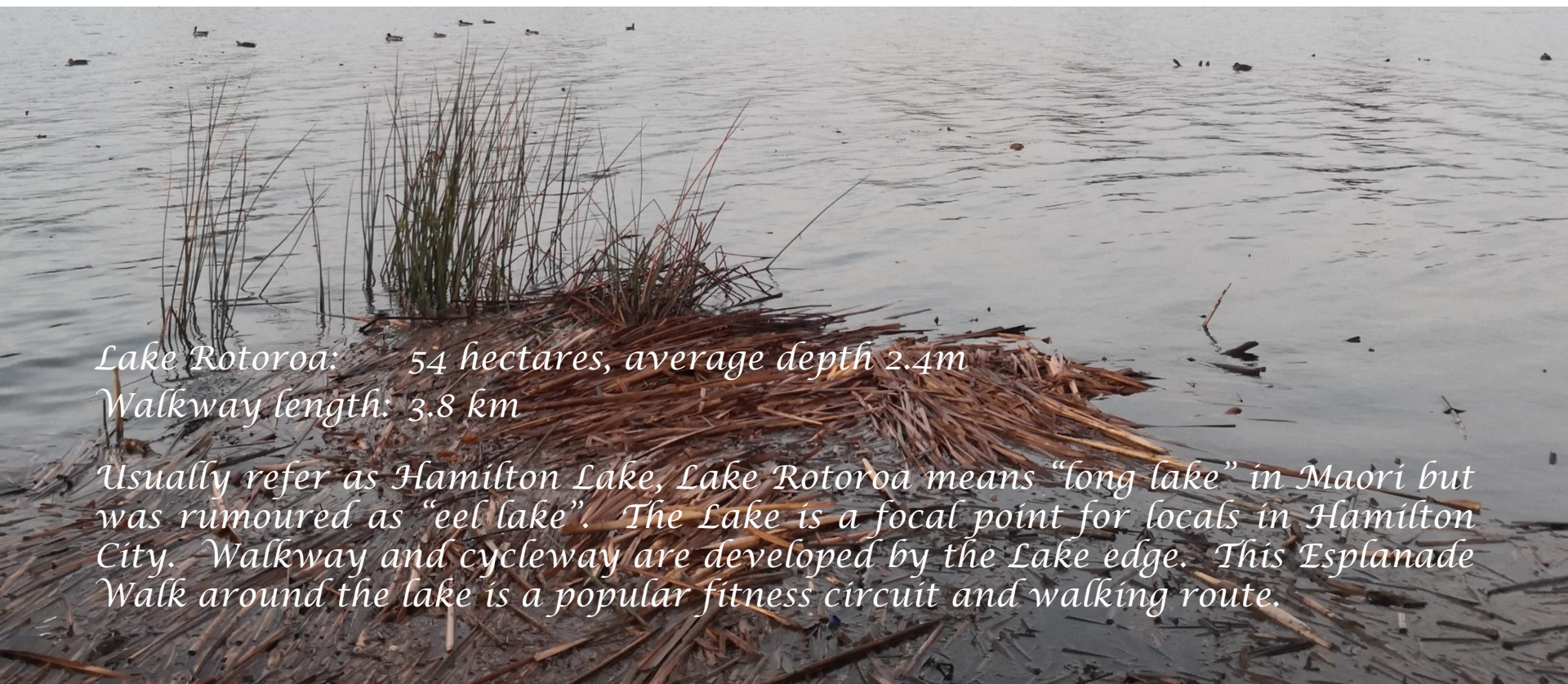


*Lake Rotoroa/Hamilton Lake
Night Walk*

*June 11, 2022 (Saturday)
Hamilton City*



Lake Rotoroa: 54 hectares, average depth 2.4m

Walkway length: 3.8 km

Usually refer as Hamilton Lake, Lake Rotoroa means “long lake” in Maori but was rumoured as “eel lake”. The Lake is a focal point for locals in Hamilton City. Walkway and cycleway are developed by the Lake edge. This Esplanade Walk around the lake is a popular fitness circuit and walking route.







As usual, it has been raining for days.

Days after days, rain after rain...This is the way for winter day in New Zealand.

Cold front meeting warm air, the kind of frontal rain we have here in Hamilton.

Meeting Pam at 4:15 pm, driving to the Hamilton Lake...

Oh, what a heavy rain fall, how about the walk? Is it possible?

Any cancellation. No! it has not been before - Never cancel any walk in view of adverse weather condition. Yeah, that's Wanderers motto. How brave we are!

By the time reaching Inn Common (Lake Crescent), Dianne has already been there. Keith is there too. Pam Parked the car next to Keith's.

Coming here earlier for setting the stuff for tea in the evening. Pot, pan, stove, bread, juice...and many more, all are properly placed on the table by the BBQ under the shelter.

Keith is the great chef for home-preparation of food for tea. He voted to reheat the food while the others are doing the track.



*By the lake, around 20 of us,
we promenade along the shore.
The rain has died down. The
sky starts to clear.*

*Patch of openness, unclosing
the mysteriousness of June
Saturday evening in a calm
weather condition.*

Still air smoothens out.

*Sentiment opens into
wilderness, the boundless fresh
of our naturalness.*

*In the midst of urban
Hamilton, we enjoys what we
got in early winter time.*

*Brolly is here, accompany us
throughout the way, letting us
into unchained melody.*





Another sudden fall, we all hold on our umbrella, some with their rain coats on.

In an anticlockwise direction, we stroll along the lake. Lights are getting brighter with the cloud cover.

A bit of reflection over the lake makes things look better. The sky becomes clearer.

Doesn't last long, the rain stops when we approach...back to Inn Common.





Something to eat, something to drinks, that's tea time.

Keith has done a lot to get us filled.

A 12-litre vegetable soup, fresh sausages, garlic bread, white bread, fruit salad, biscuits, orange juice, so much to eat and drink. Pam has made some dessert. A bit sweet for me, sorry!

Jenny has prepared hot water for tea and coffee too. How considerate it can be in a cold day.

Feeling warm enough with the hot soup. This evening is really not that cold.

With cloud cover and no wind, it is quite comfortably pleasant.

I had three load of sausages and bread, four cups of soup, three slices of garlic bread, one biscuit and a cup of orange juice.

What a full contentment!

Twinkling stars upon the sky... what a turnout.

