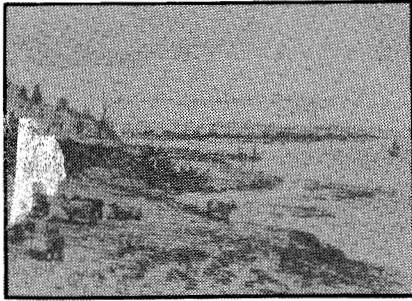
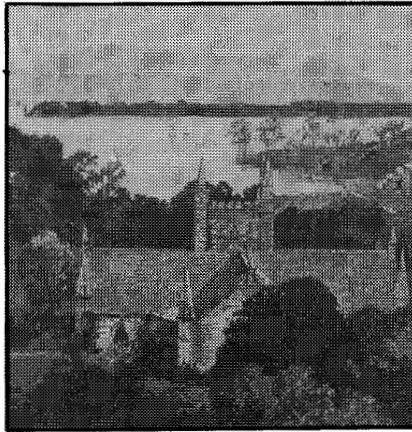




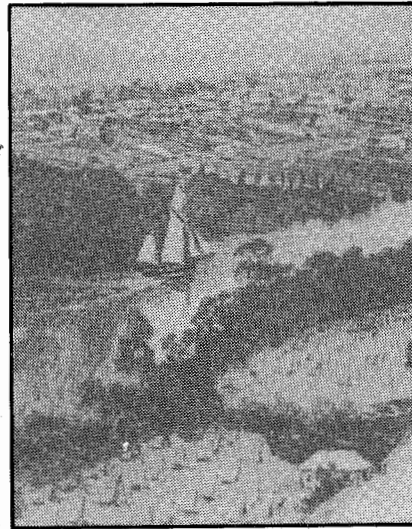
N 20556



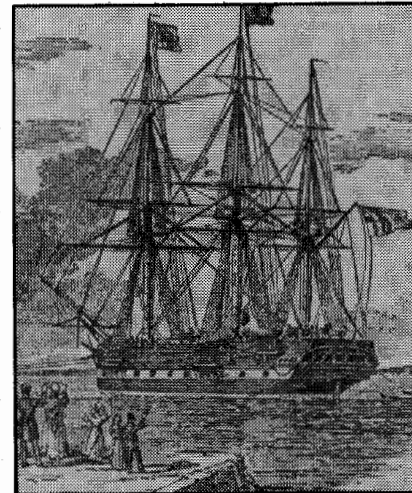
13 First landing place, Botany Bay.



Port Arthur, Tasmania.



New Norfolk, Tasmania.



Destination Australia.

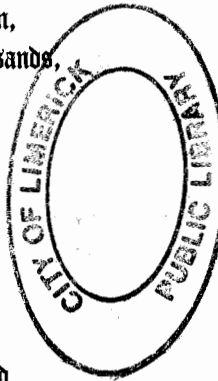
Wild Geese

Cacklecalling,
 Wild geese
 In sudden aerial flurry,
 Wingspreads swishing,
 Climb away in skeins
 On old flyways,
 Through cloud spaces,
 In skywastes ...



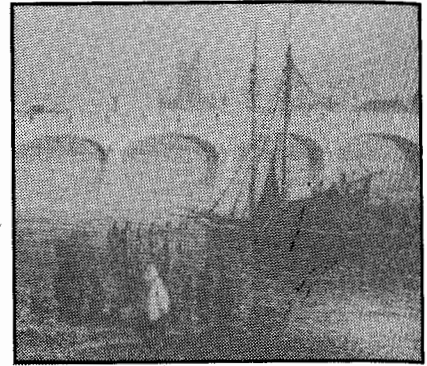
Out from our city, once,
 With their drums thrum-thrumming
 With their flags flap-fluttering,
 Marched the ranks of Sarsfield's men
 Flocking to France and thundering battles,
 These 'Wild Geese' left - all remember them...

Others have left,
 Have gone unnoticed,
 Have left without
 Flurry or swish or drum,
 Have gone in their thousands,
 Have quietly departed,
 Have taken wing
 Unmourned, unsung.
 No ancient callings,
 No martial urges,
 Have forced their flight
 Towards other lands;
 But their feeding-ground,
 Being bleak and barren,
 Promised little
 To their willing hands.

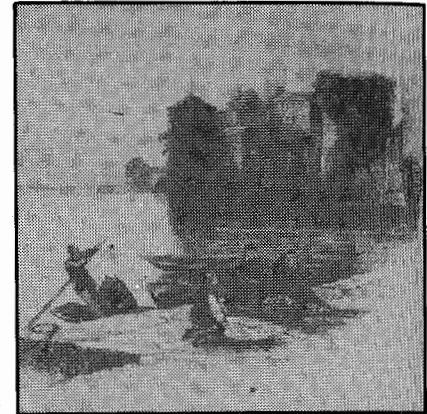


One way tickets ...
 Empty wallets ...
 Heavy cases ...
 Leaden speech ...
 Their migration
 Is only echoed
 When sea birds scream
 By a wave-washed beach ...

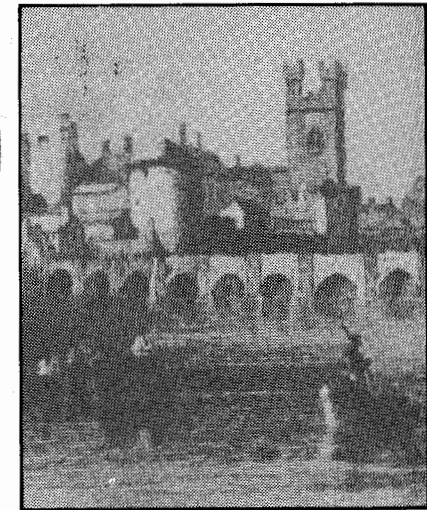
Tim Lehane



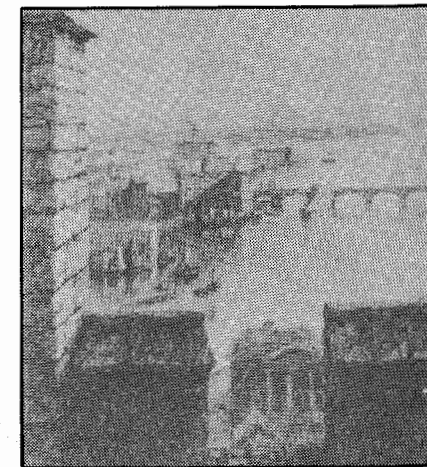
Sarsfield Bridge, Limerick.



King John's Castle, Limerick.



Old Thomond Bridge, Limerick.



The Shannon River, Limerick.