

A poem from Colleen the 60 year old Grandmother

WE DON'T NEED A DICTATOR!

There are few above the Great Divide who agree with Brumby's plan
To lay a pipe to Melbourne's door and empty Eildon dam.
We've united and become as one to fight this ill-planned scheme,
Perhaps we should take one step more to end this madman's dream.

Show Brumby what we think of him, to this he will relate,
Secede from his dictatorship and make another State.
The Goulburn Valley State, I think - it's not a silly joke,
With an elected Premier who cares for Country folk.

Just think if Murray Darling folk were to follow in our way,
And form a separate state as well, north of the great Murray,
The rivers that we care about would be under joint control
The crops, the fruit, the farms themselves within the great food bowl.

Past governments have let us down, and over-allocated,
Use or lose their dogma said, upon our nerves this grated.
On permanent restrictions, we know our water rate,
Who better now to manage all the water in the state?

And if he ever gets it built, his pipe would be here too,
What joy to send our "water" down for him to flush his loo.
Of course our charges would be high, for droughts have left us nought
But water that's become like gold and expensive to be bought.

We don't need a Dictator, who treats us with disdain
As ugly, quasi terrorists who lie about the rain,
As lowly food producers without much company loot,
And vexatious idiots who cannot think to boot.

We don't need a Dictator, who silences when we dare,
To criticise his silly plan and ruffle up his hair.
When his deceitful government puts communities in their place,
By bringing them to their knees with court costs they can't face.

Brumby, we don't need a Dictator, can't state more clear than that.
The ill-conceived, poor budget pipe on which you've hung your hat,
Your arrogance and pure disdain for people who are free,
Will bring you down with due process, in this democracy!

Colleen Jones, Gobur 2008