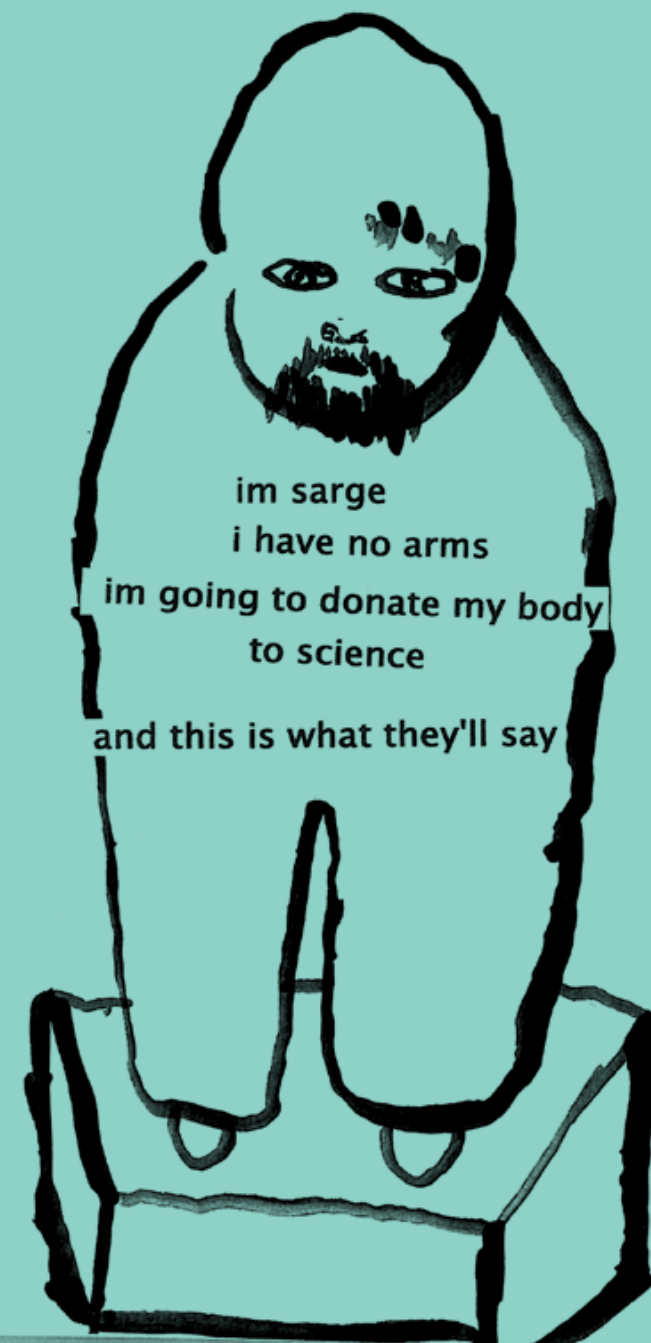


Sarge.





im sarge  
i have no arms  
im going to donate my body  
to science  
and this is what they'll say



how did he live ?

well  
i got up  
and kept on going  
i did  
i jumped over fences,  
and through windows,  
fell off bar stools,  
and rolled down banks  
and i got up every time  
i did well i just do yeah





broken bones  
first one was my collar bone  
well you gotta remember thats where the drive in  
used to be.  
wheres that?  
in somerset where the caravan park is now  
we used to drive in and watch movies as you did  
but no more  
so what happened?  
we used to play in the paddock with the plovers  
when they were nesting?



yeah and there was a big hole in the middle of the  
paddock we would dive into  
cos we got attacked see the plovers have those yellow  
poison spikes on them  
so i was 8 or 9 and there were about six of us  
and we would play cheat with those plovers  
we had sticks cos they would hit you with their wings  
i got hit a couple of times  
ive seen them in big packs years ago  
ive only seen them in pairs  
yeah usually but im talking 40 years ago  
so tell me  
well when i jumped into the hole i felt my collar bone  
crack  
then another boy jumped on top of me and it broke



i had to go to hospital  
they wrapped me tightly  
in a sticky bandage

Last year I ate  
so much cheese  
that's why my  
cholesterol went  
up sky high  
it did

**I hate it**  
**When people tell me to go**  
**home**  
**And put my beanie on**



**Because i can't**







When I was at west park school

This is 42 years ago

All the kids went to

Burnie park

And we were at the waterfall

And on the way back

The path was gravel

Well it still is I think

And we were running

Down the track

And I tripped over a rock

Sticking out of the ground.







42 years ago and I can still see it

I can

My foot got caught, and I tripped

Then I felt the break

Which part of your leg broke?

My hip

All the kids ran ahead

No one knew I had tripped

I was there 10 minutes before they came back

The pain was so bad

And I've had a pin in there for all those years

Well first they put 3 pins in there

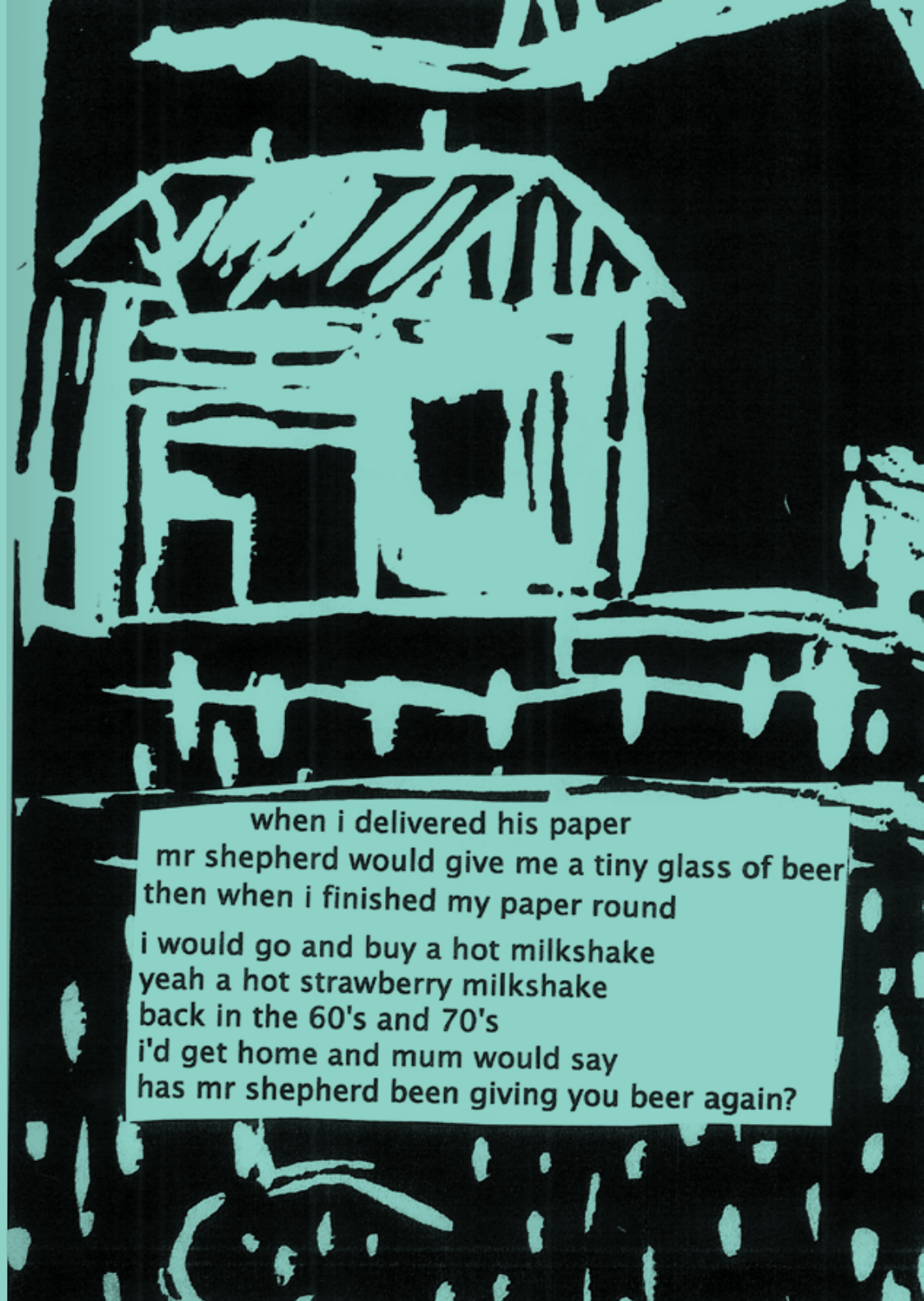
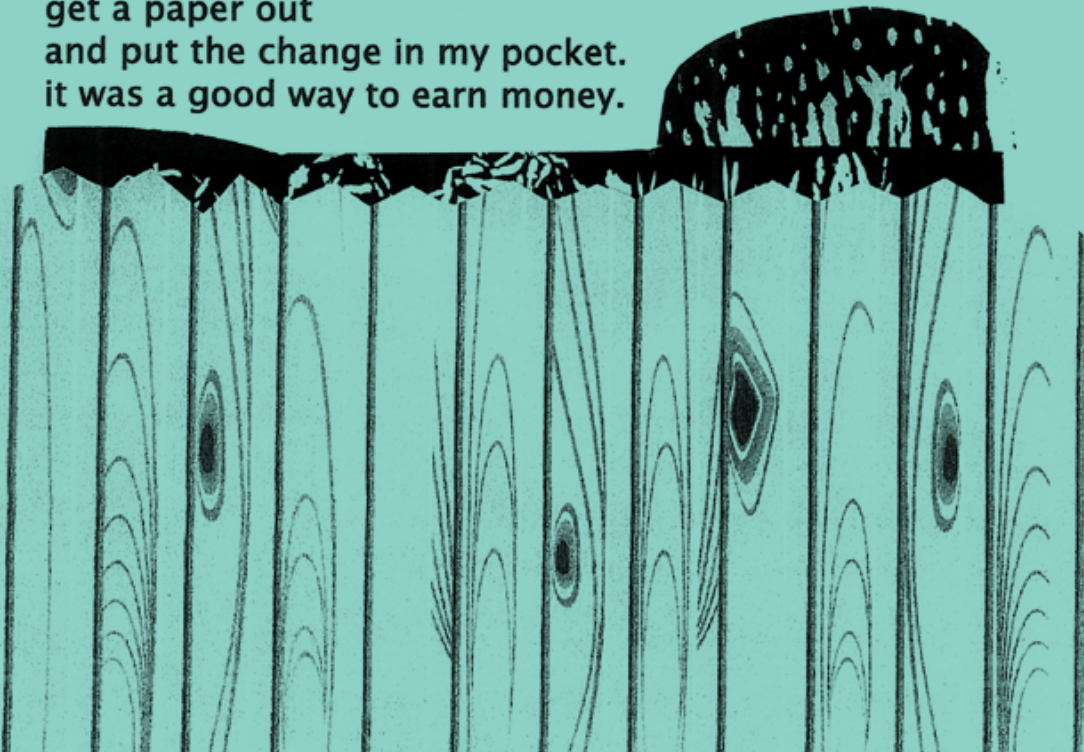
But they came undone

So then there was just the one





on saturdays i delivered the weekender  
i can still remember doing that paper round  
when i was 8 or 9 years old on a scooter.  
i used to just put the scooter up against the fence  
from house to house.  
the papers were in my shoulder bag and people would  
get a paper out  
and put the change in my pocket.  
it was a good way to earn money.



when i delivered his paper  
mr shepherd would give me a tiny glass of beer  
then when i finished my paper round  
i would go and buy a hot milkshake  
yeah a hot strawberry milkshake  
back in the 60's and 70's  
i'd get home and mum would say  
has mr shepherd been giving you beer again?



i reckon thats why i drink so much  
learning to pick up those 6 and 7oz beer glasses  
with my mouth without breaking them



whats round and  
dangerous?



a vicious circle



And  
Then  
When  
Stubbies  
Came in  
I could drink  
So fast it scares  
People.i don't  
Know why I never  
Used straws

I have no interest  
in  
tennis



Air pageant  
well you got to remember i started going out with the  
fellas  
so in 73 i was 14 and going to school in Launceston  
on Friday night i'd come home on the st giles school  
bus  
for the weekend  
have tea with mum and dad  
and they'd ask where are you going?  
All they knew was that i was in town somewhere  
I was hanging out with other boys, we didn't have  
time for girls  
I would just turn up at home again on Sunday about  
1pm  
Mostly we were drinking  
beer







So this weekend

I tripped over in the gutter

Drunk

On Saturday night

Only 50 metres from my own house

And the next day there was an air pageant show

And i went with mum and dad

And i was in so much pain

But they wouldn't take me to the doctor

until the Monday

cos they didn't believe me

when i said i had a broken collar bone

again.

**Every morning I just go  
Into the kitchen and  
Put the kettle on.  
Well actually I don't anymore  
'cos I microwave all my drinks  
And you know what,  
They all taste like cappuccino  
Even the tea  
They do.**





A charcoal-style drawing of a man in a cap looking out a window. The man is in the foreground, looking out of a window. In the background, another person is visible through the window.

# Street Talk.

And people say to me  
'what's up with that blind guy  
with the dog, why does he walk  
Sooo fast?'  
well they do  
And that's right  
He does



well as my mum said before  
she even died a couple of  
years ago...

'there aren't many of those  
braincells left are there boy?'

well,that's right

But I've got a couple left  
And sometimes they get mixed up  
They do...





Peter was Born in 1959  
With no Arms. Trying  
To find ways to keep  
Busy He took up painting  
drawing  
Swimming Peter is fully  
independant and with  
a little from cars and  
friends the sky's the limit.

Peter currently paints  
at home and down  
Beck's Art Studios  
print making at Artscape.  
Beck & I got Cakes for  
a chat.



its ok

Thats Me



So Be It.



