

## **The Baaka**

("Baaka" is the traditional Aboriginal name for the Darling River)

There once was a lady with beauty galore  
Her name was "Baaka" for all to adore  
A dark man beside her could live and survive  
This lady was wealthy, with water a plenty

The dark man knew this wealth to ignore  
Along came white man with ignorance and might  
The wealth of the lady he thought was his right  
Boss white man called her "Darling" and married for wealth

Her wealth started dwindling, along with her health  
Boss white man said "plenty to plunder and gamble"  
Darling still withered and shrank even more  
Boss white man said "take more for sure"

The lady so sick, now on life support  
Alas, no health care for loss of her beauty  
No claim in marriage for loss of her wealth  
The outlook is grim, sick bills amounting

The gamblers and cheats, this bill must pay  
Before the once beauty passes away  
Pay must be quick, discharge can't delay  
Recover completely, now never the way

Let her be left with dignity and life  
Her beauty is damaged but "NATURE", her "children", await her return  
The dark man unhappy, he knew he was right  
She is the Baaka and was a delight