



Mt Fyffe Tramp!

On the first of October 2010 my dad and I climbed Mt Fyffe in Kaikoura (it was 1602ms). A bright and sunny

day awaited us as we packed our things and drove off excitedly to the base of Mt Fyffe the road was unsealed and narrow after the ride we clambered up to the sign. We checked the time as we strode off on the trip to the top.

The gravel crunched beneath our feet. I paused as a soft wind blew past me. About one quarter of the way there we found a grassy patch as we flung our bags off. A strange thought crossed my mind what's at the top? I knew that tomorrow I would find out. I tossed my bag over my shoulder and leaped up back onto stony path that lead up to the hut.

An hour went by and I heard the rumbling of a jeep and as it past I asked my dad if we could catch a ride if another

car passed. He answered back "no we have to do it ourselves"! "Ok" I grumbled back to him. Again I could hear the gravel crumbling under my feet and another hour past and we were now roughly 2.5 hours into the tramp. We got up to sandy saddle at 1100 meters above sea level but it had no sand just dark red dirt.

The sun was shining brighter than ever at this point. The sky was cloudless and a light shade of blue. I sat back down again and had a sip of ice cold water and gazed at the beautiful view for a while. We got to the hut at about midday and settled in for the night dad got some wood for the fire unpacked our food. Then we had a wee walk I found some flint.

The sun arose to a cloudy sky it was reasonably warm and dry and it took about an hour to get to the top a long one too. But at the top the weather was getting worse and the cloud was low and the wind picked up but not by much. In the view you could see the whole of Kaikoura and you could see Wellington as well. I saw my house though binocular's it was the only one with a bright red roof I made a big snow ball as you can see above the title.

The track back to the hut was like a slide it was so steep that even in rubber boots my dad was slipping. The hut was still warm from last night's fire. This time my bag was a little bit lighter because we had eaten all of the food last night and that morning the walk was four times shorter as well. I timed how long

*it took for us to get down and it took 1.21 hours from
the hut we saw the photos and we were pleased that we
had climbed*

*MT FFFF!!THE
END*

By South Bird Reynish.



This is me running across the summit of Mt Fyffe

