One day at the beginning of May, 2010, seven visitors came from Eltham High to visit Donydji, in the Northern Territory. One day, Helen, Julie, Adrian, Raylene, Ruby-Ann and Melissa went for a walk to the rock caves. Helen felt that something was different. Everything was very quiet - too quiet. Helen could not hear the songs of any birds. She could not hear the noise of any animals moving, no thumping of any wallabies, no movement of any buffaloes. She looked at the sky. She saw lots of black clouds. The wind began blowing stronger and stronger. Helen said that everyone must turn around and go back quickly to Donydji.

Everyone heard the first rain drops beginning to fall. The drops were big, and falling quicker and quicker. They all began running as fast as they could back to Donydji. Julie tried to phone the police but the phone was not working. Helen told everyone to collect blankets, pillows, torches and lighters and to
take them to the workshop. They also had to bring any food that they could find. Everyone had to stay in the Workshop for 4 days while the Category 2 Cyclone Neville stayed at Donydji. At last the cyclone left. The police dropped some food. After 2 months, the police managed to clear the road, and fill the washouts so people could drive in and out of Donydji, and buy food from the shop.

One sunny day, in July 2010, in the Dry, Joanne, Rai, Julie, Lucy and Ruby-Ann went for a walk to the Billabong, because they were hungry. They were good friends and Rai and Lucy had come to visit the others in Donydji. They liked to go walking together. This day they hoped to find some food to make them feel strong. As they were walking, they saw some yummy pandanus plums. They picked them and ate them as they walked to the billabong.

When they got near to the billabong, Joanne told them to walk quietly. The moved carefully to the edge of the billabong and peered into the water. They saw the head and neck of a long
neck turtle sticking out of the mud at the bottom of billabong. Joanne showed the others how to catch the turtle with her hands, and put it in a bag.

Then everyone got out the fishing lines, and sat of the edge of the billabong, to catch some fish. It was amazing. Everyone caught one fish. The fish were about 15 to 20 centimeters long. Everyone was very happy and even hungrier now than they were before. They all collected some firewood, and made a fire and cooked the turtle and the fish on the fire. Then they ate a delicious meal, while they sat under the shady trees, talking. Joanne and Julie told Yolngu stories about long ago. They all felt very peaceful, and felt like one big family.