



# Aboriginal Art



## Koala Bears

Koalas are often called "Koala Bears" - this is not correct. A koala is not a bear but a marsupial.

Koalas are often 4-10kg heavy and 70-90cm tall. Their fur is thick, soft and pleasant to touch. Their ears have long white hairs on the tip.

Koalas live in eucalyptus forests of eastern and south eastern Australia. They are found in a range of habitats, from coastal islands and tall eucalyptus forests to low woodlands. As a matter of fact they can survive solely on a diet of eucalyptus leaves. A koala seldom drinks water, obtaining it from the eucalyptus forests.

The young koala drinks only its mother's milk for the first six to seven months. As they get older the female starts to breed once a year from September to March. On average, one female may produce only 5 or 6 baby Koalas over her lifetime.

Koalas can live as long as 17 years, however a male's life is less than 10 years (due to injuries during fights). Koalas living in an undisturbed habitat would have a greater life expectancy than those living in suburbia.

Presently, up to 4,000 koalas are being killed each year by cars and dogs.



## YEAR 6

### Waterfall of Words

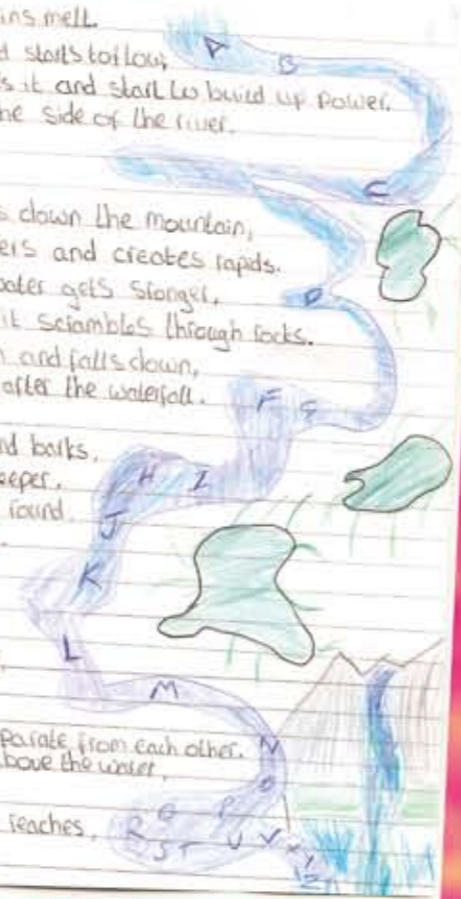
In summer the icy mountains melt. The water tinkles down and starts to flow. The other rivers flow towards it and start to build up power. Muddy water breaks down the side of the river, dirtying the fresh flow.

Water speeds up as it runs down the mountain, but then meets huge boulders and creates rapids. White foam appears as the water gets stronger. And crashes and bashes as it scambles through rocks. The mighty river rushes down and falls down, getting dangerously strong after the waterfall.

The river erodes the sides and banks, getting deeper and deeper. It likes to sway through and round. And creates an orbweave lake.

The rivers then slow down, and finally stop for a rest. That begins to flood and dry. And that creates alluvium.

The slow flowing rivers then separate from each other. Sand banks bales just plant above the water, pushing it away. And finally it's finished as it reaches, The Big Blue Sea!



The Owl

Even though I could see the tortured spirit, I could not hear it because of the deafening roar of my heart beating. Was this the end for me? Who knew. Never had I ever seen a beast so hungry to get out of its own shadow. Before long the beast's red eyes set on me. As time went on I began to see more of the beast, its slim covered mouth showed its outstanding jaws. Also I could smell its crude breath. Having decided that my life was over, flashbacks of my family came to me: Mum, Dad, Lydia, and Poppo. My dog gave me courage to decide that I could live another day. Due to my strength, I stood up took a flash from my pocket and sniped out my trusty knife. Still the beast's eyes were set on me as I moved closer towards it. Suddenly it gave out a murderous howl, the walls shook. Crouching down with my hands on my head, I screamed "Help, someone" but there was no reply. Soon after the walls stopped trembling I stood up, I knew that it was looking at me but I could not see it because I could feel its breath on my neck...

