THE RABBITS CAME
MANY GRANDPARENTS AGO.
At first we didn't know what to think. They looked a bit like... There weren't many of them. Some were friendly.
But our old people warned us:

Be careful...

They won't understand the right ways.

More rabbits came...
They came by water.
They didn't live in the trees like we did.

They made their own houses.

We couldn't understand the way they talked.
They brought new food, and they brought other animals.

We liked some of the food, and we liked some of the animals.

But some of the food made us sick.

And some of the animals scared us.
The rabbits spread across the country.

No mountain could stop them; no desert, no river.
They ate our grass.

They chopped down our trees and scared away our friends...
RABBITS, RABBITS, RABBITS.
MILLIONS AND MILLIONS OF RABBITS.
EVERYWHERE WE LOOK THERE ARE RABBITS.
The land is bare and brown
and the wind blows empty
across the plains.
Where is the rich, dark earth
Brown and moist?
Where is the smell of rain
Dripping from the gum trees?

Where are the great billabongs
Alive with long-legged birds?
WHO WILL SAVE US FROM THE RABBITS?