

Maupa

As my family and I have just packed up the car, heading over to my friends house to convoy up to Maupa to start the 5 hour trip north. Once we hit the road I think to myself 5 hours of listening to my dads horrible jokes, getting kicked at by my sister and my mum singing to the radio. I sigh and decided to get some sleep.

By the time I woke up we were only an hour away. As my eyes were slowly coming open I saw my friend poking his head out of the window waving at me. I decided to do the same until a bug flew right into my mouth. Once we finally reached Maupa we got out our tents and set up camp. 30 minutes later the next family arrived and they set up their tents. Once the whole camp was set up we decided to go for a bike around the camp. We found a bird called Joey that could talk. The owner let us feed Joey with peanuts my friends little brother decided to poke his hand through the cage and then Joey had a massive bite at it thinking it was food luckily it missed him by less than a centimeter. By then it was dinner time and all of us were starving especially my friend Alex and I. The parents decided to take us down to the Mapua wharf for dinner. As we arrived we saw kids jumping off the wharf into the sea. Lucky for us we had just been in the pool and still had our togs on so after we ate. We got to jump off the wharf. I loved jumping off the wharf, doing back flips, front flips, manus and swimming out to the pontoon. As we were about to leave the wharf we saw some kids who we had seen around our camp float back to our campsite. We begged our parents if we could float down as well and they let us. Once we got back to camp it was time for bed.

The next morning we woke up early had breakfast got all of our gear ready and headed straight for the water. We went to Grossey Point on our boats as travelling over to the little beach the water was like glass, in my whole life I had never seen it this flat. Once we reached the little beach we began to unpack the boats. Then we began to water ski Alex and I decided to single ski at the same time behind the same boat. It was an awesome carving back and forth on the glass water, spraying each other with the skis. Once everyone had a ski the glass water began to chop up. We began to blow up 3 biscuits. Then we went out into the choppy bay. At first the waves weren't too bad but by the end every wave we hit we would basically fly for a couple of seconds and then come down with great speed and hit the water which made a huge thud. After a couple hours on the water we got dropped off by our parents at the wharf and we decided to jump off it again before coming back to camp. Once we got back to camp we had dinner and then we started to gather sticks to create a fire to roast marshmallows. When roasting marshmallows I think to myself, I can't wait to do this all again tomorrow.