

Goulburn River National Park

Trip Dates: 7th to 10th of June – Queen's Birthday long weekend

Participants

Stefan, Tracey, Summer and Kaelan (Trip leaders) - Land Rover Discovery

Duane, Tammy and Aiden - Mitsubishi

Stewart, Michelle and Jack – Toyota Hilux

Murray, Michaela, Michelle, Mark and Maks - Nissan Patrol

Trip Report by Michaela Markov

Michelle and Jack - Toyota Hilux

Friday, 7th of June

Stefan's and Duane's families were the first ones to arrive at the camp-site to secure an area for all.

Saturday, 8th of June

Markov's and Steward's families joined on Saturday afternoon. It was all about getting the camp organized, exploring the river and the surroundings. Michaela and Michelle set up a tree swing and the kids made a good use of it. The evening ended with a chit-chatting around the campfire.

Sunday, 9th of June

We all woke up around 7 o'clock and had a looong and lazy breakfast around the fire.

At about 10 o'clock Stefan led us to a place called - The Drip. This is a large natural sandstone formation situated on the Goulburn River near Ulan.

We did about 2.5 kilometer return walk along river bed, ducking and waving amongst ferns, wombat hole, overhanging rock caves with magnificent scenery in every direction. After that we stopped for lunch in a old gold mining town – Gulgong. We had a short stroll along the main street to admire ornate facades, broad verandahs and the local ice-cream.

The drive back to the camp site was taking us to many rail crossings. On one of them the gate was closed and we spotted the loco far, far, far away moving with the speed of a snail. 10min later we counted 82 carriages. Comparing to the number of cars we saw on that day. The number of carriages was way more.

Monday, 11th of June

Some of us were up early, others not so much.... The morning started very promising. Michelle cooked breakfast for everyone in a camp oven. Three out of four cars were planning to leave the camp site by lunch time. Markov's were hoping to have sausage sizzle on a stick before they go, so they had everything prepared for lunch (in other words – haven't started packing at all).

By 11o'clock when almost everyone was decamp, the clouds started giving us warning signs that a rain is on the way. 10 min later Markov's were the only car left at the camp packing under the heavy rain. While trying to get the kids in the car to stay dry we noticed that one is missing. Mark has claimed a tree when it was sunny and dry, but the way back was slippery so we found him sitting in the rain waiting for someone to come and help him get down. Soon after we headed home.

Great thanks to Stefan and all the people that attended, for making this weekend such enjoyable experience.

