

# KOKODA RHYMES

## Kokoda Arches

A journey along steps of a battle in history

A pilgrimage to diggers of world war 2.

Along winding paths into places of mystery

A tribute to them in pictures for you.

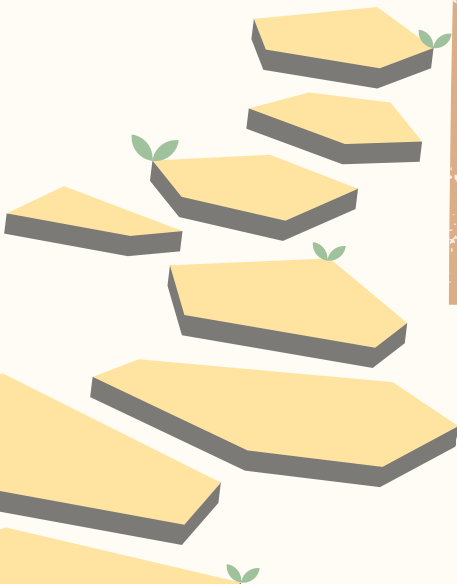


## Deniki

Eventually the Australians were surrounded  
completely.

The perimeter was broken, they had to fall back for  
safety.

A signal was sent with a dire request  
Simply using the words: "We have done our best."



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## Isurava

Clouds rolled in. Rain bullets pelted from the sky.  
Powerful Japanese soldiers closed in from nearby.  
The storm broke with fury. Heavy rains through the night.  
Japanese fell on Australian lines, soaking them in the fight.

The peak of Isurava saw the valour of Private Kingsbury  
Who ran down the hill firing from the hip at the enemy.

Corporal Metson, shot through the ankle,  
refused being carried in a stretcher.  
Crawled on hands and knees: no comparison  
when it feels tough for a trekker.

Private McCallum provided cover  
when the order came to withdraw.  
Tommy gun in left hand, Bren gun in right:  
he fired, reloaded and fired more.

He stalled the enemy advance  
as they closed in at the end of the day.  
They were so close that one tore his pocket  
With their hand as he pulled away.

