

**FUNNY POEM: PENNY WALKER**

We went to the Blue Mountains and heard the bellbirds call,  
Their pure notes were delightful, we loved it one and all.  
But then we met a local, she said, 'I don't know what to do,  
'These bellbirds drive me crazy; my neighbour says so too.'

We said, 'But they sound sweet and true, there's nothing to dislike.'  
She said, 'You haven't heard them all day long, and half the night.'  
She said she's really thinking that she'll have to move away,  
She's seen a little house and yard up Katoomba way.

We just adore the bellbirds I want to make that clear  
Who wouldn't love a pealing note that's ringing in your ear?  
But when we left for Sydney, we rolled the windows up  
Their song is loud and echoing, and God, enough's enough.

We came back to Bellbird Crescent in the holidays in March  
I was surprised to see some signs erected in the grass  
For Sale! Not one, but three, houses by the bellbird trees  
The signs said: Charming Cottage! Bush Experience Guaranteed!