

# Wongi Waterholes

So, 23rd of December 2014 we left home for a 5 hour drive up to Wongi waterholes, a camp ground near Maryborough. We arrived at the campsite and I wasn't sure what to expect. It was very dry and dusty, whereas the last time I was there all I could remember was rain. We set up (by we I mean Mum, Dad and Sean, not me) in the heat and then we carried the canoes down to the waterhole. My Mum and I shared a canoe and we (my Mum) paddled around for a while exploring the waterhole. Had a small swim and dinner, and there goes the first day. The days rolled by, many times we swam in the waterholes to cool down, we played cards occasionally but mostly just lounging around. Colin came on the 24th. Christmas Day we went to Bundaberg, went to church and had lunch with some friends, and brought a friend, Alice, to camp with us. Boxing Day, we spent around camp, due to a few club members arriving (Andrew Greentree and our friend John Power). The next day, went for a drive, through the state forest towards Musket Flat. Ended up at Childers for ice-cream, where we met up with Mr and Mrs Grizzly. Came back to find Ron and Rondra set up, waiting for happy hour. The day after, the Appletons arrived. We went canoeing with John at Lake Lenthal, and went for a short, but interesting drive. Colin left that day, and the next day Andrew and John left, while we went for a drive to Woodgate

When we got back, the dry, dustiness had turned into a wet, muddiness. There had been a big storm and we were quite flooded. So we (the Appleton kids and I) decided to run wild around the campsite and throw mud around. Then we followed my Dad's example and made channels for the water to flow out of campsite. That was fun, but we ended up a little bit muddy.

The next day we had dinner, and did the washing at Maryborough. I brought 2 new Discworld books, because I had read the 4 books that I brought with me already. David and Stella arrived, and, because it was New Years Eve, we were given permission for a small fire in a fire drum. New Years Day, the Appletons left, and Alice's parents visited. The following days we went canoeing a few times, we went for a drive up to Hervey Bay, Dad got the car stuck in mangroves (as punishment he had to dig us out), went through the town of Howard to look at a haunted house (that we didn't look at, because tours were too expensive), we went to Childers again, David and Stella left, the Harders left the next day and the day after, we took Alice back to Bundaberg, where we did a tour of the Rum Distillery. Then, after a long trip, we finally headed for home.

**Rhiannon Power**