



Finding Gold



BY Tyson Johnston

FINDING GOLD

“Gold!” I scream to Barry “Gold” in Perth.”

“STOP!” I yell.

I should probably tell you how this happened. Well it all started one morning when Barry and I were reading the newspaper. The headline said: Edward Hargraves announced gold in Australia and 370000 immigrants are rushing to Australia to try and find gold.

“We should go look for gold!” Exclaimed Barry.

“But where are we going to dig?” I ask.

“Bendigo” exclaimed Barry. “Where on Earth is Bendigo?” “Victoria” says Barry.

So the next day we go to the nearest port to buy tickets.

We leave England on the 12<sup>th</sup> of June 1851, today is the 9<sup>th</sup> of June.

For the next two days we pack like crazy, packing clothes and equipment.

Then comes the day we leave.

By 8:30 the ship has already left the port and we’re on our journey.

First we get to the Strait of Dover, then we go through the English Channel. It is so choppy that Barry was hanging over the side vomiting.

Later that day we go past the Strait of Gibraltar and we see some awesome buildings. The next day we pass the Tyrrhenian Sea and the Mediterranean sea and all we saw was a vast expanse of sea. Days later we enter the Ionian Sea. Then we go into the Mediterranean Sea for the 2<sup>nd</sup> time and it is so hot above deck its 86°F Barry thinks it hot enough to boil an egg on the side of the ship.

A long time later we go through the Suez Canal it was so scary because the canal was so choppy, and the canal is so thin I thought we were going to hit the side and sink. Then we go into the Gulf of Suez and the red sea where it just gets hotter and hotter it feels like we’re on the surface of the sun.

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Sometime later we go into the Gulf of Aden, Arabian sea and the Indian ocean it has gotten so hot we can't bear it outside. After what feels like forever we finally see the great Australian bight. It looks like a giant came and took a bite out of it.

Then we go into the Bass Strait which leads us into the port of Melbourne my first impression is Big. Melbourne is so much bigger than what I thought it also has big noises from the horse's and carts.

We start our long journey on horse and cart. Two days into the trip we get through all our water, so we scramble to find a small town. finally, we find a small town called Kyneton which was basically just a dirt road and a shed or two. 4 days later we get to Bendigo.

Where we start our dig in a pit of dirt.

3 weeks later we still have not found anything, and Barry is in the mood to go home.

So, we try our luck one-mile north of Bendigo at another popular dig site. A long 1 week later we get news of a reward to anyone who finds gold 150 or less miles from Perth. So, we get back on our horse and cart and head for Perth. It is a long 12-week journey 6 weeks into the trip guess what? we run out of water again! It's a big struggle but we finally get there.

In Perth We spend another 61 weeks digging before we get some news there was a stockade in eureka between the miners and the government.

It takes a long time to get news here so the news we read about the eureka stockade happened 13 weeks ago.

We start our dig again and we dig for 12 months and then finally it happened. It was 8:30 in the morning and I was sifting some old dirt that we dug up yesterday and Barry was still asleep then I saw something shiny in the ground, so I pick it up and I look it over and it's gold!

"Gold" I screamed to Barry "gold in Perth."

We frantically dig to see if there is more and we find gold nugget after gold nugget until there is 30KG worth of gold.

We rush to the gold trader and sell our gold.  
And bring back our fortune of \$1203.

Over the next 5 months we find more and more gold nuggets until we have enough gold to become very wealthy and still have some left over.

So on 12 of July 1855 we climb back on our ship and head back to England

Once we are back at England we decide to sell our gold that we brought back from Australia  
And start a shop that sells equipment for people that want to go find gold themselves in Australia.

By 1914 Barry and Nicholas had made a great fortune and were living in a big mansion and owned a gigantic chain of shops.  
Then everything changed...



Will Barry and Nicholas find gold in their 4 years in Australia?  
Will they survive the heat and the trip?  
Will they bring home the big money?  
Most importantly will they find gold?

