

24th Jan 1982

Dear him

We came home yesterday from our long week end at Hastings. We had planned this for a while to visit the gannets at Cape Kidnappers. It was quite hilarious really. We booked for the tractor-trailer trip along the beach. The darned trailer was too high for me to get up on so I had to get a hoist so arranged myself on the cushion we were advised to bring, dangled my legs over the side and away we went. Well what a trip - in and out of hollows rocks which came so close we had to pull our feet in - in and out of the surf, getting our feet wet if we weren't quick enough at dodging. Well we arrived at the spot where the track up the hill started. We had been told that there was a climb but really no idea how far or how steep. There were about 200 people on 5 outfits. Well all these people were on the trail and I realised I wasn't going to make it in the time allowed so we tossed it in and decided to do the Landrover Safari the following day which we did. That was pretty hairy too went up some almost