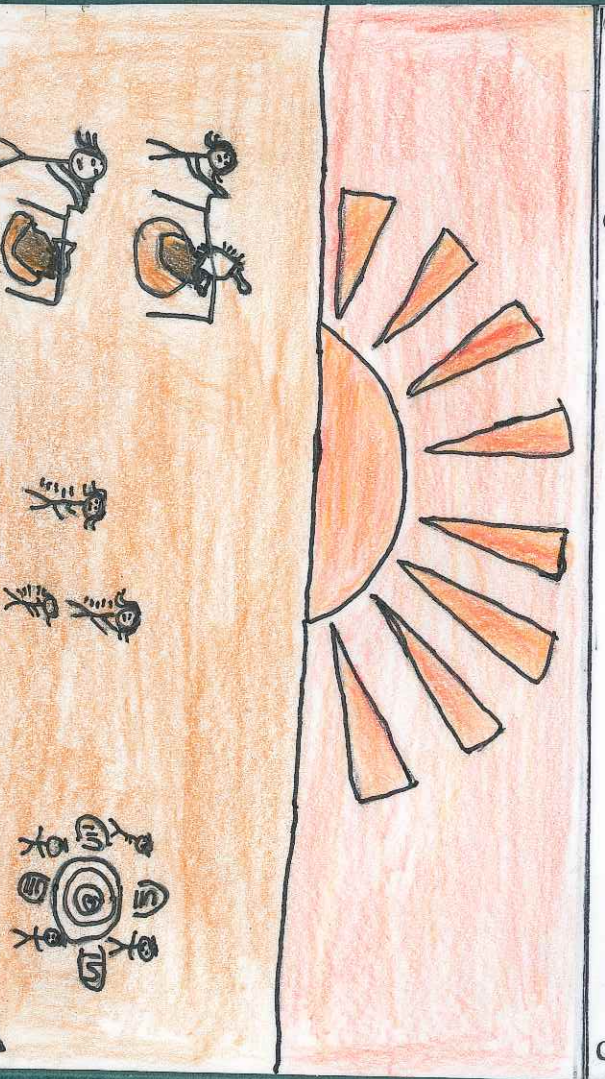




# Why The Crocodile Rolls

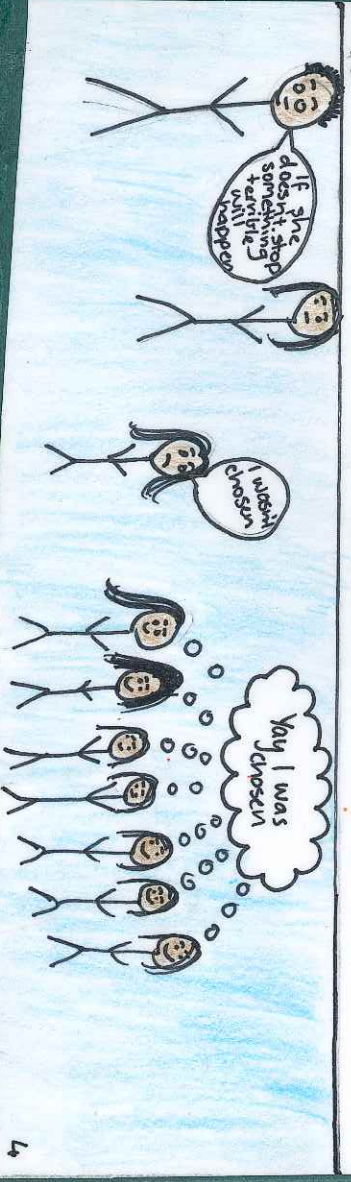
As the last rays of Pink-red sunset on the small camp and the coastal plain. All the girls played. All boys were with their fathers. The mothers were making dinner, fresh fish and crabs. The season has been good for them they got plenty of food.



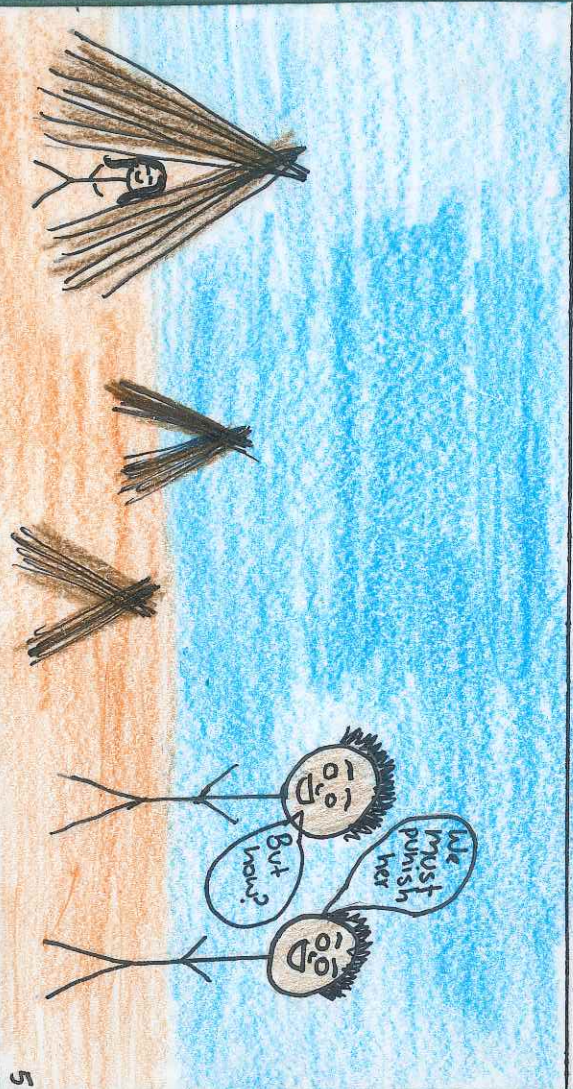
Everyone except Min-na-wee was happy. Min-na-wee was different. She liked to cause trouble. She was scaly looking the old people knew she wanted to cause trouble which led to fights.



The old people warned Min-na-wee's mother that if she didn't stop her making humbug, then something terrible would happen to her. Her tears passed and Min-na-wee grew into a young girl but still caused trouble. All the young girls including Min-na-wee had been selected as brides. Min-na-wee stood in line with all the other girls. The old people point to who was gonna marry who. Min-na-wee was not chosen to be a wife.



Min-na-wee's hatred grew stronger. She caused more trouble in camp. Fights were breaking out everyday amongst the tribe. Min-na-wee sat back in her little humpy and watched. She was pleased with herself. The elders of the tribe agreed that Min-na-wee must be punished for what she had done.

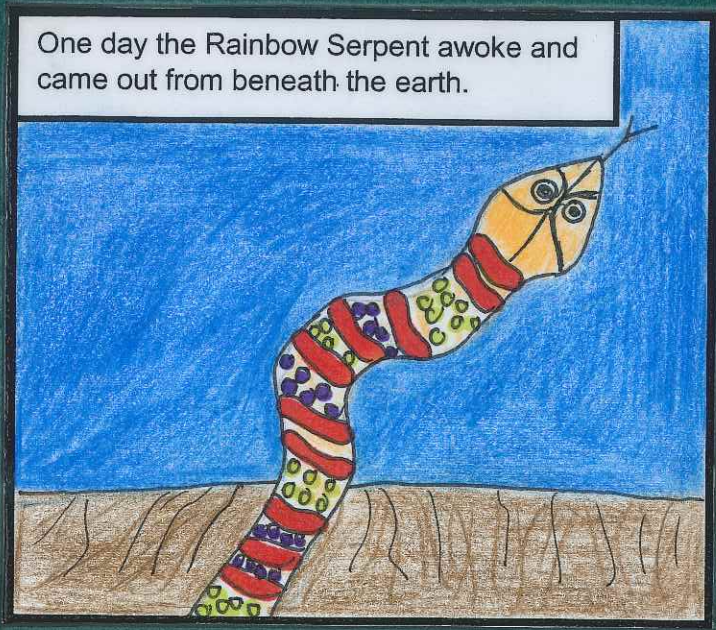


Min-na-wee's had little knowledge of the tribes decision. As she approached the woman to cause another fight. She was grabbed by the wrist and rolled around in the dirt.





Long ago in the Dreamtime, when the earth lay sleeping and nothing moved or grew, lived the Rainbow Serpent...



# THE RAINBOW SERPENT

