Despite the fact that the winds in Box Hill can be a little chilly now and then... Cyclonic, they are NOT.

Nonetheless, not so long ago, a pokey little man in a bright yellow vest and name tag, popped his head up above the fence line and said, “Excuse me Sir. But are you the owner of this property?”

My naughty self thought, “No mate, I just go around jumping people’s fences and watering their gardens for fun.” But my polite self replied. “Yes sir, I am. Can I help you with something?”

"Is that your shed?” said the pokey man. In my head, my naughty self replied, “No, there’s another bloke up the road who likes carrying shipping container sheds around on his head and dumping them in random people’s gardens.” Instead I just went with... “It is.”

“Well I’m afraid sir” said the pokey little fellow from behind his tick-a-box folder, “You are going to have to remove your shed from this site because it exceeds the size limit for a shed on a residential property in this vicinity.”

Now I was getting mad. “Number one, Pal”, I retorted, “It’s not a shed, it’s a man cave. Number two, who the hell are you to be telling me what I can and cannot put on my own property, and number 3... Well I haven’t got a number 3, but the first two were pretty good, so why don’t you bugger off?” ... And he did.

The next week, a letter arrived addressed to the previous owner of the property, but meant for me. It stated how my man cave was in fact an illegal dwelling; a fire hazard; an eyesore and given it was not secured to the ground... a cyclone hazard!!!

A cyclone hazard! It was a bloody shipping container! They are probably one of the few things in the world specifically built not to be a cyclone hazard! And this coming from the very same council who just built six outdoor table tennis tables around the corner. What? Were they expecting Dorothy and the wicked witch might just be flying up Elgar Road in a surprise attack?! Bugger them and their warning letters.

But in the end, I learned my lesson. One fine Sunday afternoon, following my third warning notice, two huge crane trucks pulled up outside my house. The drivers spent about three hours trying to lift the container which supposedly could have been blown over the fence by an upbeat southerly with a bit of a twist in the tail. Eventually, they managed to drive it away.

I replaced my man cave, with a boutique Jamie Durie Garden Shed, so flimsy it nearly falls over every time I close the door. Every now and then I drive past the Whitehorse Council construction yard and laugh to myself as I imagine the look of horror on the face of the poor bloke who just sat down on any one of three unsecured shipping container toilets, as a high wind blows in off the bowling green next door, swoops him, his Herald Sun and his container up over the fence and deposits them in the middle of Whitehorse Road....
DECV

We are currently in week 12 for VCE’s and Week 9 for juniors. Year 12’s will be completing the majority of their course work by the end of the holidays. Term 4 is then available for the completion of any outstanding work, revision, community service and career planning. If you have any questions in regards to your child’s progress please contact Kate.

Birthdays

The ever mature and insightful, Dean Kroll turned 19 this year. Jason hit adulthood! But the request for peanut butter cup and m’n’ m cake indicates he still has some growing up to do.

Holidays and South East Asia Camp

Holiday dates and South East Asia camp dates have been adjusted to fit around VCE submissions and the move from High Street to Barkers Road. South East Asia camp will run in the last week of the new holiday period. Please contact Kate for further information.
HAPPY BIRTHDAY BOYS!