**DUMARESQ DAM**

**Long ago in the dream time there was a little aboriginal boy named Yarrah from the Anaiwan tribe. One day he woke up to a loud cry nearby. Curiously he went out to find out what was wrong when he stepped foot outside his eyes and mouth dropped wide open at the sight of bodies. The tribe had been attacked by warriors from the other tribe, slaughtering mothers and children. Yarrah was terrified he ran into the woodland and hid. Yarrah knew he couldn't hide for long and the Anawain warriors had no notice of the attack because they had traveled down to the beach. Yarrah thought hard and long, he made a plan that he would go around the other side of the camp and warn the elders to retreat the anawain warriors.**

 **Yarrah set off running through the wind as fast as he could, stepping stones and hoping over tree logs. Yarrah was in such a hurry that he forgot about the dangerous animals that lurk in the woodlands but Yarrah took no notice the village was in danger and he knew where he was, he was close. Yarrah was puffed out so he stooped to catch his breath taking no notice of the snake that was right behind his foot and in an instance the snake pounced and sank its fangs deep in his ankle releasing its poison Yarrah screamed and shooed the snake away he fell to his knees and cried out in pain. Yarrah didn't know what to do. The elders had taught him and his brothers how to treat snake bites but he wasn't paying attention.**

 **Yarrah screamed and cried as loud as he could in hope that someone would hear he crawled and scurried down to the massive divot in the ground just up ahead**

**There he laid and cried out in pain screaming so loud it pierced his own ears making the pain worse. For hours he cried, puddles of his tears slowly filled the divot, more hours passed as his tears got heavier by now his tears filled the dam up to his neck. Slowly it filled till he could just breathe, his leg had turned purple and he could no longer move. Yarrah was drowning and then in the corner of his eye the anawain warriors, they surrounded the dam Yarrah had filled with his tears. Yarrah could no longer stay afloat he gasped as his body collapsed under water the anawain warriors heard the screams from the tribe, they rushed ahead and waged war against the other tribe. To this day dumaresq dam is still filled, legend says that the bones of Yarrah rest at the bottom of the dam.**

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