

JIMMY & THE DROP BEAR

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Camping in the Aussie Bush is
Jimmy's Favourite thing,
Roasting Marshmallows on the
fire

Dad plays guitar, Mum sings.

The animals are sleeping now
At Least that's what we think,
But high up in the trees above
A pair of eyes don't blink.



The tree top shakes, Jimmy looks up
with eyes so big and wide,
"Hey look!" he shouts "Up in the Trees"
But the Drop Bear quickly hides.

"Tell me what you saw" says Mum,
"A Drop Bear" Jimmy states,
Dad begins to laugh "There are no
Drop Bears in this place"



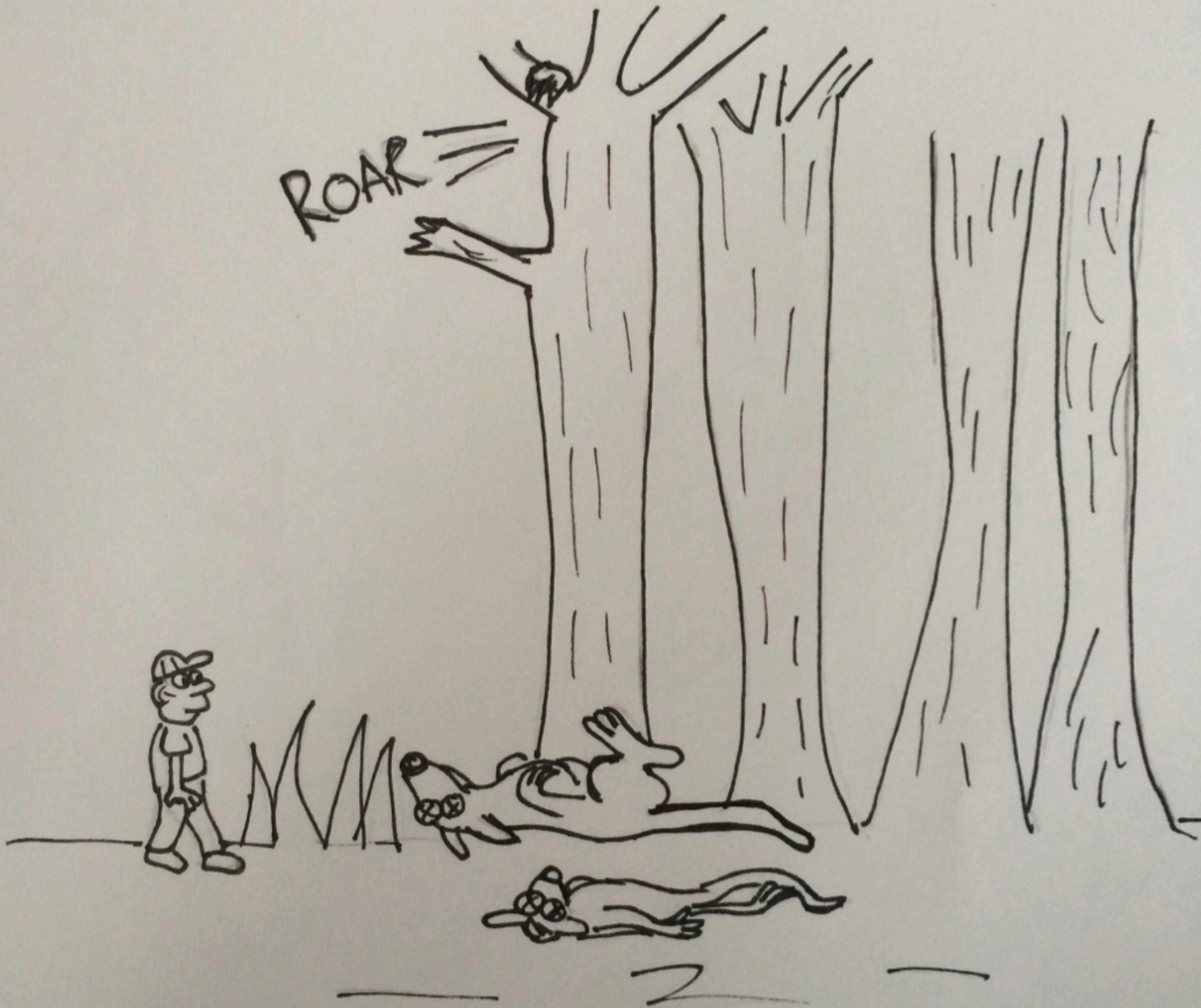
The night moves on, it's time to sleep
But Jimmy's wide awake,
As Mum and Dad drift off to sleep,
Jimmy makes his escape.

Into the bush, Camera in hand,
He plans to prove Dad wrong,
But time is of the essence,
He knows he can't be long.



As he walks along the track
His eyes start to adjust,
A kangaroo and Possum
Lie breathless in the dust.

Something deadly is around
He knows just what he saw,
And now he can confirm it
For he hears a mighty ROAR!!



From up above he sees it drop
Onto a Kangaroo,
Jimmy takes a quick snap shot,
But the Drop Bear's out of view.

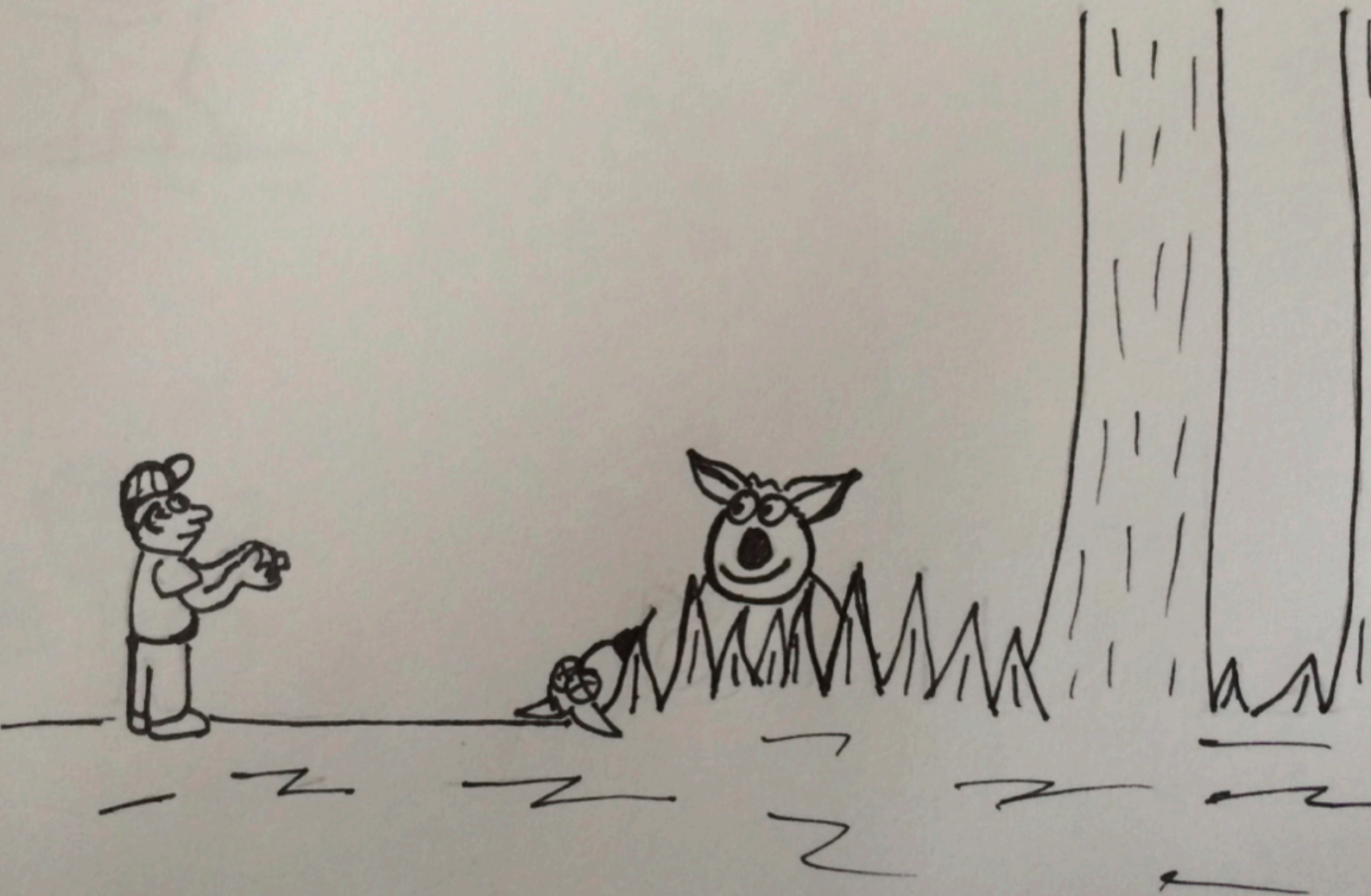


The Kangaroo does not get far,
It quickly hits the ground,
Jimmy hears some chomping jaws,
He doesn't like that sound.



Closer, closer he must get
To prove that they are real,
But careful, careful he must be
To not become a meal.

Jimmy takes the perfect shot,
The camera flash is bright.
The drop Bear turns around to look
With eyes full of delight.





Jimmy takes a few steps back
He can't believe his eyes.
The Drop Bear starts to strike a pose
then 2 then 3 then 5.



Of all the poses you can think,
This Drop Bear knows them all.
The camera is his favourite thing
Of that Jimmy is sure.



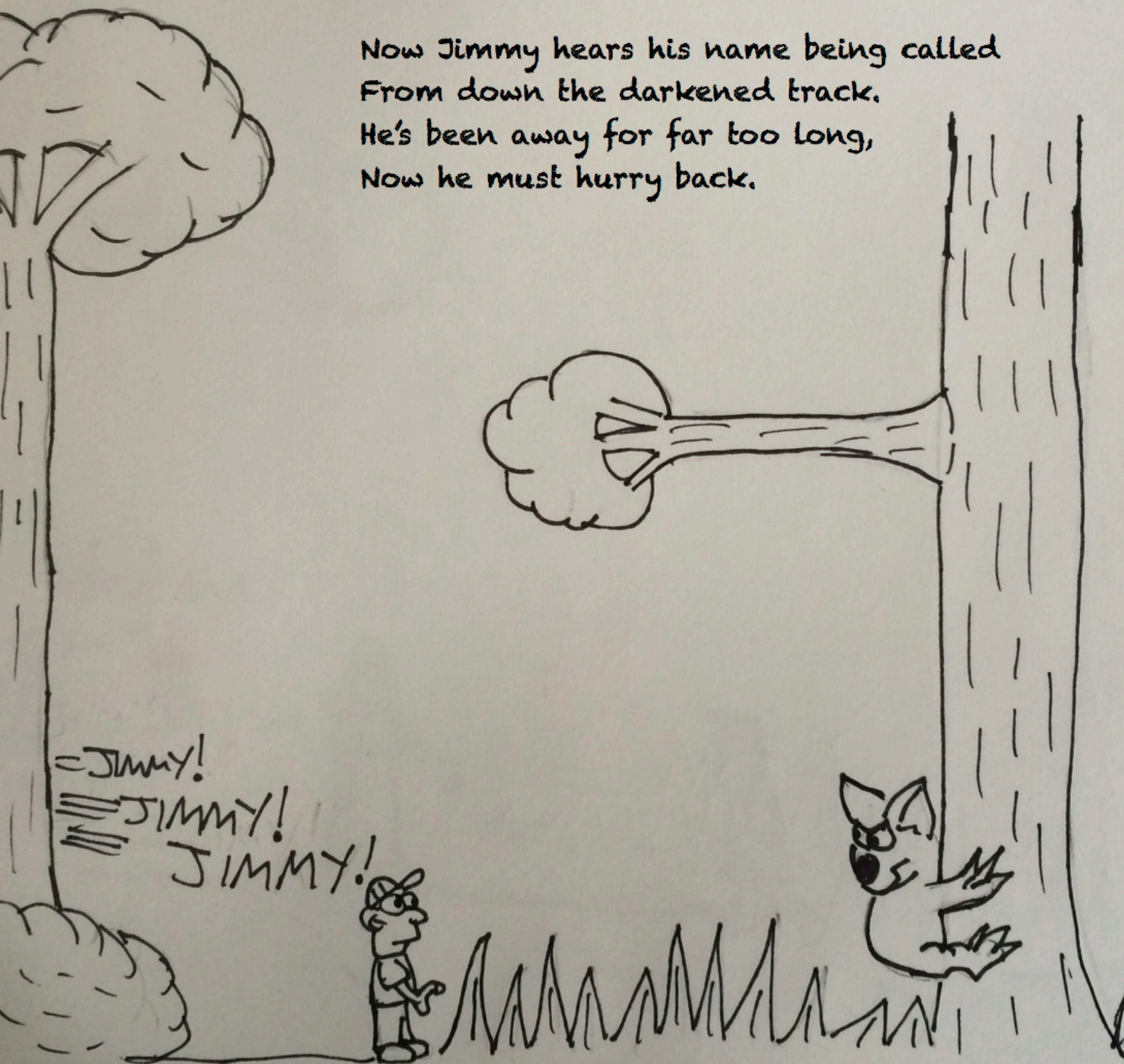
Now this tale takes a turn,
The Drop Bear wants to see
The photos Jimmy took of him
But the camera has no screen.

The Drop Bear's eyes turn bright red,
His Nostrils start to flare.
Jimmy makes a promise,
He'll be back with prints to share.



The Drop Bear doesn't want to wait,
He wants to see them now.
Jimmy does his best to say
"There's simply no way how"

Now Jimmy hears his name being called
From down the darkened track.
He's been away for far too long,
Now he must hurry back.

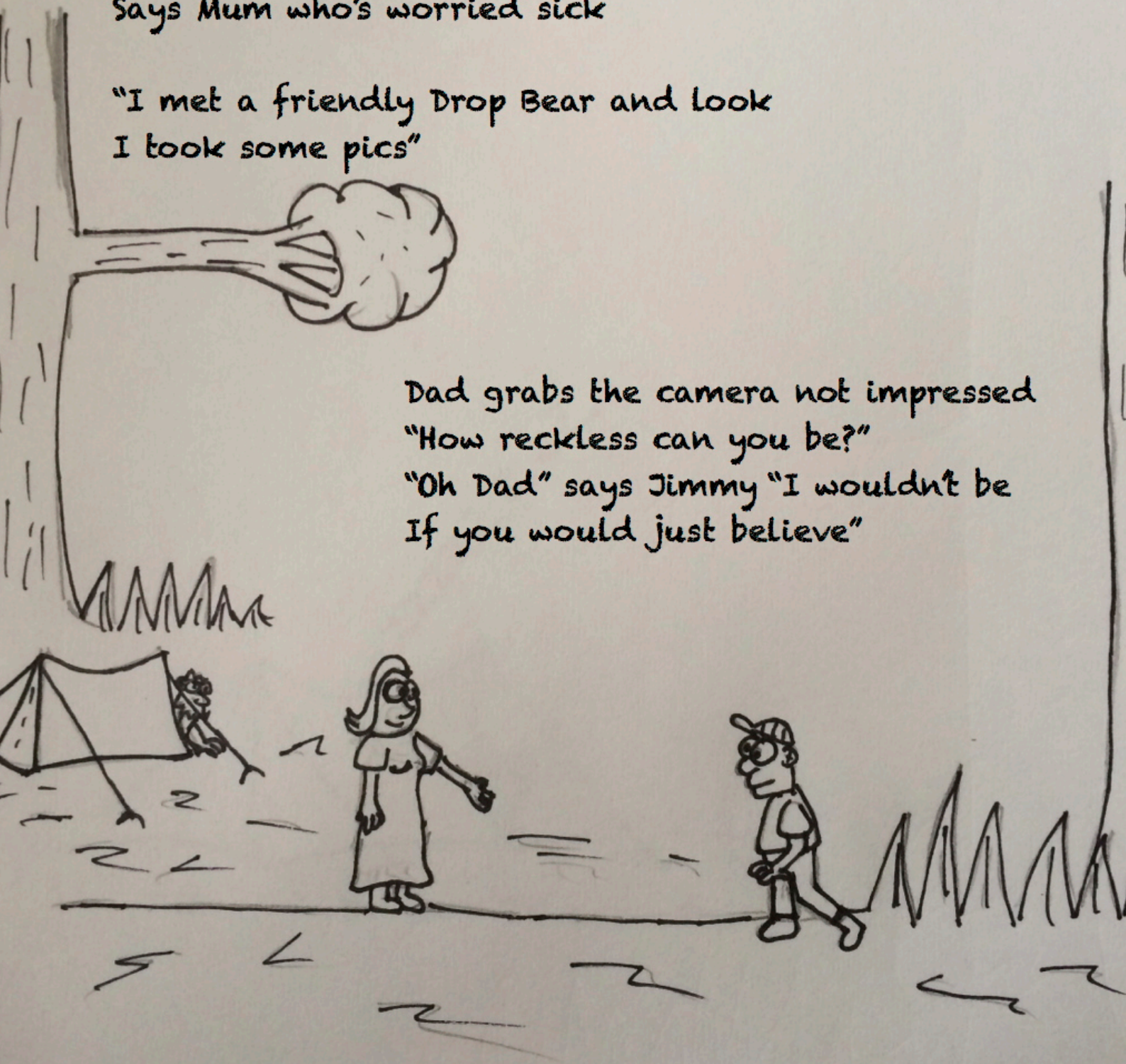


Back to camp he starts to head
Increasing in his speed,
Holding the camera tight,
He has everything he needs.

"Jimmy my Boy, Where have you been?"
Says Mum who's worried sick

"I met a friendly Drop Bear and Look
I took some pics"

Dad grabs the camera not impressed
"How reckless can you be?"
"Oh Dad" says Jimmy "I wouldn't be
If you would just believe"



Into the tent everyone crawls To
sleep 'till morning light
And Jimmy's smiling ear to ear
Because Jimmy knows he's right.

As morning comes, the birds they laugh
Welcoming the day,
"Rise and shine" says Mum and Dad
"We go back home today"



Jimmy helps pack up the car
"Do you have the camera Dad?"

"Of course i do, It's somewhere here,
Don't you worry about that"

Into the car the family climbs
Ready for the trip
Unaware upon the roof
The Camera Loosely sits.



The car drives off, the camera falls
Smashing on the ground
All the proof that Jimmy had
Is now scattered all around.

But the thing, you see,
When it comes to myths
That no one does believe,
They'll follow you no matter where
The path you take will lead.



