

## TREASURE HUNT

Rumour has it  
There's treasure underground.  
We made a time capsule  
Is what I heard down town.

But where was it buried?  
What was it buried in?  
Was it in a copper pipe?  
Or in a rusty tin?

Did they leave a map?  
With an X to mark the spot?  
Is it well preserved?  
Or has it turned to rot?

How many are out there?  
Waiting to be found.  
Could be six in total  
Is the talk around the town.

One's beside the bottle tree  
Inside the school yard fence.  
One under the old flag pole  
Now covered with cement.

One was by the statue  
That now no longer stands  
A figure with a bowl held high  
In his concrete hands.

Then one near the steps  
Of the high school block  
Beside an old school project  
Made from a cattle trough.

By Lyn Eather

*Third generation student of Baralaba SS whose mother rode a horse to school.*

*Past student (1976 – 1986); Teacher-aide (1988 – 1992); School bus driver (1991 – 2017).*

A man who was born  
In nineteen fifty one  
Knows at the double gates  
There is definitely one.

One is buried a few metres  
From the new flag pole.  
Ohhh .... We've dug up a lot of  
garden  
Like an errant mole.

Before this 100 years birthday  
We have dug and probed the ground  
With three metal detector sessions  
Still, nothing has been found.

If you are thinking that  
You know where one still is –  
Mark it with a peg, take a shovel  
Go and dig!

And here we are again  
Putting treasures underground.  
This one has a plague  
So it will be found.

Until 2068, take a seat  
And contemplate.  
In 50 years, we'll open it  
And hunt with no mistake.