

10 YEARS CHAMPIONSHIP

TAKE CARE IN THE TOP END HARRY LANG

305

TAKE CARE IN THE TOP END

By Harry Laing

Down by the billabong the bank is bare
This is the Top End and I'm taking care

The water so still and waterlily calm
So why do I feel a sense of alarm?

One small ripple from a log that's drifting
Two small nostrils slowly shifting

Just a few metres in front of me
The teeth are glinting evilly

He lunges I jump it's a **croc heart stop**
It's a saltwater croc he lunges I jump
And I'm running like crazy towards a tree
But that croc's about to catch up with me

I take a running leap and grab on a branch
The croc's jaws snap like he's missed his lunch

His eye doesn't blink
And his breath really stinks

Hey croc, you got something better to do?
No says the croc I'm waiting for you.