



Two brothers, George and Lennie live with their young families in the remote fishing villiage of Stanage Bay, Central Queensland. One warm evening on low-tide the men set their nets in the Styx River and leave them to soak overnight. Just before daylight, Lennie breaks camp to check on the catch, but he doesn't return.

Brass ensembles, strings, choirs, incidental and ambient sounds composed and arranged by BEN JOHNSON and JOHN BUSBY

Mixed by MARK NEVERS and JOHN BUSBY at The Beech House, Pawleys Island, S.C.



Mastered by DAREK MUDGE - Brisbane, QLD.

Artwork by THE SHORT ANSWER

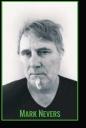
Mackay - St. Lawrence - Clairview - Ogmore Stanage Bay





























Glossary

The Styx River: 1) Central Queensland - A river on the northeastern coast of Central Queensland, situated south west of Stanage Bay. The river has a wide mouth and is fed by a large bay, which James Cook named 'Broad Sound' due to the size of the waterway. It has a 10-metre tidal range, the largest in Eastern Australia. On a king tide, water is funnelled through The Styx River, resulting in a tidal bore that rushes through the estuary as a wave. Both the Bruce Highway and the North Coast Railway Line cross the Styx River.

2) Greek Mythology - The River Styx was the main river in the Greek underworld that separated the realm of the living from the land of the dead. The souls of the dead would be taken across the river by 'Charon', the ferryman. Clairview: A small coastal town founded by a now-defunct station on the North Coast Railway line. Made up of a small string of houses on the coastline, the area is very flat and has huge tides that recede, exposing the mangroves and stingray holes.

Saint Lawrence: A small town and wetland east of the Bruce Highway. Once a prosperous port town that used to process process meat and cattle, Saint Lawrence became the victim of expanded rail links built in Queensland in the early 1920s, and itsport became redundant. In 2006, the town's population was 125. Saint Lawrence takes its name from a martyred Roman deacon who in the year 258, enraged the Emperor (Valerion) and was put to death on a gridiron over hot coals. It's said that after suffering for a long time, Lawrence cheerfully declared. "I'm well done on this side: turn me over." - Saint Lawrence is the Patron Saint of cooks.

North Coast Railway Line: Commencing at Roma Street Station in Brisbane, this rail line runs north, parallel to the Queensland coastline. It concludes at Cairns in Far North Queensland.

Stanage Bay: Stanage Bay (Stanage) is a coastal Queensland town with 78 residents. It is located at the head of the forilla Peninsula, jutting north into the Coral Saa, with Broad Sound to the west and Shoalwater Bay to the east. The form was subdivided and officially founded in 1989. Before then it was only accessible by nove-wheel drive and populated by professional fishermen and their families living off the grid in huts and caravans. A tropical paradise, it is known for its pristine waters, access to reef fishing and estuaries inhabited by giant mud crabs, which can regularly weigh over 2kgs each.

Min Min Light: Min Min lights or spirits appear as large glowing balls of light floating on the horizon. Sometimes seen as dancing across the sky, they have also been witnessed as stationary. Though most sightings appear in the Channel Country of Queensland and NSW, they have been sighted as far north as the Kimberly and Pilbara regions. Balanggarra and Ngarluma people have accounts of the lights that pre-date the European colonisation of Australia. For those who see them, the experience is often recalled as being trightening and unknowable.

Prospect: A prospect is a person in the process of being considered for full membership in a motorcycle club. This status involves a probationary period where the nominee is obliged to demonstrate their dedication to the club.

Ogmore: A rural town in Central Queensland with 72 residents, the locality includes Broad Sound and The Styx River. It was originally a service town to The Styx Number 3 coal mine that opened in 1924 and was closed in the 1960s. Queensland Rail's railway service gang was originally based in Ogmore but was disbanded in the 1990s. This caused the town's population to decline to about 30 people.



The Styx (J.Busby/B. Johnson/Halfway)
We saw some lights on the horizon

And we figured they were

So we went down to the water To cut the nets loose

But as it turned out

Fishing inspectors

It was just a train, The Sunlander Way off on the horizon

Sometimes the night plays tricks on you We saw some lights on the horizon

Sometimes the night plays tricks on you

So a couple of us Went down to the water

With the sand flies Way off on the horizon

And as the train crossed the bridge We thought we could see

Sometimes the night plays tricks on you Sometimes the night plays tricks on you

The Palace (J.Busby/Halfway)
Well we broke into the palace

With a pen and a daily planner I don't know any of the songs you sing

Can you play 'Hammer the Hammer'?

We went outside for air With nothing much to lose

l said, I know a world And listen to me girl, I know you

And we were always, coming home We were always

In the palace grounds alone I know you, I know you, I know you

We drank at **Clairview Beach** With the cassette player on

The mangrove light was fading Put the kid with the hearing aid on

Guitars and crashing waves We'll make this one our song

Let him scream and writhe And go on all night and comfort you

And we were always coming home We were always

In the great palace of the unknown I know you, I know you

And by morning we can see everything (I see it coming, I can feel it calling me)

Smoke and coals are still lingering (I see it coming, I can feel it calling me)

The seabirds have all taken the wing (I see it coming, I can feel it calling me)

Wake up, say good morning to the sky (I see it coming, I know, I feel it coming I know)

And I know you, I know you, I know you

And by morning now we see everything

(I see it coming, I can feel it calling me)

Cassette player buzzes and rings
(I see it coming, I can feel it calling me)

I can hear the words that it sings (I see it coming, I can feel it calling me) Wake up, say good morning, to the sky (I see it coming, I know, I feel it coming I know) Stars (B. Johnson/I Bushy/Halfway)

Nothing lasts forever And someday yeah you'll see Some things don't go together Even you and me

Ah some things don't last forever And one day you will see There'll be stars, there'll be stars There'll be stars

Nothing lasts forever Forget the end you see It's not how we planned it But it's you and me

Ah the end will come together And one day you will see Oh there'll be stars, there'll be stars There'll be stars

Send your love to me I hope that all the Things you want, come to be If I can not, I wish for you to see

Ah some things don't last forever And maybe now you'll see There'll be stars, there'll be stars There'll be stars

There'll be stars, there'll be stars There'll be stars

Pale Blue Sky (J. Busby/B. Johnson/Halfway)
When we're together in the pale blue sky
There's no reason to deny

When we're together just you and I We don't need to understand why

And oh, just think of the places you'll go When we're together in the pale blue sky We don't need, the how's or why's

When were together, just you and I There's no reason to deny

And oh, just think of the places you'll go And oh, if by some minor miracle You see your way through this now I don't know, just pick up the phone

(20 Jan, 14 Mar, 25 Dec, 9 Apr, 9 July, 14 June, 12 Sept, 12 Dec, 8 March, 4 April, 1 Jan, 1 July, 1 Nov, 1 Dec, 16 Mar, 19 April, 21 Aug, 14 June, 14 Sept, 18 Mar, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 1, 2, 1)

And oh, just think of the places you'll go And oh, if by some minor miracle You see your way through this I want to know, you just say it's so

And then you said oh

To the morning
Where we lay our head
To the things that we never said
I hope that you'll understand
It's not enough

To the end of love she said A toast to my oldest friend Lay down on the estuary bed It's not enough, it's not enough

And you know oh All of the places you'll go

And oh, if by some minor miracle We don't come out of this Oh, don't you know That would be just like us

(6 Feb, 9 July, 12 Sept, 15 April, 15 July, 13 Sept, 15 Sept, 1)

Matches (B. Johnson/I. Busby/Halfway)

Oh put down the matches I never knew nobody like you There's a fire in the kitchen I never knew nobody like you

You said you were leaving and I find it So hard and it's true You made a decision And now it's time to follow it through

You've got your reasons and I find it so hard Living here without you Living here and there's no way clear To find you, so what do you say? When I pull out there's a stranger in my way

So batten the hatches There's nothing else we can do It's not worth repeating Never seen nobody like you

I wish you all the fortune
That the day provides
Sometimes it can be hard
These are such complex designs
But one thing for sure
You will always be loved
So put down the matches

Never seen nobody like you I guess the end's a beginning There's never been nobody like you

It's so out of season and I find it so hard Living here without you Living here and I just can't find my way right

There's a phone outside I could call you It seems that I have the **Clairview** Line to solitude

I hear you're somewhere on the southside One day on I'll pick up that phone and call you What do you say? Well it's nothing now There's a stranger in my way

Lost By Design (J.Busby/J.Willsteed/Halfway)

Any day or night, you just call alright Everything you see, is left as it should be Unnoticed and you know We could never lose you

A love of mine Oh we are lost here by design A place I know that we could hide

Separate the night, you just come inside It's just you and me Our own new make-believe And we both carry on We could never lose you

A love of mine
Oh we are lost here by design
A place I know that you could see

And if | knew the words I'd say them true, to hold away the tide And if one day it moves away from you I don't need to know the why

Any love will lie, on the shoulder at times You know what you need, a fear I could see Outliers, we could fall But it will never leave you

Oh we are lost here by design | know, I need to let it go | And if I knew the words I'd say them true | To hold away the tide | In the end I'll find my own way through

l'Il fall away from you Oh l'Il fall away from you Min Min Light (J.Busby/Halfway) (There was no way, we could both stay because it was our turn now)

St. Lawrence it was haftway
And we'd gone too far to go back now
But there was no way
That we could both stay
Because it was our turn now
All conversations
Were just wine and 'Old No. I' now
But we could always, see it our way
And it was all nothing now

Drive on You let the night-time be your guide All we were asking is that you decide And would you please just believe me It's a hard life, let the Min Min light Just guide you home

There's no return from here boy
The **Ogmore** Hotels in sight now
It was foreign, loves outlier
And it was hard won ground
After well head north
Well drop those two four-inch nets down
I hope we always have it our way
'Cause it's a new world now

Drive on You let the night-time be your guide All we were asking is that you decide And would you please just believe me It's a hard life, let the Min Min light Just guide you home

Hey I'll see you at **The Styx River** again You know that I will always understand How the ending is the hardest Part to plan

Hey sure in time, I'll understand How the leaving, is the hardest Part to plan

The Prospect (J.Busby/Halfway)

You and I we roll together No love could kill off that Floating, on the line we're tethered To keep us from coming back

A message to you It's the least that I could do I'm the prospect and I'll cover you

You and I we roll together Tempered where reason may lack A shore drift in all kinds of weather Let merchant seas collapse

Oh love I'm coming home And I'll say it to you, I'm the prospect The end never comes true

You and I we roll together Ambition fatigues the facts Patched up in gold and red letters Enlisted to bring you back

Oh love I'm coming home And I'll say it to you, I'm the prospect And the price is loving you

Sail your whole world away from me Considering the weight of these Uncertainties And if I had my time again You know I would just leave it there

You and I we roll together No love could kill off that

Safer at home And we know we're right Safer at home, safer at home We're right, safer at home Desert Light (J.Willsteed/C. Abrahams/ R. Gibson/J. Busby/Halfway)

There was desert light, in the underpass You can say it now, beauty never lasts There were crown fire blasts From the gum-tree roof tops There was something else In the way we lost

This is the residue
That gets left behind
In the overlap, loveless in **Mackay**Oh thoughts fire in my mind
Thoughts fire in my mind
Oh thoughts fire in my mind
Thoughts fire in my mind

What gets left behind? what gets left behind? What gets left behind? In the scorched dust, aromatics In the overlap, out of the static

Where does it lie? Wigur transpring Dawns billowing thrill Bounty in a sun shower, Love of Will Where does it lie? Where does it lie?

Does it lie? Does it lie? Does it lie?
The city wakes and understands
And tries to push some comfort in

Oh now the city wakes and understands And tries to push some comfort in Oh now the city wakes and understands

And tries to push some comfort in It doesn't matter, it doesn't matter It doesn't matter

Ruby, The Stage (J.Busby/Halfway)

Hey now, it's time to figure out If all the world's a stage Then Jesus let me get off the case

Hold out, you don't figure out Oh come on right now Ruby don't take your love to town Just remember when you go Hey there's nothing left, nothing new to know It's an even break, hey come on home

Hold out, fall for you now Just say the words again I can't repeat them anyway Hold out, you don't need it now You don't ever say for rent Ruby don't take your love to town Just remember when you go Hey there's nothing left There's nothing new to know It's an even break, come on home

And you say for luck, you could give it up It's a nothing to me Fire fourteen lines, you could say in time It's everything you could be

Oh now, I see out I don't ever want it now I don't believe it anyhow Oh, alright you know, any night You don't ever say for now Ruby, don't take your love to town

Just remember what I know now Hey there's fuck-all left There's nothing else to count It's an even break, come on now

Hey there's nothing left in this thing you know It's the call of love, hey please don't go True To You (J.Busby/C.Dale/Halfway)
(There was no way, we could both stay because it was our, turn now)

It's not like we even know What's left is left for us The work we did was hard And harder to give up

And it's all true to you right now Say enough, now get out That's a hard lesson now But we stay around

This time we need to know To get what's left for us We could just stay on the course But how much is enough

And it's all true to you right now Say enough, now get out That's a hard lesson now We stay around

Hey it's easy one by one Go hard, now get up You don't ever say enough Until it runs out

And do anything you want to do Do anything you want and do it now You're lying on the ground Just something No-one wanted anyhow

It's all true to you right now Say enough, now get out That's a hard lesson now But we stay around Hey it's easy one by one Go hard, now get up It's the only lesson left for us now

(There was no way, we could both stay, because it was our turn now)

Thankyou

Shannon Holborn, Barbie Busby, Kimmy Busby, Simon Homer, Denise Foley, Anne Johnson, Peter & Jennifer Jesnerson. Damien O'Brien, Bianca Reynolds, Ryan Walsh, Julian Kerr, Aled Humphrys, Ross Smart, Terry Stanley, Steve Sutherland, Rohin Power, Michael Baker, Andy Davis, Jason Mitchell, Nick Barker, Leichhardt, John & Jan Peacock. Soda & Fade Patterson, Dave Laing, Grant Gunnourie, Phil Graham, Noel Mengel, Will Akers, Anita Siiankoski, Ella & Tommy Fitzpatrick. Suki & Delilah Moon, Scooter Club. Luca, Rosa, Gemima & Daisv Fitzpatrick & Urs...the saviour. Vinny Ramone, Ross MacLennan, Matt Leo, Damon Churchill, E.P. Thompson, Elston Gunn, All of our families.

In memory of our friend, Ross Gibson.



