## **Our Perth to Sydney Escapade**

## 11-22 August 2024

Sally Blyth, Tour Escort, Pukekohe Tours



We gather in Auckland and fly high in the sky In Perth we land and to the Hilton we drive

A drink in the bar and a bite to eat Then it's time for an extremely welcome sleep

Anton shows us the city of Perth Building and gardens in the place of his birth

To Fremantle we go for a spot of lunch Some choose fish & chips on which to munch

The Swan River is lovely, with bridges galore And the afternoon gives us time to explore

We're out and about when it starts to rain So we find ourselves in the bar again! We mix and mingle then it's time to dine Our Welcome Dinner is mighty fine

Next morning we head south to Margaret River It's a wee bit chilly and we start to shiver

We warm up with coffee at the Crooked Carrot And here and there is a colourful parrot

The long jetty at Busselton is the next place we stop For a walk, some lunch or a bit of a shop

The sun comes out and onwards we go To "Stay Margaret River" where the wind doth blow

We brave the rain for a drink before dinner And the new chef's buffet is a real winner

We drive to Cape Leeuwin where the lighthouse sits proud It might be stormy but by the vista we're wowed

Some climb the steps right up to the top Others prefer to linger at the warm coffee shop

At Mammoth Caves we go down below ground To where fossils and limestone formations abound

The glow is enchanting and the space is vast We're impressed by this showcase of nature's past



Leeuwin Estate Winery is next on our list The food, wine and setting are absolute bliss Back at base the fire burns bright (*thanks Don!*) We're all rather weary so it's an early night

Next day we head to the chocolate factory Then to Cambray Cheese for a wee taste of brie

At Truffle Hill we enjoy taste sensations That elicit oohs and aahs of utter elation

The Pemberton tram ride is a bit of fun Into the bush on the old timber run

Onwards to Karri Valley Resort by the lake Where some of us tuck into Porterhouse steak

It's tranquil and calm as the sky turns pink And after a nightcap off to our rooms we slink

For our day of adventure, we meet Pete and Graham And out on the dunes we cause merry mayhem

The ocean is rugged and the sand is white And in the back seat we're holding on very tight!



Morning dunes crew



Afternoon dunes crew

There's tannin in the waterline where the river meets the coast But of the cleanest waters this river can boast

Our BBQ lunch is a tasty spread With sausages, salads, patties and bread

Back at the lake it's time for a wine To share thoughts on a rollicking jolly good time

Next day the rain hardly lets up As we say farewell to Lake Beedleup

We stop in Capel on our way back north And after a roadside lunch we're back in Perth Another night in the Hilton, with time for a wander What to take on the train, this we must ponder

On Sunday we thank Anton and check onto the train It's the India Pacific – and there is no rain!

We settle into our cabins and get all the gen And pull out of the station soon after ten

There is no wifi but it doesn't matter We drink coffee and bubbles amid chitter chatter

Lunch is delicious watching the world go by Canola fields and rivers and lots of blue sky

In the evening it's quiz time and questions are posed And the victors are the Puke Pukekos!

Dinner is yummy and takes us to heaven And we say Happy Birthday to Rupert; he turns 27

In Kalgoorlie we alight into the cold night air For a look at the SuperPit and a taste of yesteryear

We retreat to our compartments and close the door And in the morning wake up in the Nullarbor

It's a leisurely morning, we're not in a hurry And for brunch some sample the camel curry

The plains stretch for miles all around As we trundle through this desert, well-renowned

In the afternoon we pull into the ghost town of Cook Time for a stretch of the legs and quick look

In the evening Adam serenades us with song And it's time for dinner before too long

It's an early morning start in Adelaide city The Markets, the Oval or the Hills so pretty

Back in the bar car for more music and mirth Then Bingo with Shalita and her rather wide girth Her beard is glittery and her humour amuses Eleanor wins Bingo; the rest of us losers

There's roo for entrée and the steak is sublime While outside in the sky, it's Full Moon time

We get up and dance when Adam comes back Then off to our rooms to sleep and to pack

A final breakfast then to the Mountains of Blue Where we're treated to the most magnificent view

The steep Scenic Railway is a little hair-raising And the views everywhere are simply amazing

Anne takes a tumble and gets a bump on the head The bruise is enormous – take care where you tread

Our hotel in Sydney is right in The Rocks The views understandably knock off our socks

At our Farewell Dinner on our trip we reflect Sharing thanks and thoughts and many aspects

A great group of people and 12 days away It's been a truly awesome Australian holiday

Best wishes to all, it was wonderful to travel with you and I hope to do so again one day!!

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