

# *Down on the Farm*

*The Story of Indigenous Farming  
in Australia.*



*It's* the "opening rains" and it's time to get busy with the ploughing. Farmer Bruce's well-paired team of wombats make short work of the deep loamy soils. *Keep those furrows straight!*



*In the rougher, more stony ground what better than a stump jump plough that can really jump the stumps! Hang on Farmer Bruce!*



*Getting a crop in is the busiest time of the year but, thankfully, Farmer Bruce has plenty of helpers!*



*But wait! The kangaroos have broken loose from the top paddock! Don't worry. Farmer Bruce will have them rounded up in no time.*



*It's hard work down at the old shearing shed  
when there's a whole mob of roos to be sheared.  
But as the fleeces pile up they know it's going to  
be another bumper year.*



*But it's not all hard work and no play!*

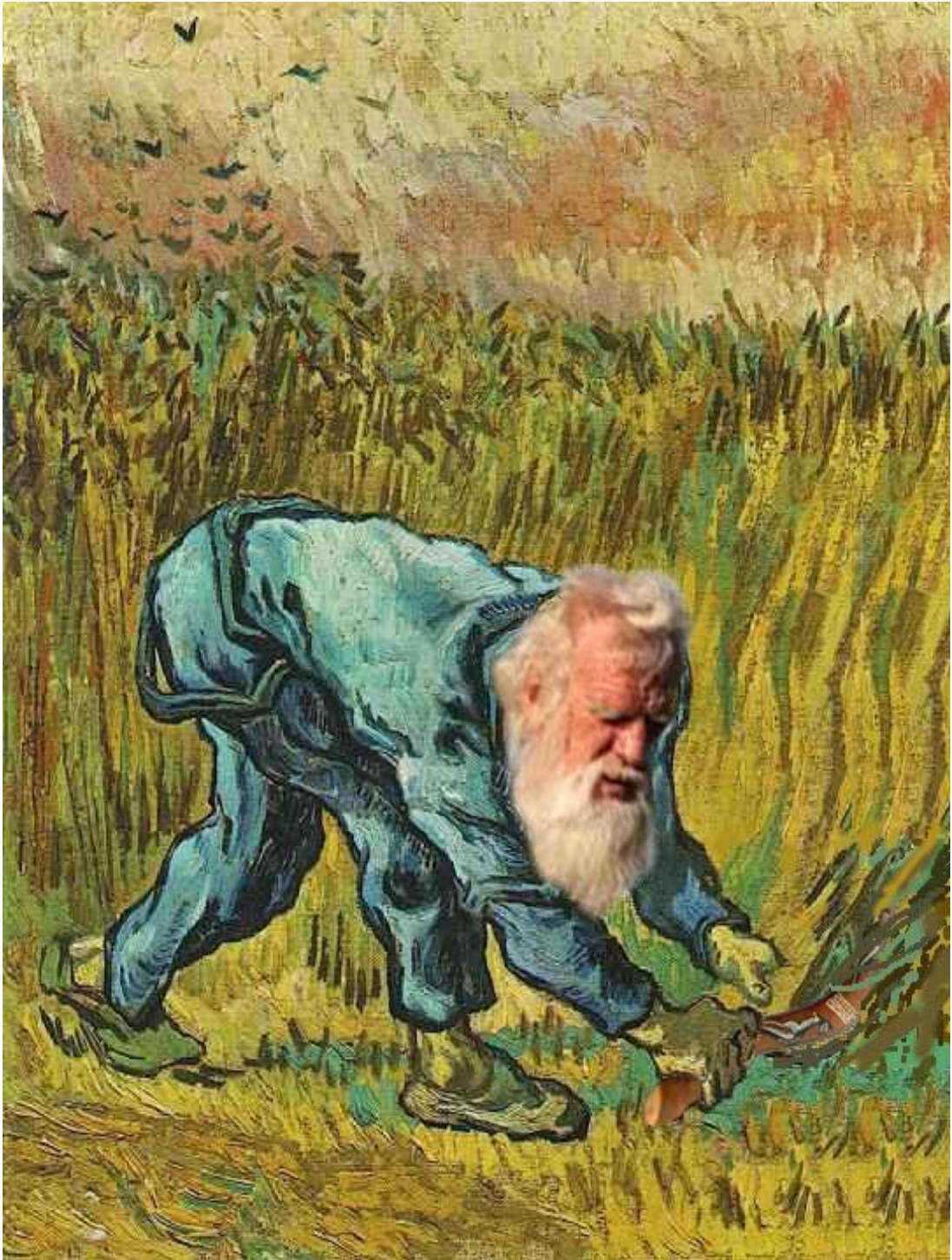
*One of the roustabouts has shorn one of Farmer Bruce's emus for a sark. That sure looks like an exposed emu to me!*



*It's harvest time, and the crop is looking good.*

*It's rolling downs and stocks of corn as far as the  
eye can see.*





*Go for it Farmer Bruce!*



*The harvesting continues well and soon it will be smoko time and there will be lots of excellent cakes laid on for the hungry workers. Mmmmm! What a spread!*



*But, at the end of a long hot day, the farmers stop and let their weary draught-kangaroos take a well-earned, cool drink of water at the mill pond, while they share a brief moment chatting about the state of the crops with the local miller.*

*The End.*