

RECOUNTSVILLE



Finish



Start



Sharyn Flack @ Fluffy & Nonsensical



Water Spider

I remember..... Tony and Liam perched on the quad, riding on our steep treacherous farm. Towing an over laden trailer, down a hill, the trailer jackknifes; the quad hesitates then rolls off a bluff. Liam thrown over the edge, Tony trapped, his scalp ripped open. Liam was lucky, he survived, the quad did not crush him, it landed on a tree above him, hanging there!



I remember..... I was five years old, Adrienne my sister was four. The weather outside was bleak, snow clouds clung to the Tararua Ranges, we decided to play hide and seek in our bedroom. Adrienne was in, she dutifully went into the next room and counted to twenty. Of course, she found me. My turn, I remember peeking through the gap in the door hinges, naively thinking she wouldn't realise I was cheating. Bang! Adrienne slammed the door instantly severing the finger that I had stupidly placed amongst the door hinges.By S Flack



I remember... A family day out, Parkia Hot Pools, a mad dash to the Hydro Slide, Tabitha, Liam, Tony first, I'm last. I drop with a bang onto my mat, landing awkwardly, a finger on my left hand goes "ping", too late off we go, zip, zoom, spiralling round the bends. I lift my hand, pain engulfs me, finger at right angles to where it should be. Dislocated, no pain relief, wrenched back into place by an over-worked doctor.....



Yet another S Flack resource



I remember..... a magnificent, picture perfect day, Whangaroa Harbour, dredging for scallops, restless children. We moor at a sandy bay, fun filled frolic in the sea, a stroll through the bush, following waterfalls, luminescent pools. Tabitha paddling innocently, a piercing scream, a ferocious frighteningly large eel hangs off her toe.

