

2023.12.04-17 Holidays

After we got back from Sydney we had a weekend of scouting. On Saturday I went sailing with the Fremantle Seascouts in the afternoon and worked on my final skills for the sailing regatta the next day.



At the so-called Comoregatta on Sunday I competed with the Waylen Bay Seascouts against 4 other scout groups from Perth in various disciplines. We started off with a great start, a win in rowing and a rather unfortunate second place in sailing. In the triathlon, which consisted of swimming, canoeing and sprinting and throwing at the finish, we only took 3rd place and unfortunately we couldn't compensate for that with a good result in the tug of war and therefore couldn't take the overall victory. After the award ceremony, we brought all the used boats to the scouthall and cleaned them. We had a lot of fun together on our boats.

On Monday before school, I recorded a video for a physics presentation for my German classmates. And then after a week I went back to school and it was really nice to see all my schoolmates again and have a normal school day. I was also allowed to write an English test straight away.

On Tuesday we finished our next film project and finished filming the last scenes in the green screen room with full energy and joy.

In the evening I always go to the Fremantle Sea Scouts for the Ventures group lesson. This time Scott Sargent told us his scouting story and many great experiences. That's when I came up with the challengeidea that I would really like to earn the King Scout Award myself this year.



One last time before the summer break I went to school again on Wednesday with full enthusiasm. We spent two regular school hours there, a firealarm test and two hours as a Shearer house before everyone went on holiday with great anticipation.



The next two very relaxing days were crowned with a great Reverse Christmas Dinner on bikes with the Waylen Bay Sea Scouts on Friday. I spent Saturday with the Fremantle Sea Scouts on their jetty. We sanded the new Prawn motorboat so we could apply the first coat of paint. After we had done that, we went for a little ride further on the working old boat Blowie. After a short bike ride to the next park, I fell back into bed.

Since Lorri had organized the Christmas lunch meeting, I was very excited about what she had been raving about for so long. I was very happy that Elis, an exchange student from Sweden, was able to attend the Christmas lunch with me. The restaurant lived up to Lorri's stories more than very well. I was pleased once again to exchange ideas with many Rotarians and enjoy sensational finger food. Elis, with whom I went to the beach afterwards, only told me positive things about it. Since Elis and his host family happened to be having a call with his family in Sweden that day, I also got to know his parents briefly. After a very nice afternoon on the beach, I was invited to dinner and really enjoyed the time with my friend.

Since I am also very involved in the Scouts in Germany, I used Monday to complete all my tasks for this. For a glad to be able to just go to the park, which is right next to Lorris's home.



After a very interesting Rotary meeting in the morning, Elis and I went to Fremantle Prison in the early afternoon. We did the tunnel tour below the prison together. We both had a lot of fun and we were able to agree on a common highlight and that was the section in which you can explore the groundwater tunnels with a kayak in the completely dark. To my delight, we had a German guide who has been living here in Australia for nine years, but was still able to

answer a few questions for me in German. For very specific topics, I lack the appropriate words in English and am therefore very happy to be able to ask some specific Questions in German. After this great experience, we drove via the AFL stadium to the fish market and sat down at the harbor bay with some very tasty fish and chips. A breathtaking view that you can only get here in Australia. After our skin slowly started to hurt due to sunburn. We decided to drive back to Eli's home via a children's playground. There we were very happy to be able to take a quick breath and reflect on the great day over dinner.



Wednesday started with an introductory Swag run-through from Graeme, as I was kind enough to lend it to him for my trip from Friday to Monday. Then I have all the ingredients for shopping and baking typical German biscuits. I had a lot of fun and finished it on Thursday morning.



Afterwards I quickly packed my clothes for the weekend and went to a sailing race with the Royal Freshwater Bay Yacht Club with Graeme Fardon and his sailing friend Tricia. My first time sailing with professionals and a dragonboat. It

was a real adventure and an initially more difficult coordination task to properly handle all the different ropes. Thanks to a sensational performance on the water, we crossed the finish line in second place despite a slightly late start. I had a lot of fun being able to put the sailing experience I've gained so far into practice in wet, cold and lots of salt water. A great experience for which I am very grateful to Graeme and I am already looking forward to the next time. After a quick cold drink with all the other sailors, we headed back home for a great curry dinner from Lorri.



The next morning I went out at 8:00 a.m. to meet the Waylen Bay Sea Scout and my last hostmother Margott and her family. After the 3.5 hour drive to nearby Busselton, I quickly set up the swag before we went shopping for the first few days. Afterwards I got an introduction to traditional Australian backyard cricket from the other four boys my age and I immediately liked it. Over the whole weekend we held

endless games, both short and long, serious and fun.

To match the Australian stereotype even more, there was a big BBQ in the evening and a very serious game of cricket with everyone. After a late breakfast on Saturday morning, we launched the boat we had brought into the water at the nearest jetty. Afterwards we grabbed the necessary fishing equipment and unsuccessfully fished for the next few hours.

Unfortunately we only caught inedible fish and had to cheer ourselves up with a



game of cricket. After eating our delicious Mexican dinner, we quickly fell into bed after a tiring day. The next morning after a bacon and egg breakfast we drove to Busselton and walked on the approximately 1 km long yeti. From there you had a great view of the entire ocean. After a small town tour, we headed back to the beach with lunch in hand. We spent the afternoon swimming and motorboating. Margott gave me a little lesson on how to drive a motorboat. After another round of Cricket and a delicious dinner, we went back to



bed and so the end of a very varied long weekend is getting closer and closer. It is incomparably beautiful to enjoy the sunset by the sea in the evening.

I wish you all Merry Christmas and a happy new year.