

2006 Jeannie and Carol - Poem

Carol and Jeannie, two sisters, we are keen;
We left for Corowa in our green machine.
Six hundred kilometres we had to go
But we knew our jeep would go steady and slow.
Three hours on, our bums were sore and stiff,
So we pulled up at Cowra for a coffee and a piss.
The clouds came across and we prayed "Oh no.... please"
But it was such an adventure, we were like 'Thelma and Louise'.
We stopped at Kapooka for a photo shoot,
But they thought we were terrorists and gave us the boot!
With the sun on our skin and the wind in our hair,
Our caps kept blowing off so, army helmets we had to wear.
On we continued 'til we got to Junee
Where we had a well-earned beer and, of course, another pee.
Breakfast in a truck stop on the morning of day two,
Many heads were turning "I think he's looking at you...."
As we walked inside, their eyes stayed on the jeep.
Dream on! It wasn't at us that they were taking a peek.
Through a hot 37 and road works galore,
We drove into Corowa, very stiff and sore.
After pitching our tent we had a wine at 'Section 8',
After much fun and laughter, we went to bed late.
The 'Encouragement Award', it should be ours with praise;
Two middle-aged ladies drove a Willys for days!
Jeannie