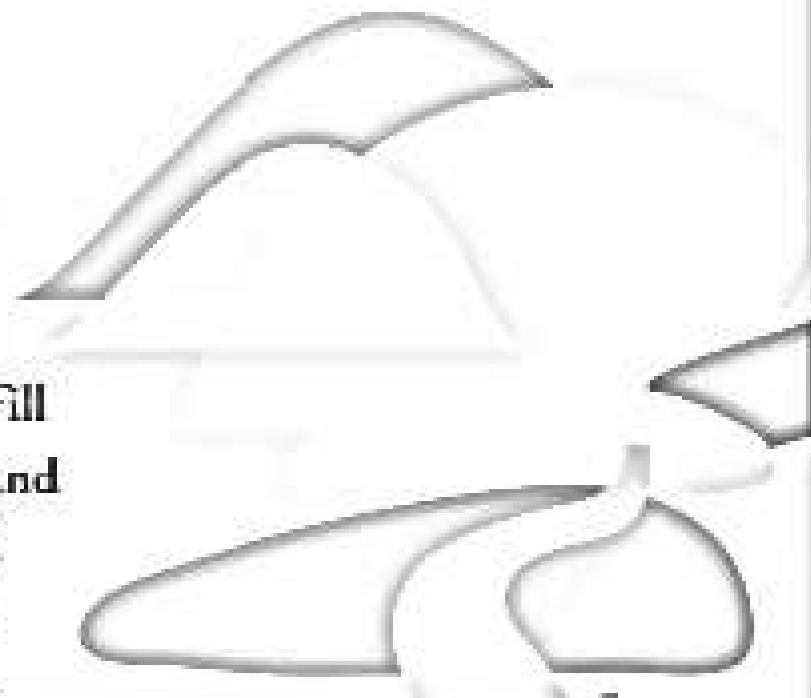


We travel over the
mountains.



Sometimes we stop to fill
up the car with petrol and
Dad lets me choose a
chocolate bar at the
counter of the shop.

I ask Dad, "How far is it to Cowra now?"
Dad says, "Not too far. I've got to be
careful I don't hit any roos."

