

Cobb & Co 9 Mile - Easter – April 2014

Leave work at 4, home to pick up the camper, and on our way. No mucking around. Considering it was Easter, we were expecting the traffic to be quite heavy. We were pleasantly surprised to find it moving well. A couple of slow downs at the usual spots of Carseldine and Caboolture / Bribie turn off but within 2 hours we were pulling up at Cobb & Co.

We got checked in and then the fun of setting up began, gosh we need a caravan! A few people were already set up and over the next couple of hours more club members trickled in. Dinner was had and then everyone settled around the fire to keep warm and catch up.

Friday morning arrived and was spent around camp as the remainder of the group arrived.

Friday afternoon a few people went for a drive to the rock pools. Others stayed at camp to just relax and catch up on some reading.

Saturday we all decided to go for a drive over to Kenilworth where they were holding the Cheese, Wine and Food festival. I have never seen so many people in Kenilworth at the one time. There were cars and people everywhere. Dave & I drove down through town and decided there were just too many people. We had friends staying at the Kenilworth Homestead so decided to go visit them. The amount of people staying at the homestead made Cobb & Co 9 Mile look like it was empty!

After visiting our friends we drove back towards Kenilworth and came across Del and Dave sitting on the corner overlooking the horse paddocks and enjoying some morning tea refreshments. Rather than facing the crowds we decided to stop and join them. Before long a few others had the same idea.

Some of us then decided to follow our fearless President and take the long way home. The rest decided to go straight back. We had a very nice relaxed drive up the mountains at the back of Kenilworth. Stopped for some lunch at a disused para-glider area. Beautiful views of the valley and Kenilworth surrounds.

We then continued on across the top of the mountain until we were within view of the main road, only to come across a very large, very locked gate. The boys had only done a recce a few weeks before and the gate had been a pile of rusting metal on the ground. Obviously the farmers didn't want us there. The President and First Lady headed off down another track but unfortunately it came to a dead end. It was then a case of getting everyone turned around in a fairly small space and then back down the mountain the way we came up.

Back to camp although we had missed happy hour- not sure Dave was going to cope with missing his Kabana and cheese!

The fire was started and everyone was settling in for the night when a certain white rabbit decided to show up. Grizzly decided he wanted to check the rabbit out! We did get some strange looks when other campers walked past our fire.

Sunday morning and the Grizzly Bear woke up with super dooper man flu! Being the loving wife I am, I told him to "man up" and cook my breakfast !!! I then got the shock of my life when he said "I don't want to go driving today"! He must have really been sick. So whilst the rest of the camp went for a drive to Tin Can Bay and a lovely seafood lunch, we relaxed at camp. A certain Grizzly spent nearly all day hibernating in a chair whilst I caught up on more reading.

By around 2pm we decided that it might be a good option to take his lordship home so that he didn't infect too many other people. It also meant we could ensure we packed a dry camper and avoided the traffic.

We started to pack up and were half way through when everyone arrived back for happy hour. Oh well packing could wait, we weren't in a hurry.

At 5 we thought we had better get finished packing before everything got damp. Camper packed, hooked to the car, goodbyes said and we were ready to go. Again another shock when there was no argument to my comment of "I'm driving home". Mind you he was pretty close to being kicked out the door, at high speed, on the freeway. He definitely doesn't make a very good passenger!

Needless to say our idea of no traffic was not to be. There were periods where we were not moving. Still we were home in 2 hours which was a pretty good run.

Thank you to Vince, Bronwyn and all our fellow campers for a great weekend.

Tracey & Grizzly

