

When I was a little girl, & that is a long long time ago
some "grown up" must have told me a fairy story which I ~~must~~
have loved, because I was already chis & wanted company & play
with. And all these stories ~~to me~~ were of fairy children or fairies, ^{animals} ~~animals~~
& birds & big wobbles & things, that were nice to every child who
was a good child, & who never hurt ~~all these~~ any of the little
^{creatures} children who loved them, in the story, & then ~~was~~ I was taken
to haunted ~~brakes~~ & long little ^{glowering} hollows that for once
fairies ^{play ground} ~~could~~ be seen sometimes by a little girl who
~~who~~ ^{she} loved little birds & animals & never hurt them.
And our beloved Homeland which the grownups call
Great Britain, has ~~these~~ ^{many} fairy little fairy places all
over it. A place called "Cornwall" was full of them &
~~at~~ other places called Wales & Scotland & Ireland
& the ^{Isle of} ~~Isle of~~ Man who has three feet. & other
places where tiny fairy ponies lived & many other ^{hidden}
places where ~~the~~ little creatures only came out to see
me in the moonlight nights, ~~so that~~ & I was
never afraid to go to look for them. but I never saw
any of them ^{but} the stories about them were all
entrancing to me. ~~but~~ They always came to me in
dreams, & I saw when I was being told a story sitting
by the window in the moonlight - I would see something
floating ~~in~~ or flying about & someone would say they
all love the moon & play about in her light. & I
comes only & think I saw the ~~the~~ shadow of their ^{little} faces &
& wings.
All sorts of little fairy creatures were to be seen
by children & the stories & fairy tales were kept in the
minds & hearts of the grownups, & I know & I know
even today if you go to a Welsh place called by a big
name Penmaenmawr there will be a little little Welsh

2) woman says she is wearing a ^{little white} cap on top of the cap bearing a big black hat & she
will welcome you by saying "Eitahitak" & "Ithe'itak" which
means "how do you do" & you will say "Thank you." & I am sure
if you ask her, she will tell you a fairy story that she has
been told when she was ^{little} like you.
And if you love fairy stories as I did you will always listen
to them ^{even when} although you may be growing old & told,
And so that is ~~the~~ how I learned this beautiful ~~little~~
story of the ^{little black} fairies & their ^{little} fairy land ~~in~~ ^{of their own} the North West
Coast of the ^{called Australia} great land where the people ^{of their own} focus focus
of the great land ~~is~~ ^{England} ^{Billingsgi} tells ~~us~~ ^{about} a fairy land
"Billingsgi" was a spirit baby of Jimbin ~~that was~~
~~called~~ "Boorro" a ~~land~~ country, a fairy land
which was owned by little spirit babies called
"Ngargalulla" & in this country the babies lived ~~with~~
with ^{all by} ~~the~~ ^{fairies, flowers, & all the} ~~the~~ ^{animals, fishes & flowers & trees}
~~all~~ ^{all} ~~by~~ ~~the~~ ^{Billingsgi} was a little ^{Ngargalulla} spirit
baby ~~in~~ ^{of} ~~Jimbin~~ ~~land~~ ^{there}.
Grown ups call Billingsgi people ^{the black} "Aborigines" dark
people of Australia. ^{Billingsgi} lives in the place which ~~the~~
white people call "Broome" but his baby land ~~was~~
~~Jimbin~~ ~~&~~ ~~Jimbin~~ was the Dreamland ~~that~~ ^{is} all
the little black babies come from, & which the babies
is called Jimbin. ^{because} The ~~grass~~ ^{house} of ~~Broome~~ ~~is~~
~~the~~ ^{the black man can see} ~~Jimbin~~ ^{except} ~~is~~ ⁱⁿ ~~the~~ ^{because} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~grass~~ ^{the} ~~land~~
is ^{is} ~~own~~ ^{underneath} ~~the~~ ^{Broome} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~grass~~ ^{the} ~~land~~
"the ground."

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Little Jombubora was their spirit home
When the time came for the bee birds to come
to Kalbugora they did use their mother birds
& by the way their mother birds had made
her nest they went inside her & by the baby birds
were in the nest & mother bird fed them & they
grew up into real birds & they could come back to
Kegagalullaland in spirit only.

And the seeds & foods that grow in Jajjalabara
came back to Jajjala ~~to~~ grow ripe & give food
to the Jajjala men & women
& all the good plants & seeds that were the food
of the Jajjala people grew up again & blossomed into
good food for the Jajjalabara & Jandu.

~~The Jajjalabara men have had a~~
~~the all these~~
But Jombubora belonged to all the little
spirits babies & their parents & feathers grew
along long time ago with beautiful dance
our white children call Homelans
There was also countries ~~with~~ there
where wee wee. ~~countries~~ ~~low~~ that the white
children were told were fairies & you could
see a fairy became these were spirit creatures
like the Maggulla but many a little girl
& boy dreamed of them, dreamed of the
fairies living in fairyland & all the
Homelans mothers told their little children
of all about the fairies

And all the birds & the animals & reptiles & fishes & every little animal lives there with their little friends & companions & playmates the Ngargalulla. Ngargalulla was the name that Gammonga of long long ago gave to the little baby boy & girls that lived in Gumburru.
And all day & every day they played together & there was no dark night for the young moon & young sun & young stars were always in Ngargalulla sky & there was the sea & the ~~water~~ of the sea came to the Ngargalulla & the ~~water~~ of the Ngargalulla went down with them to play at the bottom of the sea or they sat in the high trees with the birds nesting ~~at~~ around them & fondling them & ~~the~~ they knew when all the eaves were to run in & out through their little reptiles & big kangaroos & their wallabies & big turtles & porpoises & big birds & great reptiles sat by them to lean against them for all the birds & beasts & fishes & reptiles were young birds & all were baby creatures like the little Ngargalulla themselves.
There was never any death or sorrow of any kind in Ngargalulla & it was always play time there & always the three children could follow the birds high up into the trees or down into the sea down down into the sea. When a big turtle ~~was~~ ^{was} ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ the water the three Ngargalulla lay with their heads to sleep & when it returns with them to their water home there was never any sorrow in Ngargalulla.
All the birds & creatures that lived in Kalbu were baby birds & the baby kangaroos & baby reptiles & baby fishes & baby birds & baby Ngargalulla friends.

30 And in many a little ~~town~~ ^{hamlet} or village
the growmups would tell the stories of the
~~the~~ fairies who lived in hills or rocks
or great trees or lakes, those fairies lived
in all sorts of places but no growmups could
see them except in dreams.

There were fairy thorn bushes where fairies
swelt & fairy rocks & bells & flower little
hollows. There were the corners of
the fairies & many a little fairy
story can be read to of our beloved
Home Land children ~~who~~ ⁱⁿ their dreams
in their dreams something fairy may come
& sit with them or play fairy games.
Jazzels boero was all one great gargalulu,
land the land of the little Australian baby spirits
which the Jazzels boero men know as
gargalulu land, which they can only
see in dreams. ~~But~~ ^{all} for gargalulu
land was when their dream babies
lives