

Moeraki

Well I went on this trip with the promise of beautiful diving in an area boasting plenty of crays and blue cod. Those who shared a unit with me also know I was pretty keen to see the boulders. Things didn't go quite to plan though – drat you natural disasters. ☹

Saturday started out well, as off we all went on our assigned boats in search of good water. The first divers hit the water as the rest of us waited patiently. Young Jeremy was an asset to us, keeping a watchful eye on the diver's bubbles, and was even able to correctly identify his dad's from Terry's.

Scotty left me in charge of his boat whilst he got geared up, with instructions not to get too close to the reef. "How close is too close?" I asked at one point. I don't think I've ever seen him move so fast. Mmmm don't think I'll be trusted in charge again in a hurry.

By now divers were coming up. A little 'musical boats' followed as they were picked up by the nearest boat. Actually I'm not sure anyone got back on the boat they were meant to be on. Anyway...

As it turned out nobody had much luck finding crayfish, nor with the fishing. Two of the tree boats returned with well under their quota. In fact, the only boat that did catch their quota were the same ones that trundled over the road and bought fish and chips for tea!! Following dinner a wee birthday celebration was held for Dan. He had tried to keep it quiet, but Dom found out and told everybody.

Waking up Sunday morning we learned of the earthquake in Chile and the resulting tidal surges New Zealand was expected to experience. So obviously that called an early end to our diving weekend. Never mind, better to be safe and able to dive another day.

Many thanks to Dom and anybody else involved in the organisation of this weekend. Also to those who kindly let us use their boats.