

N.A.D.O.C. WRITING QUEST

THE WINNING STORIES

Consolation Prize. Kathleen Nolan, Little Flower Mission, N.T. (Aged 11 years)

UP IN THE TREE

One morning two little girls got ready for school. They combed their hair. After combing their hair they went to school. Their school was not near their home. When they got to the school they went in and sat down and did their work with the others. After school they came back to their home.

In the afternoon they went to play with a ball. After playing ball they went to see the little birds in the nest. One little girl climbed the tree and she fell down and got hurt. The other little girl ran to her mother and told her that her little sister was hurt and the mother ran and picked up the little girl and they took her to the hospital. She stayed in the hospital for two days.

After two days she came back to her mother. She stayed with her mother, sister and father and helped them. And they lived happily ever after.

Judge's Remarks: Very neat and correct work. Well done, Kathleen!

Consolation Prize. Kevin Rogers, Roper River Mission, N.T. (Aged 13 years)

HOPPITY-HOP

One day a kangaroo started to hop. It started from Yellow Water and it went through Narlwarn. Another brown kangaroo came from Lemmen and came to Narpura Gorge. They went hopping so fast that they bumped in the middle of the gorge between two hills. All the people who go through that gorge see the big rock where the kangaroos bumped!

Judge's Remarks: Interesting story. A little short.

Consolation Prize. Valmai Rogers, Roper River Mission, N.T. (Aged 15 years)

BATTLE WITH A CROCODILE

A true story about two brothers who fought against a crocodile.

During the time when the native people used to fight each other, there were two tribes fighting at a place called Waigujaja near Kangaroo Island. When the fight began there were five rows of men surrounding the camp of the Wandarung tribe. The other tribes fought against them and killed many of the tribesmen.

Two men were left and they were brothers. When they saw all the other tribesmen they jumped into the river and swam for safety. When they were in the

middle of the river a crocodile swam after them. The crocodile came closer and the two men dived under the water. When they came to the surface one of the men said: "I am tired now brother, I think I will not go any farther. I think the crocodile will gobble me up."

Directly the other heard and saw what was going to happen he swam away and made some queer noises and told his brother to swim to the bank.

The crocodile swam after the man who made the queer noises and sprang on him but he dived under and swam closer to the bank. When he came to the surface he dived under and crawled on the mud and jumped out and caught hold of some mangrove trees. The men came out of the water and were saved.

Their enemies didn't kill them but one of the enemy speared one of the men at the ankle and made friends with them. During their supper time they had a dance.

Judge's Remarks: A fine account of a brother's heroism which seems to be founded on fact.

Consolation Prize. Cherry Mathews, Roper River Mission, N.T. (Aged 15 years)

A TRIBAL WAR

This is a true story of my grandfather and his brother who went into the bush and killed several people of another tribe.

They went to a billabong beside a very high mountain where the people had made their camps. My grandfather and his brother said to each other: "Now we've got these people who are always stealing from our place. They thought that that part of the area was where only Nundy people can roam because they were Nundy."

They went to the other end of the billabong and painted themselves all over with brown mud, then they gathered their spears and went to the crowd. Most of the men weren't there. They were out hunting for wallabies.

Then my grandfather ran and stood on the plain ready for fight. He was marking things on the ground to show that he was ready for fight. His brother was with him too.

Suddenly a crowd of men ran towards them. My grandfather and his brother weren't at all afraid of those people because they could dodge every spear that came whirling to them.

My grandfather and his brother won the fight because they waited for the other men to finish throwing their spears and then threw their spears at them which made the other men flee for their lives. They killed most of the women and children.