

RECOUNTSVILLE



Finish



Start



Sharyn Flack @

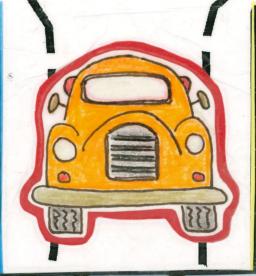


Liam perched on the quad, riding on our steep treacherous farm.

Towing an over laden trailer, down a hill, the trailer jackknifes; the quad hesitates then rolls off a bluff. Liam thrown over the edge, Tony trapped, his scalp ripped open. Liam was lucky, he survived, the quad did not crush him, it landed on a tree above him, hanging there!



I remember..... I was five years old,
Adrienne my sister was four. The weather
outside was bleak, snow clouds clung to the
Tararua Ranges, we decided to play hide and
seek in our bedroom. Adrienne was in, she
dutifully went into the next room and counted
to twenty. Of course, she found me. My turn, I
remember peeking through the gap in the
door hinges, naively thinking she wouldn't
realise I was cheating. Bang! Adrienne
slammed the door instantly severing the
finger that I had stupidly placed amongst the
door hinges.By S Flack



I remember... A family day out,
Packen Het Pools, a med doubt to
the Hydro Slide, Tabitha, Lien,
Teny first, I'm last. I dop
with a bang ento my mot, lending
and kneedly, a finger on my left
hand goes "Ping", too late off
We go, zip, zoom, spiralling
rand the bends. I lift my hand,
prin engulfs me, finger at right
engulfs me, finger at right
of stabled, no pain relief, we comed
back into place by a over-

Yetanother



I remember..... a magnificent, picture perfect day, Whangaroa Harbour, dredging for scallops, restless children. We moor at a sandy bay, fun filled frolic in the sea, a stroll through the bush, following waterfalls, luminescent pools. Tabitha paddling innocently, a piercing scream, a ferocious frighteningly large eel hangs off her toe.

