



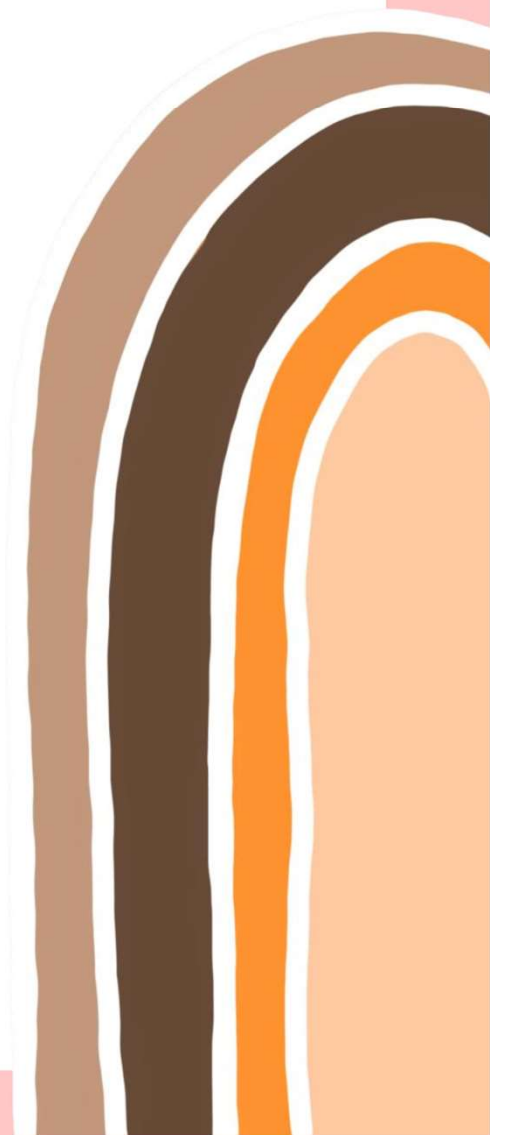
Dirran yani

Discovery

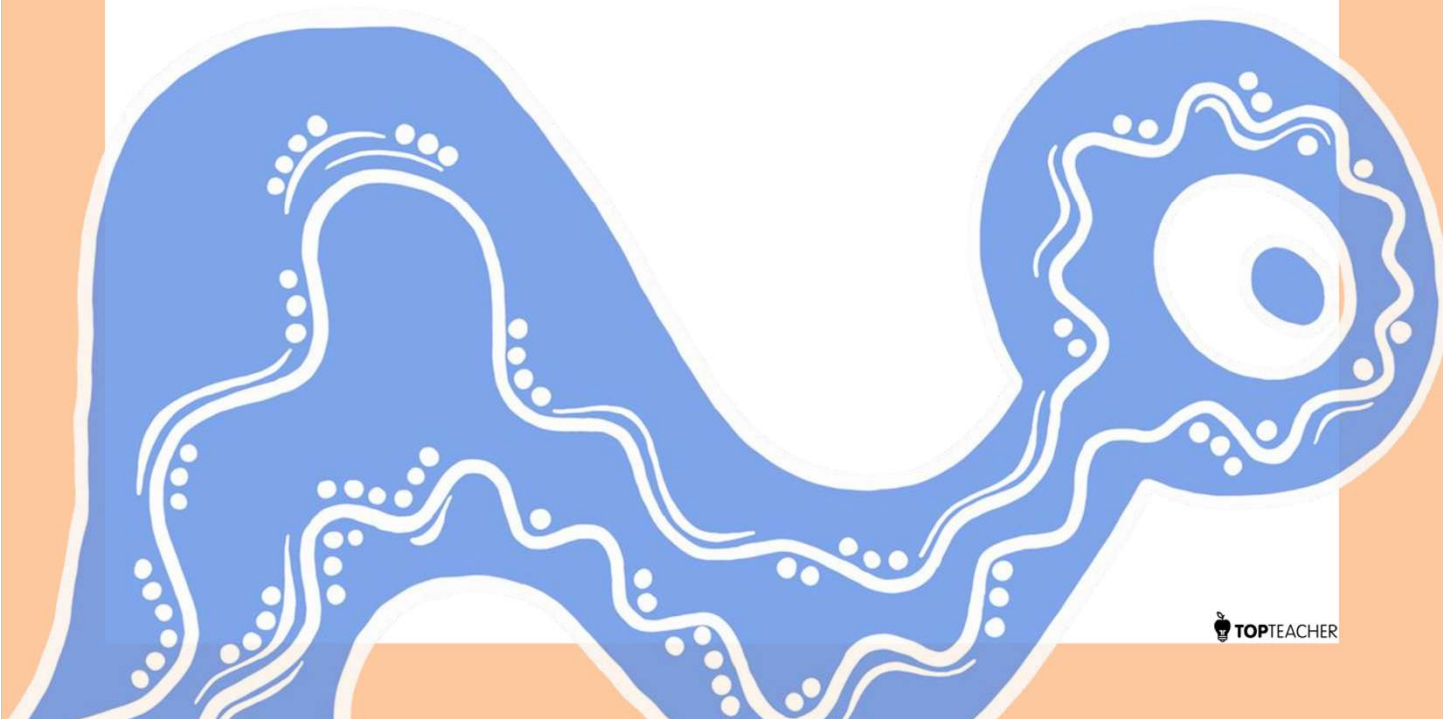
*By P/iK and 1/2T*


02.06.21

Today Darryl came to our school to talk to us about Dirran Yani or our school's meeting place.



*We all walked down to the meeting place and Darryl told us to be like the koala and listen to the stories of this special place. We sat together in a circle in the heart of Dirran Yani.*

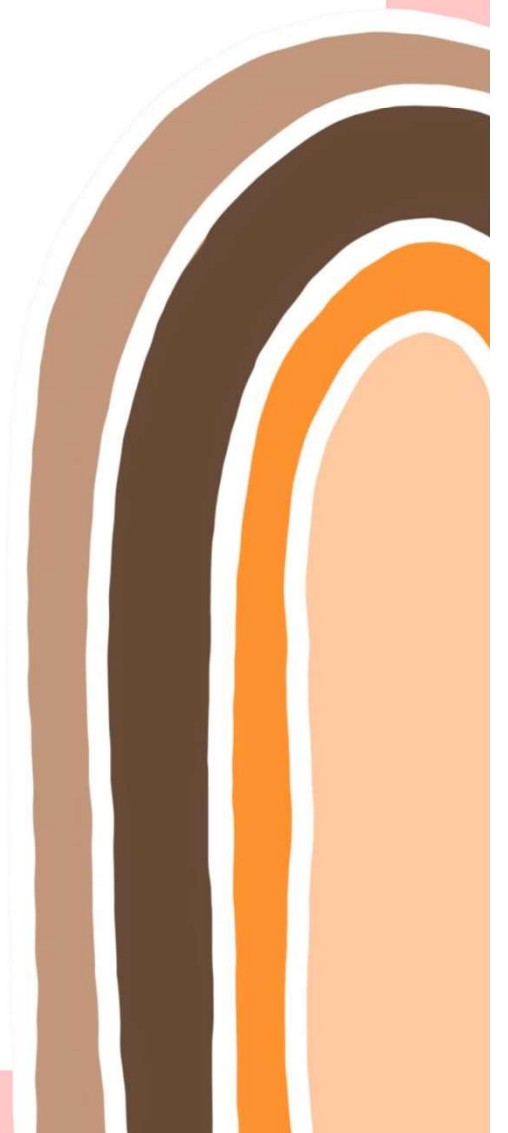




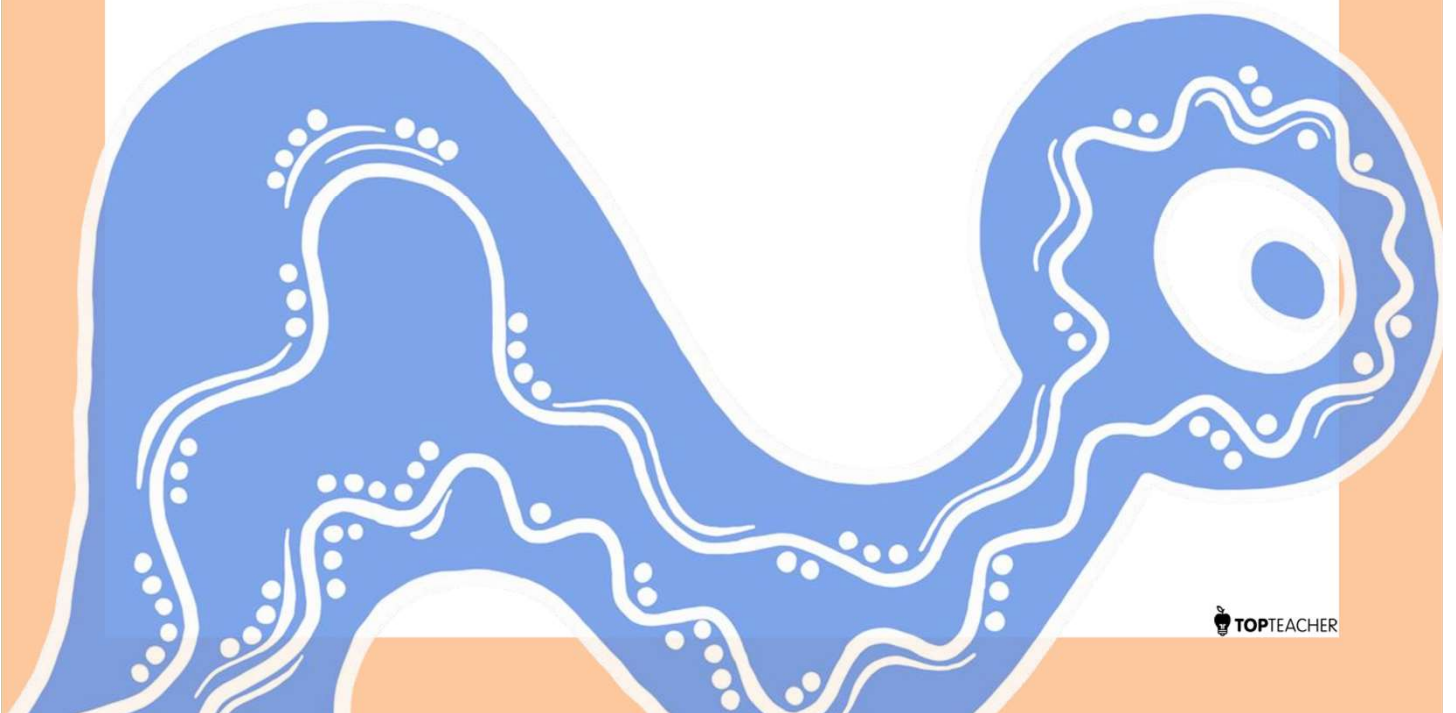
Darryl spoke about how all creatures are connected and that through our actions and interactions we become as one. Everything goes back to nature and starts with Mother Earth or Mother Nature. This space is so special. We spoke about our school's values and Darryl said that his people have the same values. People should be able to share in this space and as koalas we should always listen to their stories. Our stories should be valued and passed on.


After talking about Mother Earth we moved away into our own Dirran Yani space and drew our own special place, the place we loved. We remembered our connections to those places and smiled.

*Then we moved back into smaller circles listening like koalas sharing our special places with each other. We showed respect and learnt something about each other.*



When everyone had shared we came back once more into a big circle and Darryl said we had time for one more story. It was the story of the shiny lizard and the galah. The shiny lizard did not listen to his mob and he liked to think he was better than others. He was quite disrespectful. His mate the galah thought he was wonderful and followed him everywhere. One day the lizard asked the galah to watch him throw his boomerang. He threw it three times before it scalped the galah, the galah lost the top of his head and he bled down his body turning it from grey to pink. The galah became enraged and pushed the lizard down the rocks and he became broken, rocks stuck to him making him the thorny devil we know today. He ran off to hide in the desert because now he was so ugly. Darryl said it all came about because the lizard didn't listen in the first place.





At the end of the story we moved out of Dirran Yani and Darryl asked us if we wanted to dance the story. The girls played the part of the galah and the boys the part of the lizard, we clapped, we flapped, we stalked and we laughed and laughed.

When the bell went we didn't want to go.

Today we went to Dirran Yani and really discovered it for the very first time. We can not wait to discover more!!

Thank you so much Darryl. xx