

The Day Dad Rescued a Friend

On the 27th of January 2013 Tamara, Dad, Mum and I went down Hills Road with the tinnie on the back of the car. We were off to save some friends. When we arrived where the water met the land we got out of the car and waited while lots of people lent Dad a hand getting the tinnie off the trailer. That was great because we didn't have to help! Around 10 minutes later Dad was off in the boat. Tamara, Harley and I were playing around in the car finding stuff to entertain ourselves. It was boiling hot and Mum had forgotten to bring water so we were hot, sweaty and really thirsty.

We were sitting around for 1 hour until we heard the motor of the boat. It was a relief to see Julie and Chloe's faces once again. Around 15 minutes later we went home.

The next day Chloe was standing on the edge our veranda, while I was walking next to the garden bed on the side of our house. Chloe said, "What's that?" and stepped back. "I don't know," I answered back but then I saw a tree snake slivering across the garden bed. I immediately yelled out, "Snake, Snake!!!" and tried calling our dog's name Charlie but he wouldn't come. The snake got onto the other side of the veranda and got under all of the planks of wood. Charlie tried to scare it out and so did Julie with a shovel, but no luck. We waited around for a bit with the dogs on the leads. When I let Charlie off the lead he ran back to the planks of wood and after a couple of minutes he found the snake and got it out. Julie held the snake up against the wall with a shovel and slowly it died. We put it in the bin and the next day Julie and the others went home.

By Skye