Text to go with photos

Text for Tom’s photo;

'My elder son, Tom. We have been a great support for each other and have collaborated on a number of occasions, including the Looking Forward, Looking Back exhibition with him and my younger son Ned in 2010 at NERAM. He has an exhibition at Backwoods Gallery in Melbourne from 3-11 May 2014. We are planning an exhibition together in Melbourne in the near future. Tom is a graphic designer, artist and publisher in Melbourne. His brother Ned and he were best mates'

My father Tom;

'My father was a grazier

As a kid riding with him to muster sheep, I was always lagging behind and having to boot old Rusty along to catch up. Rusty would pin his ears back, make a poor attempt at a trot, almost catch up to the chestnut mare, decide that was far enough and return to a slow walk. and I would gradually trail further and further behind until Dad would say “Kick him along” and the catch up procedure started again. So my view of Dad was mainly of a worn felt hat, a weatherbeaten neck and the fly matted back of his Gloster shirt.

It was always silent riding with Dad, until...

“Come behind! Come behind here! Dear oh Dear. Come behind!”

The dogs had sniffed out a rabbit and were chasing it in all directions

“Come behind, Come behind here”

The dogs eventually gave up the chase. But not at Dad’s calling. The rabbit was just too clever and finally disappeared down a warren.

The dogs trotted back sheepishly, tongues lolling and returned to trailing between the hind legs of Dad’s mare

The chestnut mare paced along while Dad scanned the hills for sheep or looked at the ground for pasture growth...or bathurst burrs.

Walking, Dad noticed things on the ground. He would often pick up something that caught his eye and examine it. I probably got my interest in objects on the ground from him. Dad was also very good at spotting dropped coins.

However he was far better than me at keeping them in his pocket ! '