



Josh and his dad are going camping in the Grampians National Park.

Josh loves the bush, the walks and especially the birds and animals and visiting his friend Vicki, who runs a wildlife shelter.



As they drove to their camping spot, Josh saw a kangaroo lying on the side of the road.

“Stop Dad!” he yelled. “I think that kangaroo has been hurt!”

His father stopped the car and checked the injured kangaroo.

They were both upset when they found she was no longer alive and her joey was sitting beside her on the road.

“Will the joey survive?” asked Josh.

“No,” his father replied, “she still needs her mother. She needs her milk and her pouch.”

“But we can’t let the joey die Dad,” said Josh. “We must call Vicki!”

They rang Vicki who told them to wrap the joey in a towel to keep it warm and bring it to her.

“Don’t feed the joey” said Vicki

“You will give it the wrong food,” she said.

They drove to Vicki’s wildlife shelter.

Josh was so happy when Vicki said she could save the joey.

“What will we call her Josh?” asked Vicki

“How about Joe-Joe,” suggested Josh.

While Vicki was feeding Joe-Joe, Josh looked around at the wildlife in the shelter.





There was a boobook,
a tawny frogmouth, an
emu and a baby swan.

**“What does
the baby
boobook eat?”
asked Josh.**

“Mice,”
said Vicki.

“My neighbours and
friends collect them
for me,” she said.

“Isn’t he cute with his white
feathers that look like a
little waist coat.”



Josh noticed Joe-Joe
seemed happier with a full
tummy.

Josh had lots of questions
for Vicki who said Joe-Joe
would need feeding every
four hours.

“In between feeds, she will
sleep in a kind of pillow case
because it will feel like her
mummy’s pouch,” said Vicki.

“And I’ll take her to work
with me so I can look after
her during the day.”

“When Joe-Joe is bigger she
can hop around our garden
with the other animals.”

“When she is big enough
she can return to the bush to
live,” said Vicki.

