

The worst flood ever!

On Saturday, Australia day we were staying at the caravan park near the shop. The water had come up to the bottom caravans and they were all under, and the water was still rising. Then we went down to the Baffle Creek Tavern in the boat to see how high it was and it was up to the bottom door handle and all the tables and chairs were floating. Then we went back and the water had risen up to the marker that we had put at the edge of the water. Later on we went knee-boarding on the golf course in the floodwater and we didn't have to worry about running into anything because the water was up so high. But then we had to stop because the boat didn't have enough power and the motor blew.

Then we started packing our bags to move to higher ground because the water was still rising. We had to pack up our things and move everything up higher before we went and moved up higher. We went to go and help the produce to pack everything into the big truck to move up to higher ground. They all went under and it came up to the second steps of the shops but then started to go down. I rowed the boat up and down the car park with the dogs. Next day it had gone higher and it came up over the door, so we lost our dryer and our fridge. But everything else was good. The produce, post office, and the bottle shop all went under, and it came up the shop steps but then started to go down. Then the water was going down really fast. So I went

out and found a chair, then the oar broke and I couldn't row very well anymore.

The water was going down so fast that I couldn't keep pulling the boat down to reach the water so instead I helped John from the produce to clean out and hose down the produce until it was clean. The fishing cabinet had fallen over and all the fishing tackle had fallen off the rack and we had to clean it up and put it in the sun to dry. Some of them were paper packets and were ruined. The water went down enough so that we could start to clean up some of our friends' caravans so that they wouldn't have to see the damage that had been done to their vans.

Finally, after a while my step-dad had to paddle over and feed our animals. He told us that 2 brown snakes went over the board but he pushed them off. Finally, when he got to the other side, somebody gave him a lift and he went to feed the animals. When he finally came back after five hours of paddling on the surfboard, we went back to the Caravan Park to sit down. I went on my bike to go and look for things around the caravan park. Up at the shops the owners were cleaning up all the damage in their shops. When we finally got home my step-dad went down to check on a horse that we had been looking after and it was fine. I never want to experience that again!

By Ana