  
  
We met Joel and Grace with their mighty big truck.  
Two magnificent tour guides, the best of our luck.  
Cable Beach was up first for lunch with a view,

Then set up our swags, there were more than a few.  
  
We ended day one, a sunset swim and beach dinner.

The cheesecake for dessert, it sure was a winner.  
Careful on the sand, avoiding the cars.  
Before our first night, out under the stars.  
  
Day two soon began, Derby the intended destination,  
But instead Cable Beach with those on vacation.  
A swim, Coles and golf was a Tuesday well spent.

Then back for a sleep, in our own mini tent.  
  
The sun was up and we set off early day three  
Down the road to first stop, Mowanjum Art Gallery.  
Creative skills put to use, for some traditional painting.  
Cordial and lunch, it kept us from fainting.  
  
Then back on the bus a long journey ahead.  
Silent Grove on the Gibb, would be our next bed.  
The trip, it was long, Mr Lewis was snoring  
The harsh bumpy roads, anything but boring.  
  
Cries from the bus, Are we close-nearly there ?

Mitchell’s big farts, we needed fresh air!  
Grace kept us guessing with her time estimation,

10 minutes to go! Was Asher’s proclamation.  
  
Mr Sloan not enticed as the dishes piled up

Cold, soggy wet rice filling each cup.

Thankfully the dishes, avoided by some

Quickly completed, Morgan got them all done.

Bell Gorge was up next, an adventurous hike in.

Trekked to the bottom for a refreshing cool swim.  
Ice cream at Imigy, the prices not funny.

But crackers for Zac, they made him some money.  
  
Back on the truck for some tunes and a sleep,

We stopped for some firewood and collected a heap.  
Unwound at Windjana, the fire did crackle  
Mr Sloan lost his voice, but Lucy did cackle.  
  
The Year 7 boys made for an interesting night.

Their game in the swags, what a humorous sight.  
The teachers all laughed, some almost-were crying.

With what they did see, with what they were trying.  
  
Pancakes for breaky, a nice special treat

Before pulling our boots back onto our feet.  
The weather was warm, the sun it was bright,

But Windjana Gorge, what a breathtaking sight!  
  
Lathered on sunscreen, litre by litre

Then went searching for crocs, some more than a metre.  
A walk through the gorge was a pleasant surprise,

The challenge was on to kill the march flies.

Further we went, the crossing was next.  
We collected a damsel, somewhat in distress.  
She had banged up her car whilst out on her own

The price of a tow truck would require a loan.  
  
The swimming pool at Fitzroy was a welcome cool sight,

Before a barbecue tea, what a tasty delight.  
Arm wrestles at the table, a healthy strong battle

The rissoles and steak, once Kimberley-cattle.  
  
Over Halfway, so onwards we went.

This tour up north, was money well spent.

Footy tickets hot property down in the city

None of us got any, oh what a pity!

A cruise at Gangu where we meandered along.

Lunch at Halls Creek near Palm Springs Billabong.  
Swung-by the servo for snacks with our money  
Then stopped near a crater for use of the dunny.

Games on the bus, all fun to play  
Yet further we drove, it was a really long way.  
We arrived in the dark, set up camp in a hurry

Then sat down all together for a good chicken curry.

The Bungles on Saturday it was stifling hot.

Cathedral gorge and the chasm, both a magical spot.  
Paul from Frog Hollow, our guide for the day.

His knowledge was special, he showed us his way.

For Connor an Ambulance back to Halls Creek

Whilst others looked tired, it had been a big week.  
At Morning tea, Joel gave us a song on his own.

This country Australia, he still it calls home.  
  
At the end of the day, our cheeks they were pink.

We climbed on the bus and boy did it stink!  
Back down the road, hour by hour.  
It had been a long day, we needed a shower.  
  
One of the trucks, broke down in the park.  
With Jezza our rescuer, a wild-ride through the dark.  
Burgers at Purnululu, they made Marcus Smile.  
His favourite dinner on tour, he’d been waiting a while.  
  
A spare truck on the way, a distance to zoom.

The Great Northern Highway, all the way-up from Broome.

Karen and Dean, through the night did they drive.

They arrived in the morning, kept our spirits alive.  
  
Lake Argyle at last on this expedition.  
Final stop of the tour, a St Stephen’s Tradition.  
A fun paddle together out in a canoe.

We were all blown away, with the Infinity Pool view.  
  
Steve Case got us all up on the dancefloor,

His singing so good, he got an encore.

Some had a boogie and others a move.

Grace up the front, she knew how to groove!  
  
It’s time to reflect on the week that has been.

And we’ll all smile when we think of all that we’ve seen.  
Iconic Boabs and the invasive Cane Toad,

A few of the sights on the Gibb River Road.  
  
A cruise on the lake, we were all keen to jump in,

Before the crocs made us test how fast we could swim.  
The trip to the airport is last on our list,

But the week we have had, it sure will be missed.  
  
Now we head home, leave the warm weather behind.  
School holidays up next, some time to unwind.  
The teachers have enjoyed their time spent with you.  
But are now ready for home, for a beer (or a few)  
  
We thank Grace and Joel who have looked after us all,

The fun we have had, we have all had a ball.  
A long journey back home, where they deserve a good rest.

For their efforts this week, have been simply the best.