

Audio script without flash language

We recommend you listen to the whole audio recording first and during the second playback, stop at the indicated places for students to complete the Story Map or play one audio recording and then the other.

The translated flash language words that correlate with the other audio script are underlined.

Yeah, I'm Ann. What of it? You want to know about my life? Me? There's not much to tell. Me name's Ann Martin, born in England in 1769. When I was 17 years old, working as a servant, I committed a crime. I stole some handkerchiefs from a gentleman with me friend Amelia Levy, she ended up me fellow prisoner didn't she? I was going to sell those silk handkerchiefs and buy something. Well, I was poor, wasn't I? I had no money. Lots of us were poor! I got caught and then I was convicted, wasn't I, that Magistrate sent me out here for seven years!

STOP

I came out on the ship the *Lady Penrhyn* in 1788. It took eight months to get here on that bad quality ship. I don't want to be here. It's not like England, is it? I want to go back to what I know, me old life. What you lookin' at? The shirt's got holes and the skirt's ripped on the side here, you can see me legs! I tell ya, I'd love to have some new clothes in me hands, oh and new shoes on me feet and a new hat to keep the blaring sun off me!

STOP

For about two years, we was hungry - we was runnin' out of food, so some of us was shipped over to Norfolk Island for a few years. Can you believe this? I was farmin' with two other men, I think one of 'em was transported for life! We had one sow between us, and it had a litter of eight piglets! Got some money when we sold 'em! Then I came back 'ere.

STOP

What do I do each day? What you want to know that for? Every day we get up to listen to Chaplain Johnson talk at 6 o'clock in the mornin', the mornin'!, so we don't get hot in the sun. We's outside cos we ain't got no church. We know its 6 o'clock 'cos at a quarter before six the church call is beat out by the drummer! I collect me rations in the mornin'. Yeah, I might travel the passage boat from Sydney Cove to Parramatta. I ain't gonna walk there, am I? I hear the drum beat for the men to start workin' and you hear it again at 1 o'clock for 'em to start workin' again. Well I ain't got no skills to work, have I? And I don't wanna do no-one's washin'!

STOP

I might walk around the town, might help me friend sweep her floor, might just catch up with me friends and have a chat. They call me a bit of a chatterbox! Don't stop talkin' do I? I

can tell a great story. It has got me into a bit of trouble. Well, I was talkin', playin' cards, drinkin', gossipin', stayed up late, just a bit of fun... Not supposed to, am I! Got into trouble, had to make pegs for a whole month – the pegs for keepin' tiles on the roof of them fancy houses around here, you know, like the Governor's house.

STOP

Well another time, made a big scene one night, noisy, shoutin', carryin'-on, a right ol' night-time disturbance! Problem was I had done it twice before, hadn't I? Well this time I got the lash, 25 of 'em! It was supposed to be 30. Lucky me, eh? Women get flogged! Oooh, and it hurt.

STOP

Oh, I had a baby, Sarah, she was a lovely little toddler but she's not livin' with me no more. She'd be nine years old by now and getting' some learnin' and living at the Female Orphan School – you don't have to be an orphan to go. I couldn't look after her, could I? At night we'd sleep in any house, whoever would have us. We'd just sleep on a bed on the floor. When Sarah was little we had our own family home at The Rocks with two rooms, and with furniture! Oooh, I remember I was robbed at that place too! The thief ran away after stealing me things but I got all the stolen stuff back. Sarah's better off at the Orphan School. I don't want her to throw away her life, like I have mine. I once hoped to accomplish something before I die but I ain't done nothin' with my life.