



Millijidee Mob Going
to the Rockhole
by Quanas Laurel Dina Thomas
Alvina Rogers Alzrrol Munda



Millijidee Mob Going To The Rockhole

Written and illustrated by Dina Thomas,
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Chrissie Perks.

Wulungarra
Press



One Friday morning
Yangkana said we
were going to the
rockhole.
We were going in
the bus truck.

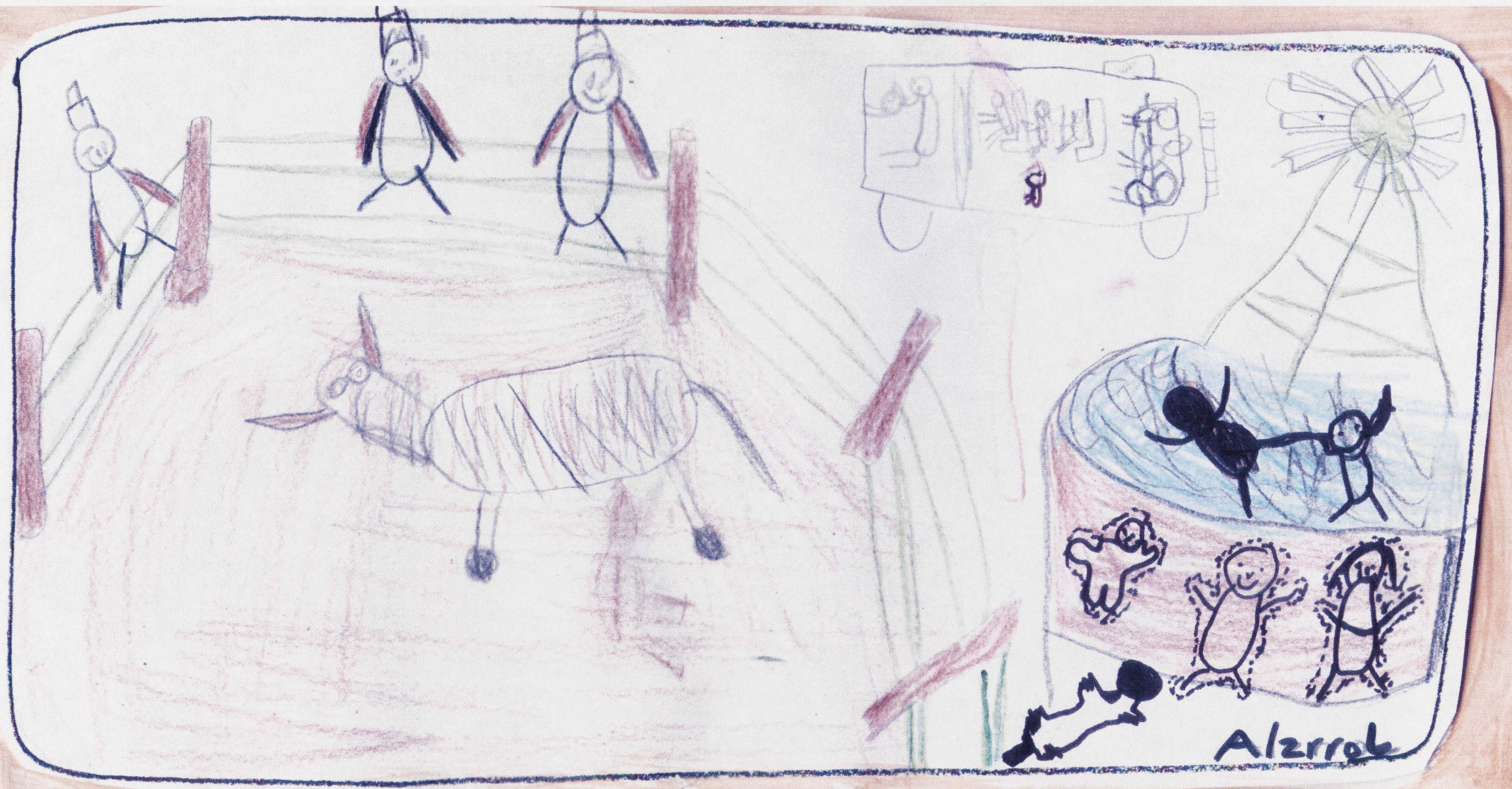




We would take some fruit, tea, cordial, sandwiches, water, cups, sugar, milk, a blanket to sit on and a billy.



We started out at half past ten and soon came to the stockcamp. We stopped for a drink. The grown-ups and the big kids had a drink from the tap. But not us.



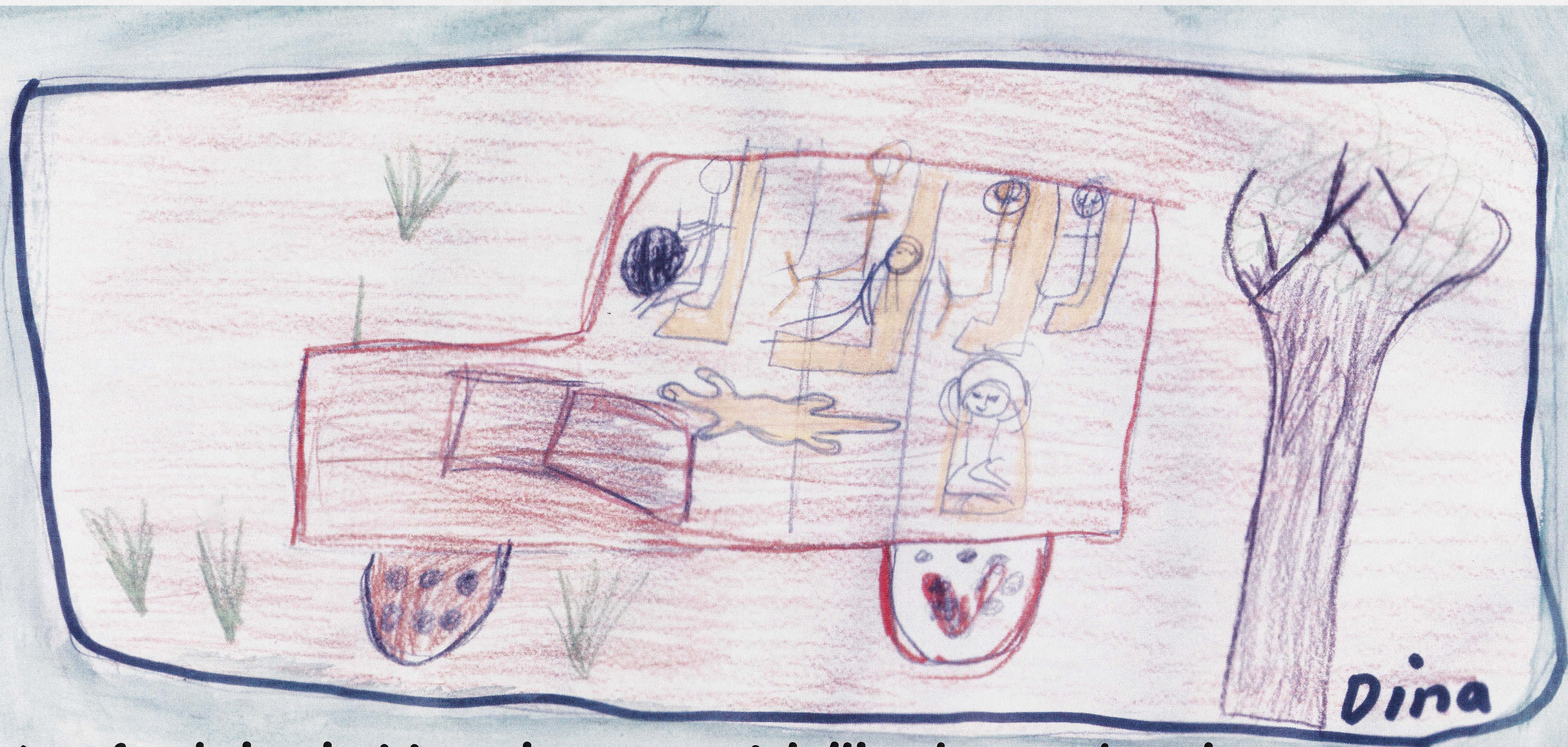
We jumped in the tank and got wet all over.



We started out again and soon came to the rockhole. The grown-ups and the big kids made a camp under a shady tree. But not us.



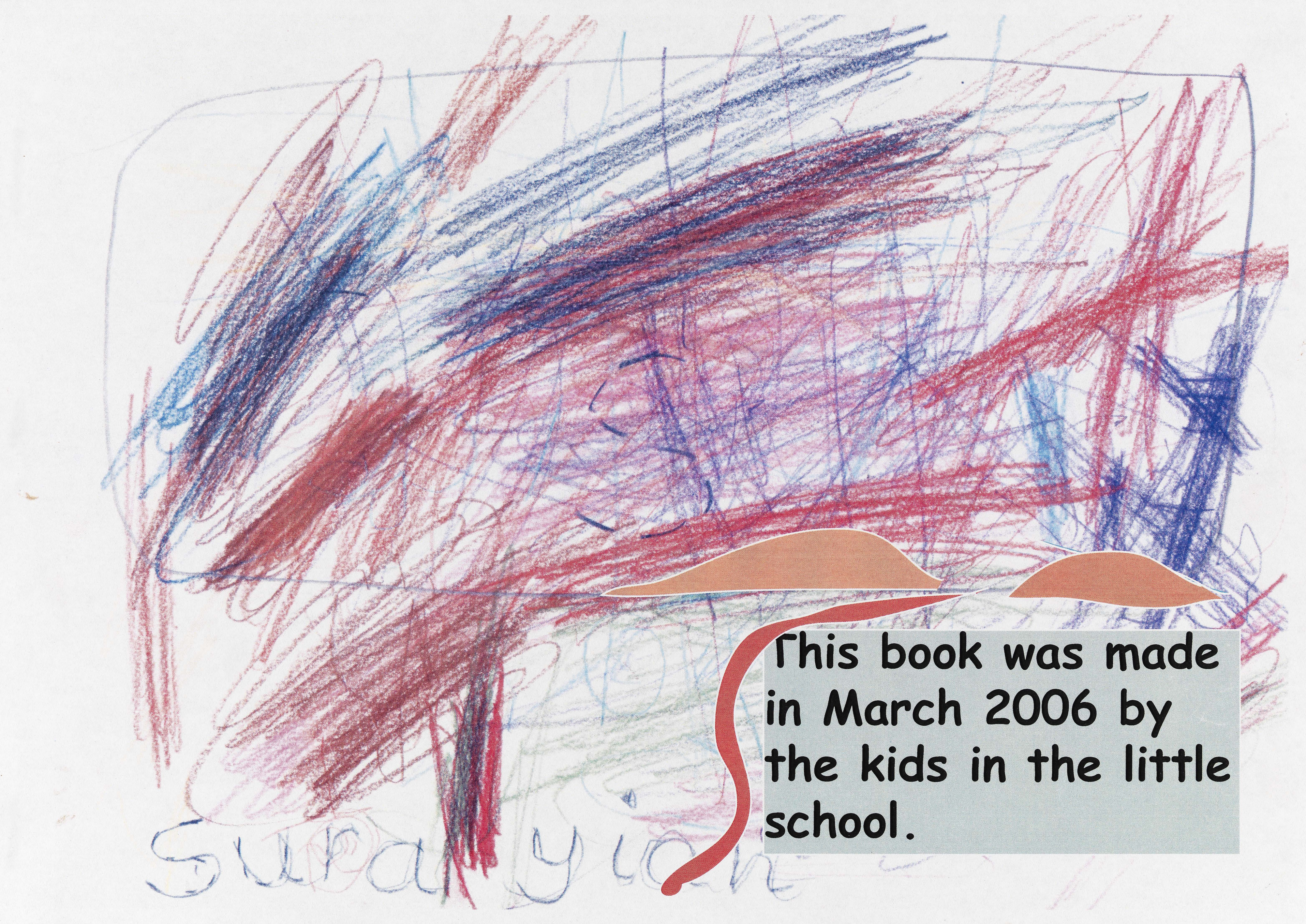
We went swimming in the rockhole and hunting for crabs and fish.



At 4 o'clock Yangkana said, "let's go back to Millijidee". On the way back in the bus truck, the grown-ups and the big kids went to sleep. But not us.



We sang and laughed and played the esky drum all the way home to Millijidee.



This book was made
in March 2006 by
the kids in the little
school.

Sunday

