

# Nothing Weekend at Buralow

The Sweetnam's – Trip Leaders  
The Coddingtons  
Margaret Evans  
Terese Ellis  
Alan Willingale  
Craig Upton (Cameo on Fri night for a Beer)

## Friday

There are some benefits to working at Windsor on Friday's. Went to work with our new trailer (Glenn Evans old soft floor) fully loaded with bikes, wood and everything needed for a relaxing weekend... Out of work at 3ish and into Buralow by 4pm – life is good. I was still setting up the new trailer when the Coddington's rolled in with Kim's mum and nephew Brock in tow, so with ABSOLUTE no sense of urgency we paused, hydrated ourselves and finished setting up camp. Margaret was bringing Gis and the kids up later on so there was nothing to do but hydrate, and relax.... The overall goal of the weekend achieved in the 1st half hour. Craig Upton (now living up the road) joined us for a beverage and a chat for an hour or two before heading home, and later, finally the Yellow FJ arrived with my family. The night was FREEZING, the temp started dropping as soon as the sun went down and plummeted further and further as the night went on. We had dinner and then relocated to the fire but it offered little consolation as the cold set in. By 9pm most were done and headed or bed and the warmth of their sleeping bags, with only Glen and Margaret staying on to brave the cold.

## Saturday

The next morning, it was still freezing, seriously seriously freezing... Still managed to rise and sort the hot water for the morning coffee. Everyone was slow to start with the rest of the Sweetnam clan unable to show their faces to well after 9am.... With nothing on the cards but a tinker and a potter, why get up – at least that's what Gis was telling me. The morning toddled on and Alan Willingale joined us and later Terese. The Cods did a quick run home to feed the Zoo and Connor and Zoe were off on the bikes. Morning became afternoon without much change to our pace. A few wondered off for a walk down to the paintings, waterfall and scenic sights of the area. Others turned to Bundy for some company, and Glen did both just to tick all the boxes. Happy hour was called and tables set near the fire, nibbles moved into dinner, moved into post dinner drinks, moved into time for bed, as again the temp plummeted as the stars came out. What a great day....

## Sunday

Another slow start to the day, being so close to home no-one was in a rush so we all relaxed and waited for the tents to dry. The Codd's left late morning as did Alan, with Terese, Margaret and I waiting to have lunch then finish our packup and heading off. Thanks to everyone for a great weekend of not doing to much at all...Ben

