

# My first trip to Nyora

## Prologue

you didn't know I'd been to Nyora before,  
did you?

No!

Well you don't know everything! "There  
are more things in heaven & earth than  
are dreamed of in your philosophy."

you weren't there but the following  
pages will give you an idea of it:

Yes! <sup>our party</sup> we arrived at Nealsville railway  
station at about eleven o'clock "on a  
bright summer's day" (as the song says). Elaine  
says she doesn't like the village.

I can't say that I'm naturally sentimental  
but as soon as I get a glimpse of the  
mountains — Kiddell, a silent sentinel  
ever watching o'er the town, — Monda  
like a Brobdignagian admiral's cocked  
hat, & sharp St. Louards — my heart  
seems to expand like a schoolgirl's  
elastic hatband. I would like to  
shake hands with all the cat-drivers,

Bob.  
undated  
but aged  
in 20s  
approx.