

Koolandilly Camp

9-12/Oct/2009

By Lachlan Dunn

On the 9th of October Daniel, Josh Cupid, Ben, Jack, Lachlan and I started off by going to the Egil's, and Bilby's house to pack our bags. Nothing abnormal had happened except Jack nearly getting killed by a frisbee. We set off on our boring drive to Koolandilly, and stopped off to have some morning tea at a nearby pond. After our pit stop, we arrived at a long boring dangerous road, which took about half an hour to get through. Finally we arrived at Koolandilly and unpacked as fast as possible. The sun fell down and the stars shined, as we were sitting in front of a small fire, then Josh decided to put a load of leaves on nearly torching us alive. That night as we all skipped showers we were sitting having chicken hot pot and apple pie with custard for dessert with muffins and coffee for after's. We all went to bed for a cold night's sleep. During the night Jack and I were woken up by a weird sound. I found out as I was sleeping next to him, it was Daniel snoring. But Jack was scared that it was the wombat from his previous hike, hunting him down.



The next morning we rose from the dead with salt-filled eyes and had porridge, omelets and sausages for breakfast. Egil and the cooks thought they put up a fabulous meal but sadly the omelets didn't taste nice with capsicum and onions in it. Next we all headed to a mining spot to start work, which lasted three to four hours digging up rocks and stones. Soon I realised Daniel was struggling with his tiny rock which later we found it wasn't a tiny rock it was the



biggest rock we dug up so far. After our hours of hard labor, and had some delicious hamburgers for lunch, Daniel and I went to go for a swim up the rapids,



then the others followed. Soon we became allergic to Egil's camera as it poisoned us with shame. I got shot various times but the others stayed behind the rocks. We became friends with a big stick Daniel and Jack called "The Mother Ship" and set it aside as we dried off and had a warm shower. Soon after, we were sent to get more firewood. Dinner was then cooked and we were off to bed.

The next morning Daniel and I nearly slept through breakfast which Daniel and I were very annoyed about. After our bellies were filled with porridge, corn bacon pancakes (which were weird). We were sent off again to do some more digging at the field. Soon again I found Daniel digging up another little rock. Later we found it was another big rock, and Daniel and I gave up to dig some other place.



Jack, Josh, Ben, and Lachlan spent 3 hours trying to dig it up. Bilby and Egil helped by filling holes in and shifting our rocks to the side. Later Bilby escorted Daniel and I to cooking duty. Soon after we cooked the meal, I saw Jack in the distance screaming, "We did it!" Daniel and I couldn't care less as it took them 3 and a half

hours with help of some adults and a massive 4 wheel drive truck. But even still meant the world to them we scoffed down our toasted sambo's with ham, cheese and tomatoes. After lunch, Jack and Daniel decided to go on a journey to the top of the rapids and to swim to 'Daniel's Rock' with the 'Mother Ship' to place it on the rock. Josh, Ben and I agreed to this quest, so we set foot threw the rapids of death and over the plains of water we celebrated as we placed the 'Mother Ship' on top of 'Daniel's Rock'. We had hot showers and hurried back for dinner. After our travelers stew, we sat by the fire. Egil started on of those stories were each person has got to add a piece to the story. In the story Jack and I were in a savage battle between evil black unicorns and the rainbow heated unicorns controlled by me. Daniel had jack cornered as he was on my side but josh had to ruin it as he copied Daniel's idea and then smashed it to pieces. Jack ruled the universe with no one, as we had all died long after. So he basically lost. We went to bed tired of jack blabbing on about how he should of won. We slept well that night.



The next morning we were stuffed with more porridge and potato cakes and bacon. The early morning we went up to the site to fill in all the holes. That took 2 hours as we beet the storm, which the eels failed at. The holes were full and we were enjoying



our last seconds of camp as we ate our sausage sandwiches for lunch. We tore down the place and it felt like forever, and waited for Egil and Bilb's to drive us home. On the way we made another story, which involved evil ducks with blunt teeth and rabies. We stopped by the pond we had previously been to and fed ducklings. Jack had spotted a complete match of Stevie. Soon we left to continue our story. The

story went on forever until we ended it and the scout site we unpacked and rejoiced, as it was time to go home. Yay...