

Blacksmith's beach



Participants

Glen, Kim & Monica Coddington – trip leader

Conray and Chris Arbon

Gary, Darlene, Luke and Jesse Peemoller

Khaula, Rimal and Shanzee Malik

We met at the McDonald's at Wyong at 8Am and after we had breakfast and a chat left about 8.45 to continue North up the freeway. We got to Swansea where a few of us refuelled and others got fresh bread before starting off towards blacksmiths beach. Once we reached the car park we all aired down. For some of us it was the first time our car has been on the sand fully loaded and others hadn't been on the sand for ages so it was going to be a good day. Chris didn't have her

glasses on when she read the protect our dunes sign as she mistook it for protect our dunnies and couldn't work out why you would need a sign like that!

We headed off onto the sand and continued through the little dunes. We were about 10 minutes into the trip when our first recovery took place. Khaula just didn't quite have enough ground clearance to get up one track. A nick quick safe recovery by Gary and we were all on our way. A few more recoveries and a little less tyre pressure and it was smooth sailing from there. We found our camp spot, set up and proceeded to have lunch. We all gathered around under Khaula's gazebo as the sun was scorching hot. We had happy hour and then decided to have a cool off in the creek as the beach had quite a strong current. The kids were having a blast sliding down the sand dunes when Shanzee took it to a new level and surfed down. She took a dive at bottom of the dune and landed on her





but however she kept on going. The water was refreshing with a small amount of algae in it. It was however enough to turn the ladies boobs green! It got into our cossies and you can imagine the rest. Thankfully the green was only in the top of our cossies!! Glen and Monica decided to try their hand at beach fishing with no luck. They gave it a good try for over an hour but didn't bring any fish back, just a full packet of bait still!

Conray bought his fire pit out and some timber and we all cooked diner, sat around and had a good chat and laugh before bed.

The weather on Sunday morning was perfect for a lazy start. We had a sleep in before getting up for breakfast. The Dolphins were playing in the surf so that meant that Glen was not going to have much luck fishing. We all slowly starting packing up and were ready to leave by about 11.30am. We headed off back down the beach and off the sand where we aired up under the shade of the trees before saying our goodbyes.

Great weekend was had by all.

