

A journey with a difference for us was down south last year. We were staying with Robin and Jason in Wingatui and decided to take our (new) car on a trip to see the Waipori Falls, at one end of Lake Waipori.

Up the main road was fine, but then off on a country road, we wondered why the workmen at the side of the road were smiling as we went past.



Eventually we got to Lake Waipori, a very small and isolated settlement

After that the road got steadily worse until it became a logging truck track. Turn back or keep going? We decided to keep going until eventually we arrived at the falls, well the parking area by a power station. A steep and muddy overgrown track was the only access and it had a closed sign on it.



So back in the car, through a really nice valley with the river and rapids (which made a bit for the really bad part of the trip) until at last, after a picnic lunch at Lake Waihola we got back to Wingatui hours later (and I had a very dirty car to clean).

A journey that wasn't what we expected at all.

Penny and Kerry