WATER

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I woke up about 6:30am Sunday, that day was Father's Day. I was excited because I was going to spend time with my family at Boundary Creek.

It was one of my favourite spots in the world.

After breakfast we all jumped into my Aunties car and headed for Boundary Creek.

There were heaps of my family there. Cousins that I see a lot and cousins I don't see all that often. But there were a lot.

During the day we played Cricket, we did some swimming and looked for pipis.

At first the beach water was cold but as the day went by it got warmer. The saltwater is refreshing to me and relaxing.

That day was calm, relaxing and exciting because I got to spend time with my family members.

My Family had told me I was going for a holiday but it was more than a holiday I had to stay for a while. I knew why I had to go and stay for a while. I didn't mind.

It felt good and comfortable in my new surroundings. My Aunty and Uncle made me feel welcomed. Starting in a new school made me feel nervous and uncomfortable. It was a big change from home. I didn't have a lot of family and I missed all the good times I spent with my father at the beach.

Going fishing here is a lot different from fishing back at Boundary Creek.

Here the water is muddy. Looked dirty, felt dirty, tasted dirty, and you can only fish from it in certain seasons because of breading season. But it still is cool and wet.

 $Looking\ back\ I\ loved\ the\ saltwater\ it\ gave\ me\ wonderful\ loving\ memories.$

But the change to the dirty water gave me a new way of looking forward and those changes can be big, but some things will always stay the same.