

## Maralinga (Rainy Land)

Paul Kelly

This is a rainy land  
This is a rainy land  
No thunder in our sky  
No trees stretching high  
But this is a rainy land

My name is Yami Lester  
I hear, I talk, I touch but I am blind  
My story comes from darkness  
Listen to my story now unwind  
This is a rainy land

First we heard two big bangs  
We thought it was the Great Snake digging holes  
Then we saw the big cloud  
Then the big, black mist began to roll  
This is a rainy land

A strangeness on our skin  
A soreness in our eyes like weeping fire  
A pox upon our skin  
A boulder on our backs all our lives

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My name is Edie Millipuddie  
They captured me and roughly washed me down  
Then my child stopped kicking  
Then they took away my old man to town  
They said 'Do you speak English?'  
He said 'I know that Jesus loves me I know  
Because the bible tells me so'

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