Landscapes: the Journal of the International Centre for Landscape and Language

Volume 4
Issue 2 *Sustainabilia*

Article 17

2013

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Recommended Citation

Mooney, M. (2011). Looking for ngamunpurru. Landscapes: the Journal of the International Centre for Landscape and Language, 4(2). Retrieved from http://ro.ecu.edu.au/landscapes/vol4/iss2/17

This Poetry is posted at Research Online. http://ro.ecu.edu.au/landscapes/vol4/iss2/17 Edith Cowan University
School of Communications and Arts
Centre for Research in Entertainment, Arts, Technology, Education & Communications
The International Centre for Landscape and Language
Landscapes ISSN 1448-0778

Looking for ngamunpurru by Meg Mooney

Martha directs me along a wide dirt road cutting straight from the new bitumen airstrip to the outstation near the rocky foothills the other tracks, pottering across the plain, are no good now she says

we can't find the old way from the outstation so we head along the main dirt road towards the great bare range looking over us its curves and folds blue and purple we've only gone a short way when Martha shouts at me to stop, go back

she's spotted a bush among the spinifex and sennas some distance from the road we find it covered with white star-flowers Martha's greatgrandchildren point out a few berries drops of green among the fine leaves 'not ready yet', smiles Martha 'that awalyurru same' – another shrub with berries we find some the next day, she's right of course

so we go back east to her outstation, away from that time when the old ladies hit branches with sticks to make the berries fall on a cloth used a long wooden bowl to winnow out the leaves soon the dish was full of shiny, dark fruit Martha picked by hand, her beautiful face concentrating as she filled a large milk can from the little stand of bushes in the foothills

I wore a favourite yellow and black patterned skirt took photos, did not think the old ladies would collect ngamunpurru like this only a few more times the younger, less-skilled women would not be so keen tracks would close up, weeds threaten and this bounty would end

Meg Mooney is a natural scientist and poet and has been in central Australia for 23 years now, living and/or working in remote Aboriginal communities for most of that time. Her poems often have a strong narrative and attention to detail and focus on her association with Aboriginal communities and the landscape. For the dry country: writing and drawings from the Centre, by Meg Mooney and artist Sally Mumford, was published by Ptilotus Press in 2005. She has had poems published in a range of journals and anthologies.

Landscapes Vol 4 Issue 2 Summer 2010-11 Sustainabilia

The Journal of the International Centre for Landscape and Language www.landscapeandlanguagecentre.au.com Editors Glen Phillips and Andrew Taylor ISSN 1448-0778