

Kokoda Experience

(Written by Judy Watt)

There once was a man called Aidan Grimes
He's walked the Kokoda Track many a time
He came and he talked and he told us it's great
A highlight, fantastic and all of that crap.

The trip of a lifetime and not to be missed
He's full of the blarney and lots of bullshit
He sold us the story, he told it so well
We bought it and now we are suffering hell.

Four families plus one were hooked on that line
And so we began our three months of time
Uphills and down dales we walked till we dropped
Our feet sore and tired whenever we stopped.

Once hooked we were booked and we paid up our dough
There's no going back we just had to go
A weekend away to hone up our skills
We were finally ready to climb all those hills.

Now Aidan he watched and he waited his time
And finally he had us all placed in his mind
A challenge! he thought, this lot from the coast
He's Irish! we thought, and that bothered us most.

The walk we began with a mind-boggling flight
To Kokoda we flew over fantastic sights
The landing was safe and Gerry we found
And when we got off we all kissed the ground.

To Kokoda we walked in the heat of the day
The museum we saw and our tributes did pay
At that moment in time the reason was clear
My Dad was the cause of my being here.

The walk it was long and in some places tough
The laughs they were many, the humour was rough
The solitude, the silence a wonderful gift
A chance to reflect on my life as it is.

To Aidan and Gerry a vote of great thanks
For keeping it light with all of those pranks
A brown eye for fun is something to share
I'll never forget it, I just wouldn't dare.

Once back in Australia it really felt strange
So civilized, so easy yet so much had changed
Our lives they were altered it's hard to know why
The Kokoda experience was one of lifes highs!