

Wide Brown Damned, the Eden Management Area.

Extingt our logged-out country
Denude each mountain range
Export to far horizons
Native forest for loose change.

My #!%@&! this logged-out country
A land of sand-filled drains
Nowhere to hide from log trucks
And white utes ad nauseam range
Gone where those tree-tall valleys?
Extingt those cool dark streams
Machines rape unmapped gullies
Extingting the bush with greed,
No beauty in this terror
This stump-filled land we see.

Another hundred trucks or so
Roll laden down Edrom Road
Every log a piece of the forest
A piece of everyone's home.

A B Whan 2012