

Walking in the Western Port Woodlands with the Migrant English Class



Photostory Laura Brearley

Images Terry Melvin, Laura Brearley





We honour the beautiful
Boonwurrung/Bunurong Country
on which this work has taken place,
and we thank the Ancestors who
have cared for this Country for
tens of thousands of years.

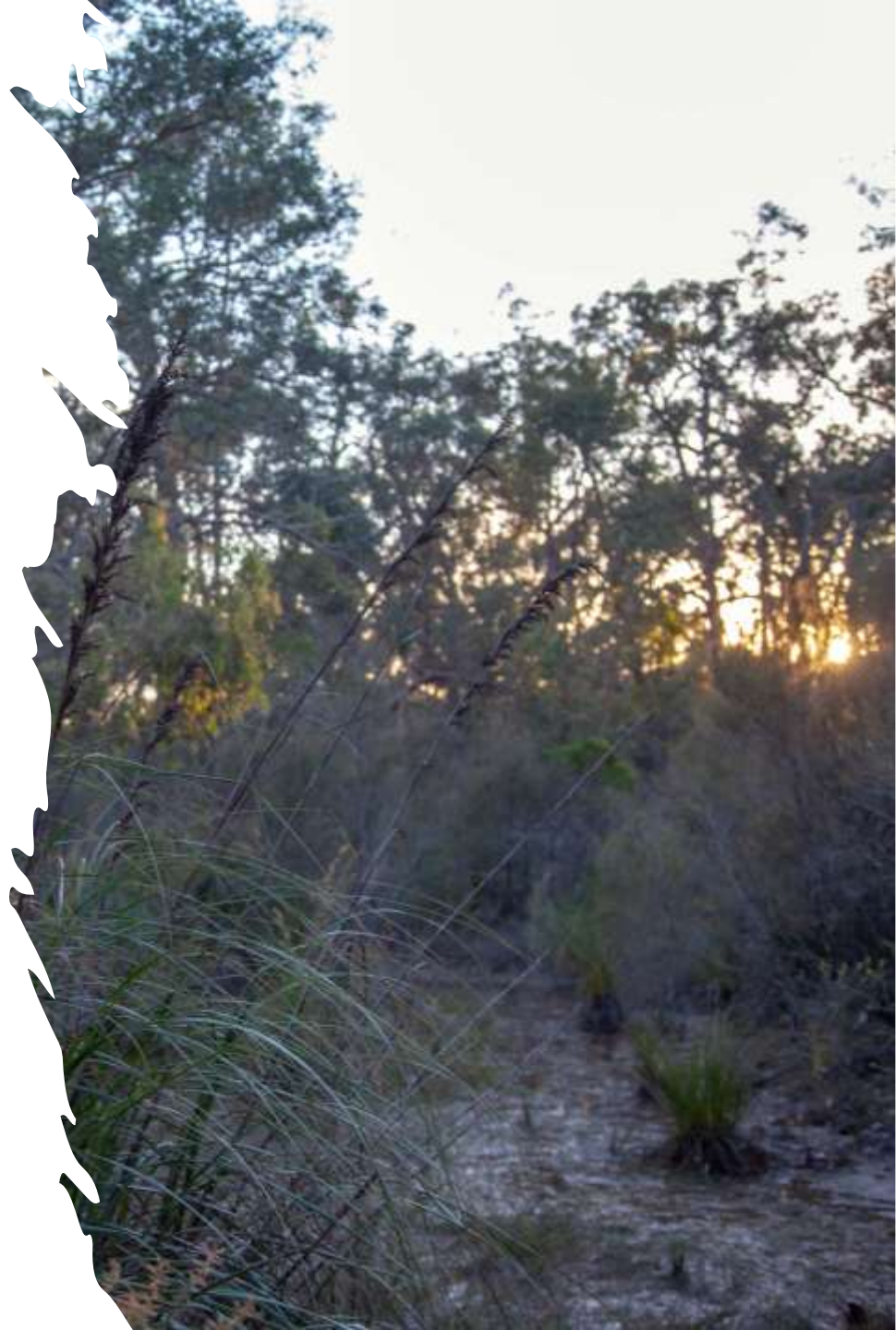
We recognise the wisdom of
First Nation Peoples here and
across the world who have taught
us the importance of being in
relationship with Country and
caring for the Living World.





A walk is only a step away from a story,
and every path tells.

Robert Macfarlane









There are occasions when you can hear
the mysterious language of the Earth,
in water, or coming through the trees,
emanating from the mosses,
seeping through the undercurrents of the soil,
but you have to be willing to wait and receive.

John Hay





Be still and listen to the voices that belong
To the streambanks and the trees and the open fields

There are songs and sayings that belong to this place
By which it speaks for itself and other.

Find your hope, then, on the ground under your feet.

Wendell Berry









All things are bound together.

All things connect.

What happens to the Earth
happens to the children of the earth.

Humankind has not woven the web of life;
we are but one thread.

Whatever we do to the web,
we do to ourselves.

Rebecca Adamson





We are the environment,
there is no distinction.
What we are doing to our surroundings,
we are doing directly to ourselves ...

You can't draw a line and say
the air ends here and I begin there.
There is no line.

David Suzuki









Instructions for living a life.

Pay attention.

Be astonished.

Tell about it.

Mary Oliver

