

## Tracks

She went to the archive stretched out in the land  
Followed their tracks  
Followed their scents nipping in the wind  
Followed a canvas sniffing out the paint.

She sent out the brushstrokes to become picture words  
Reeling in acrylic memory  
Reeling in encounters with testimony  
Reeling in the sites of her aunties' significances.

She called out to the images against the grain  
Installed in galleries, libraries, town halls  
Murals and tracks and scents and canvas  
And mouths, and songs and steps  
And gestures, she danced.

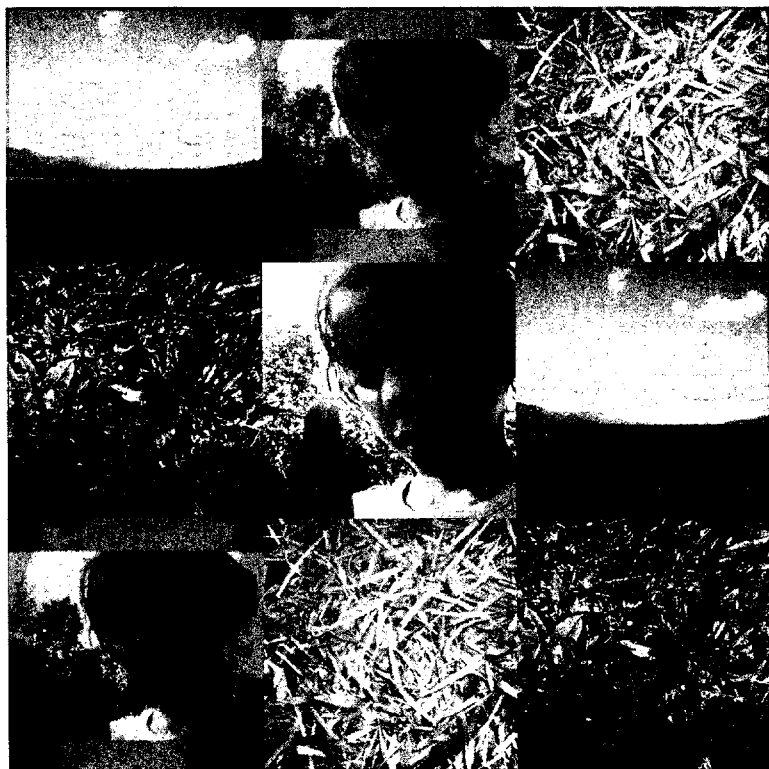
She called out here comes the butterfly  
Lamenting the suffering of the  
Koori song, Murri Song, Warlpiri song, Kimberly  
song,  
Mekeo song, Man song,  
Woman song, Human song,

She danced the revisions of her story  
In layers upon layers  
Of the red earth  
Yellow earth, brown earth and white clay.

*June Perkins*



Walking childhood.  
June Perkins 2005



Reading the archives. June Perkins 2005

*These images are part of a collection created for an online exhibition 'Archives in the land' in 2005, using Picasa, merging and patchworking photographs.*