

Russell Coight's marginally more of a dag than me!



Busho noosing ring-tailed dragons in the Gascoyne.

Climbing rocks day and night chasing reptiles includes an element of risk, especially for us older fellas. Even running on the flat in tall spinifex small termite mounds and strands of barbwire can be hidden below the vegetation just waiting to trip up an unsuspecting bloke. I need to get smarter or give the game away.



They were never the most handsome legs, and when in the bush, stuff just gets in the way. It's no wonder I damaged artery in my right leg.