

The New Cooee March

As torture tools tear Country's flesh apart,
The Wannarua refuse to lose heart;
Coal seam gas fracking wrecks artesian bores
That in her dry realm, the farmer abhors;
Once pristine streams desist diseased and dead,
Defiled by banes from washed coal bled;
State- licensed thieves from land its riches take
And emit carbon that doth planet bake.
Then from bush to city boardrooms they march,
Rich, poor, left, right, black and white and greenie,
Calling Cooee as heard in Hallow'd Arch,
In this cause all as Aussie as Bluey!
And swell mining pickets at Pillaga,
As diggers held the line at Kokoda.

*Andrew C Fraser 21/02/23
(Dedicated to Russell Sharp)*