

## **'THE GLOBAL GYPSIES'**

**PENNED BY RENOWNED W.A. BUSH POET BILL GORDON  
DURING OUR 10<sup>TH</sup> HOLLAND TRACK EXPEDITION  
IN OCTOBER 2010**

Out on the Holland Track the Global Gypsies made their camp,  
From Hyden to Coolgardie they re-traced the digger's tramp.

In their shining four- wheel drives fresh from the city push,  
It was time to get them dirty as they headed for the bush.

With their fearless leader Jeremy, an adventure was in store,  
They followed on where-ere he went, all hanging out for more.

And 'Fruity' with her Poikee pots cooked up a top notch feed,  
Risotto with a dash of spice to meet our stomach's need.

That night Bill entertained us by the campfire's flickering light,  
Reciting poems from Banjo and that crazy ringer's flight.

Content we left the firelight and we headed off to bed,  
We're up early in the morning to find what lay ahead.

To hear the birds around the camp as the sun peeped o'er the rim  
The solitude of Emu Rocks fills my heart to the brim.

The beauty of Australia's bush cannot be seen at pace,  
Just take your time and soak it in, let it still you with its grace.

Allow it work upon your soul and let it do its best,  
Then when you get back home again you will be truly blessed.

Bill Gordon  
22.10.2010