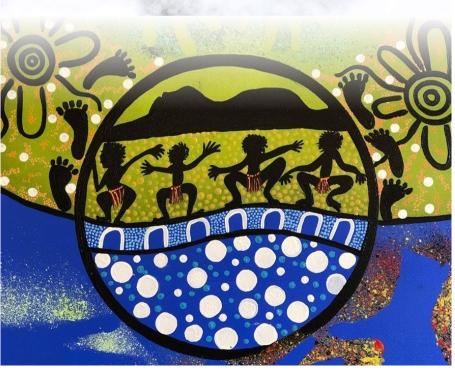
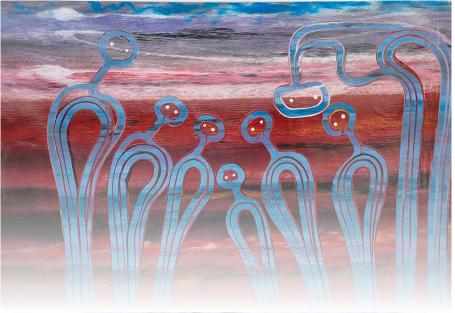


There once was a tribe who lived on the coast of Nambucca heads. They lived in harmony with the sea, in a way they lived off the sea and the sea helped them survive.

In the night they celebrated their catch with song and dance, and after celebrating the tribe sat around the fire and told dream time stories before going to sleep after a

successful catch in the day.

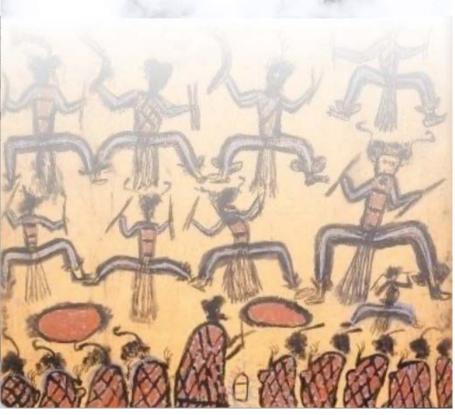




The next day the tribe were hunting for there meal that night untill they

saw things that looked like people further down the beach. they ran to were the figures were. once they got closer they saw it was another tribe looking for a home.

The nambucca heads tribe never saw these people before the other tribe looked like they didnt eat for days. The tribe of nambucca thought To walk away and leave them stranded there but there was something about the other tribe that seemed like they needed help and a home.



The next day the man of the nambucca heads tribe felt something strange about the other tribe. The other tribe was very greedy the night they stayed the stole and used all of resources from the nambucca heads tribe.

The Nambucca heads tribe gave the other tribe a few more hours untill they had to leave. The other tribe was not ready to leave. One of the man from the other tribe thought of a idea to take the land off the Nambucca heads tribe. they were gonna force the Nambucca heads tribe off there land. they thought because the Nambucca heads tribe lives off the sea they should pollute



The Nambucca heads tribe asked the other tribe to leave, but that's what they thought the other tribe hid on top of the cliff waiting for the Nambucca heads tribe to fall asleep. Once the Nambucca tribe fell asleep thats when they polluted the ocean with dead fish from the Nambucca tribe's food. they are trying to contaminate the water.

The next day the nambucca heads tribe woke up do something they never wanted to wake up to. the ocean was disgusting the water used to be as blue as the sky on a sunny day, now it was as brown as mud. The man went into the ocean and were disgusted as they found the dead fish that they were supposed to eat and other dead fish that they didnt try and catch or touch. The nambucca heads tribe had no choice but to leave as they lived off that sea now it was gone.



The other tribe faced the consequences of what they caused and Ruined Living off the ocean forever.

THE END

my name is keiren mostyn, im in year 7 and from the Gumbaynggirr and Wiradjuri tribes. this story is set were my tribe (Gumbaynggirr) is and were my Ancestors are from

## Living off the sea

by keiren mostyn