



# Spirit of Broo

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**Music and story created by James William Palmer.**

**All illustrations and design by Owen Bell using Core/Procreate Painter 2 and Wacon Graphics Tablet.**

**Adapted into text and edited by Alwyn Evans.**



*To play songs click the*



*icon above each song*

# *Spirit of Broo*

**A musical play with words and music**

by James Palmer

**Adapted for this book, and edited**

by Fizz

*(aka Alwyn Evans)*

**Illustrated**

by Omega

*(aka Owen Bell)*

**Music and lyrics**

by James Palmer

**Vocals**

James Palmer and Melanie Smoker

**Arrangers**

Don Spurling and Craig Skelton

**Digeridoo**

Craig Skelton

**Sound Engineer**

Erik Kowarski

**Website: [www.spiritofbroo.com](http://www.spiritofbroo.com)**





***It's a beautiful day for a bounce my friend,  
it's a beautiful day for a bounce.***

***The bush is so clean and it's oh so green,  
it's a beautiful day for a bounce.***

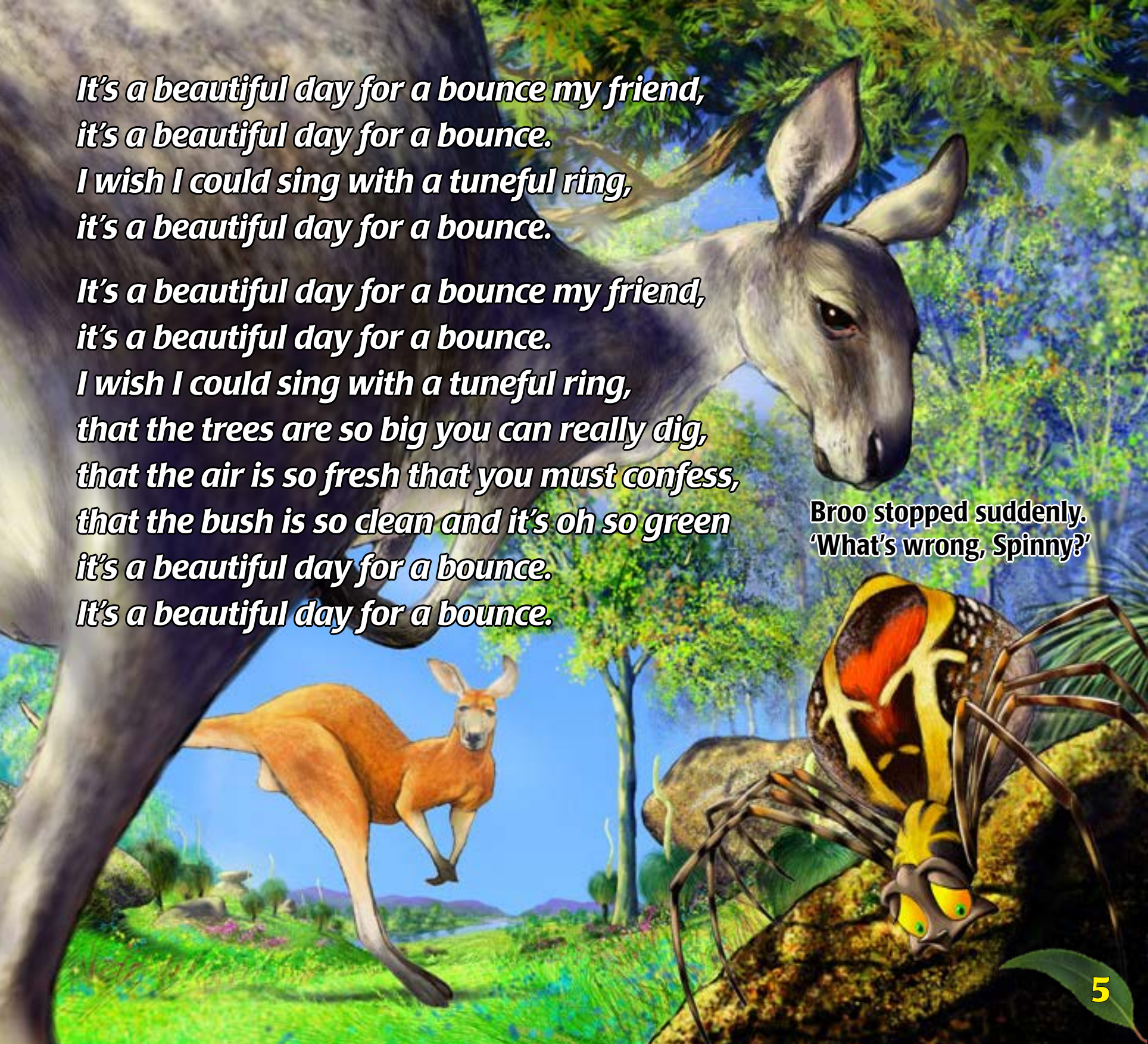
***It's a beautiful day for a bounce my friend,  
it's a beautiful day for a bounce.***

***The air is so fresh that you must confess,  
it's a beautiful day for a bounce.***

***It's a beautiful day for a bounce my friend,  
it's beautiful day for a bounce.***

***The trees are so big you can really dig,  
it's a beautiful day for a bounce.***





*It's a beautiful day for a bounce my friend,  
it's a beautiful day for a bounce.  
I wish I could sing with a tuneful ring,  
it's a beautiful day for a bounce.*

*It's a beautiful day for a bounce my friend,  
it's a beautiful day for a bounce.  
I wish I could sing with a tuneful ring,  
that the trees are so big you can really dig,  
that the air is so fresh that you must confess,  
that the bush is so clean and it's oh so green  
it's a beautiful day for a bounce.  
It's a beautiful day for a bounce.*

Broo stopped suddenly.  
'What's wrong, Spinny?'





**'I'm worried!' spat Spinny.**

**'We're *all* worried.**

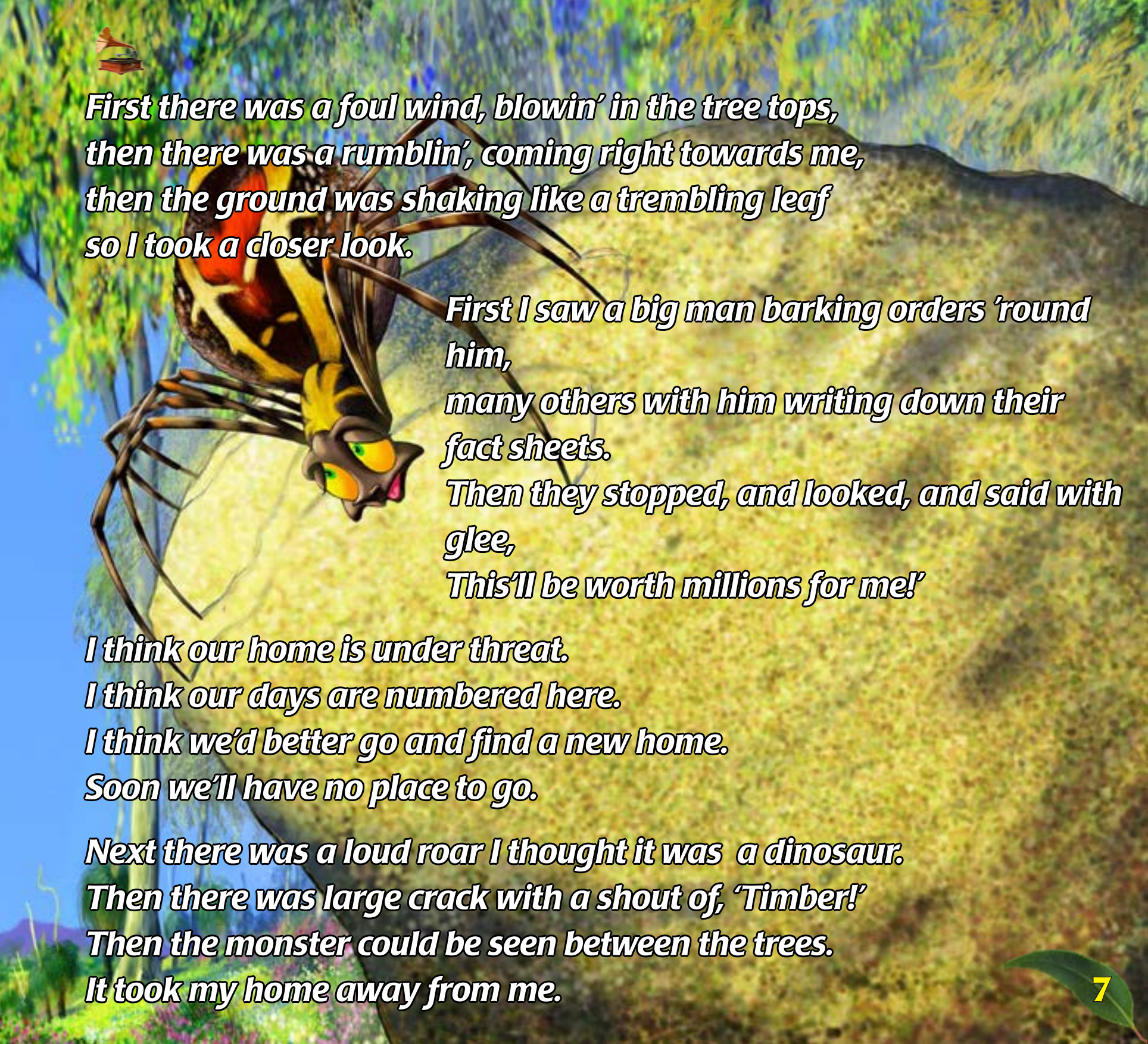
**Haven't you felt the ground shaking and trembling? We think that means the hard, black river is coming closer.'**

**'I'm not sure what you mean, Spinny...'**

**Broo frowned.**

**'Well, I know what I felt – and saw! We're closer to the ground so us little fellas feel every change.'**





*First there was a foul wind, blowin' in the tree tops,  
then there was a rumblin', coming right towards me,  
then the ground was shaking like a trembling leaf  
so I took a closer look.*

*First I saw a big man barking orders 'round  
him,  
many others with him writing down their  
fact sheets.*

*Then they stopped, and looked, and said with  
glee,*

*This'll be worth millions for me!*

*I think our home is under threat.  
I think our days are numbered here.  
I think we'd better go and find a new home.  
Soon we'll have no place to go.*

*Next there was a loud roar I thought it was a dinosaur.  
Then there was large crack with a shout of, 'Timber!'  
Then the monster could be seen between the trees.  
It took my home away from me.*