Lily

The Rabbits, John Marsden and Shaun Tan

The Rabbits came many grandparents ago.

Daisy

At first we didn’t know what to think, They looked a bit like us, There weren’t many of them, Some were friendly

Lily

But our old people warned us: ‘Be careful’ They won’t understand the right ways.

They only know their own country

More Rabbits Came

Daisy

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.

Lily

They brought new food and they brought other animals,
We liked some of the food and we liked some of the animals

Daisy

But some of the food made us sick

And some of the animals scared us

Lily

The Rabbis spread across the country

No Mountain could stop them, no desert no river,

Daisy

Still more of them came,

Sometimes we had fights

But there were too many rabbits

Lily
We lost the fights

Daisy

They ate our grass, they chopped down our trees and scared away our friends.

Lily

And stole our children

Daisy

Rabbits, Rabbits, millions of rabbits, Everywhere we look there are Rabbits

Lily

The land is bare and brown and the wind blows empty across the plains

Daisy

Where is the rich dark earth, brown and moist?
Where is the smell of rain dripping from the gum trees?

Lily

Where are the great billabongs

Alive with Long Legged Birds?

Daisy

Who will save us from the rabbits