

SOUTH ISLAND  
NEW ZEALAND

KIA ORANA  
Welcome to Cook Islands



17 JAN  
14:15 PM  
AIR NEW ZEALAND



EQUATOR 5140 km SOUTH POLE 4803 km

SLOPE POINT  
Lat 46 40min 40sec SOUTH  
Long 169 00min 11sec EAST



KIA ORA  
Welcome to New Zealand



# South Island - Part 1



# SOUTH ISLAND OF NEW ZEALAND





# Driving on South Island

Divided into 7 documents

Monday 01.02:

Lindale Motor Park-Westport.

Directions: 356 km.

Overnight: Westport Holiday Park: \$ 15

Tuesday 02.02:

Westport, Hokitika.

Directions: 180 km.

Overnight: Westport Holiday Park: \$ 18

Onsdag den 03.02:

Hokitika-Franz Josef Village.

Kørsel: 139 km.

Overnatning: Rainforest Retreat: \$ 20.

Torsdag den 04.02:

Franz Josef Glacier.

Kørsel: 0 km.

Overnatning: Rainforest Retreat: \$ 20

Fredag den 05.02:

Franz Josef Village-Wanaka.

Kørsel: 203 km.

Overnatning:

Wanaka Top 10 Holiday Park: \$ 20.

Lørdag den 06.02:

Wanaka-Manapouri.

Kørsel: 256 km.

Overnatning: Possum Holiday Park: \$ 30.

Søndag den 07.02:

Manapouri-Lake Mahapeari og Doubtful Sound.

Kørsel: 0 km.

Overnatning: Possum Holiday Park: \$ 30.

Mandag den 08.02:

Manapouri-Invercargill.

Kørsel: 180 km.

Overnatning: Possum Holiday Park: \$ 30.

Tirsdag den 09.02:

Invercargill-Balchutha.

Kørsel: 227 km.

Overnatning: Balchutha Holiday Park: \$ 15.

Onsdag den 10.02:

Balchutha-Dunedin.

Kørsel: 174 km.

Overnatning:

Leith Valley Touring Park: \$ 20.

Onsdag den 10.02:

Balchutha-Dunedin.

Kørsel: 174 km.

Overnatning:

Leith Valley Touring Park: \$ 20.

Torsdag den 11.02:

Dunedin.

Kørsel: 0 km.

Overnatning:

Leith Valley Touring Park: \$ 20.

Fredag den 12.02:

Dunedin-Twizel.

Kørsel: 227 km.

Overnatning:

Ruataniwha Holiday Park: \$ 15.

Lørdag den 13.02:

Twizel-Mount Cook-Twizel.

Kørsel: 151 km.

Overnatning:

Ruataniwha Holiday Park: \$ 15.

Søndag den 14.02:

Twizel-Christchurch.

Kørsel: 325 km.

Overnatning: Rydges Hotel, Christchurch.





Monday 1 February 2010

## Motor Lindale Park - Westport

Up at 6, breakfast, a bath out of the tube and place at 7.

That was the slogan for this morning if I had to reach the 50 km until the ferry to Wellington.

Most of Sunday stormed the whole game with little rain, but the evening took it really and seemed almost like a hurricane - sometimes. It was damn cold in the morning, so for the first time they had long pants and a sweater.

The 50 km took one and half hours to travel. There was the morning car line, which was the entrance to Copenhagen. I arrived at ferry in good time, about 2 hours before departure, just to be on the safe side.

The ferry left the quay exactly 10.30. Even inside the bay at Wellington, there was a little lake.

What I was looking forward most to this day was the entrance to and the trip down through Queen Charlotte Sound - the last good hour operating within the ferry reached Picton - was a fantastic experience, and despite the weather first showed its good side it last half hour.

This cruise must be experienced by oneself, or else no one believes his own eyes, so great was the sail. Weather could have been better, but it can not be changed. The clouds parted, at least, and the ride was an experience.

After landing in Picton I'd make a little shopping, but there was no grocery store to find in Picton, so I chose to continue to Blenheim where there was a store.

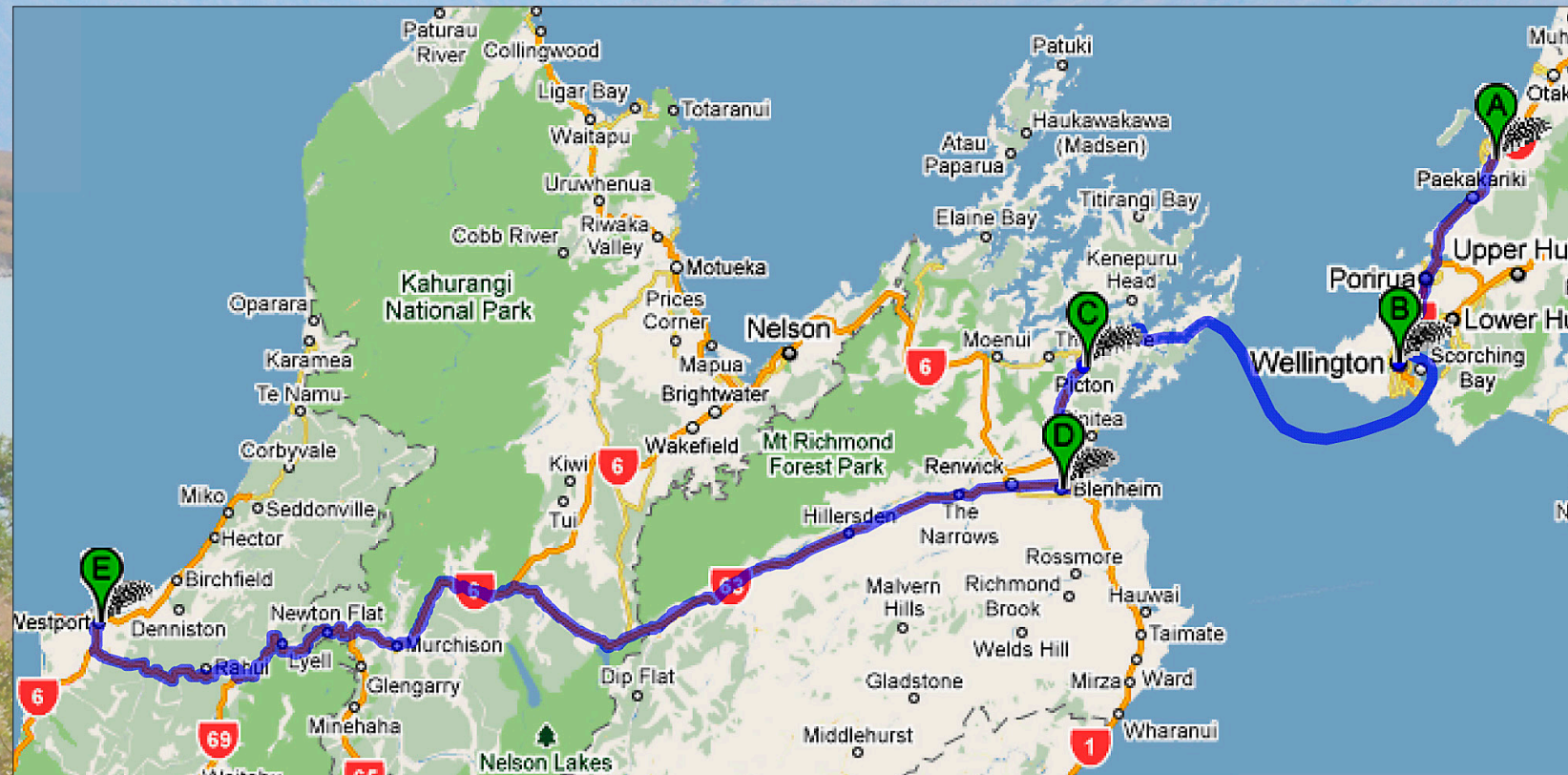
All the while I was walking around in New World markets and filled the cart up to the next few days, I decided to drive directly to Westport to serve one day for later use on the South Island. It was actually my first sense to run all the way to Golden Bay and take 2 nights there. A few people I met and

talked with advised me to go there. They had just come thence, would not do it if they could make the trip if there were so many people along the Golden Bay.

I therefore chose to proceed directly from Blenheim, where the landscape began with many great vineyards, but as I came farther west went into more or lesser ascents before the eve of Westport totally leveled out again. No bad experience.

It was New Zealand's largest wine region, I drove through to reach the northern part of the West Coast of South Island.

5-10 km before I landed in Westport, stood a sign that showed that West Germany had at that time 5000 inhabitants! I had no beer left after Saturday's inroads. Eventually I came across probably the largest specialty range for a single country here in the New World in Blenheim I've ever seen in a grocery store - including Denmark.









The outermost point at the entrance to  
Queen Charlotte Sound.









After the ferry was coming a bit down in Queen Charlotte Sound, the weather changed dramatically for the better.









The clip is taken shortly after I left Blenheim towards Western Port.







The 4 beers I bought in Blenheim for future tastings, listed from right to left:

**Renaissance Brewing Ltd.**, Blenheim. Porter Ale, 0.5 liter, 6%. A dark, rich and mellow balance of hops and roasted malts, as described on the label.

**Invercargill Brewery**, 0.33 liter, 4.5% Premium Stout from New Zealand's southernmost city.

**Three Boys Brewery Ltd.**, 0.33 liter, 5.2%, the content described as pure porter. Batch no. 1167, do not know where breweries lie, but it must be on the South Island.

**Tuataras Brewery Akatarawa Road, Reikorangi** - do not know where it is 0.33 liters, 5.0%, Indian Pale Ale, an english tradition.



Cuts were taken midway between Blenheim and Westport.





Tuesday 2nd February 2010

## Westport - Hokitika

The drive today was for max. 170 km. Really nothing to talk about, but it was still late before I hit square in Hokitika late afternoon.

Villa Ducato was hardly put in gear, before it again was parked out near Cape Foulwinds where I wanted to test whether it was possible to see seals. After a hike on the half hour I gave up with others to see seals at this piece of coast and chose to drive a few kilometers further south at Nine Mile Beach, where the seals were, and drove it from the rocks.

Next stop was to be or Punakaiki Pancake Rocks, where also the Blow Holes are located. Before I got that far I hit Mitchell Gold Mine. A lovely guy who had dug a lot of gold forward in his life, as he told and still said there was gold in him. If the desire was there you were welcome to find gold. It was not what attracted me most. Up by one pocket he pulled a piece of gold and demonstrated through his hand that it was genuine. He and his territory was all of \$ 10 worth. After an hour's trot around with Mitchell went further south to Punakaiki. One thing that I have read about an attraction, but quite another to have been on the spot and seen it. They almost 2 hours I used to make Punakaiki was amazing. Weather is of course an important player in this context. I was not the only one here to take many pictures.

Blow Holes are a strange size. Sea crashing between the rocks in some caves and at one

point it sounds like a slipper a big burp from the caves.

Before I went down to Shantytown did I stay in Greymouth to get some lunch. After much fresh air and high heat, I was good old-fashioned hunger.

Another thing, if I were to have a little something back for the girls - who could be regarded as original New Zealand - this was one of them.

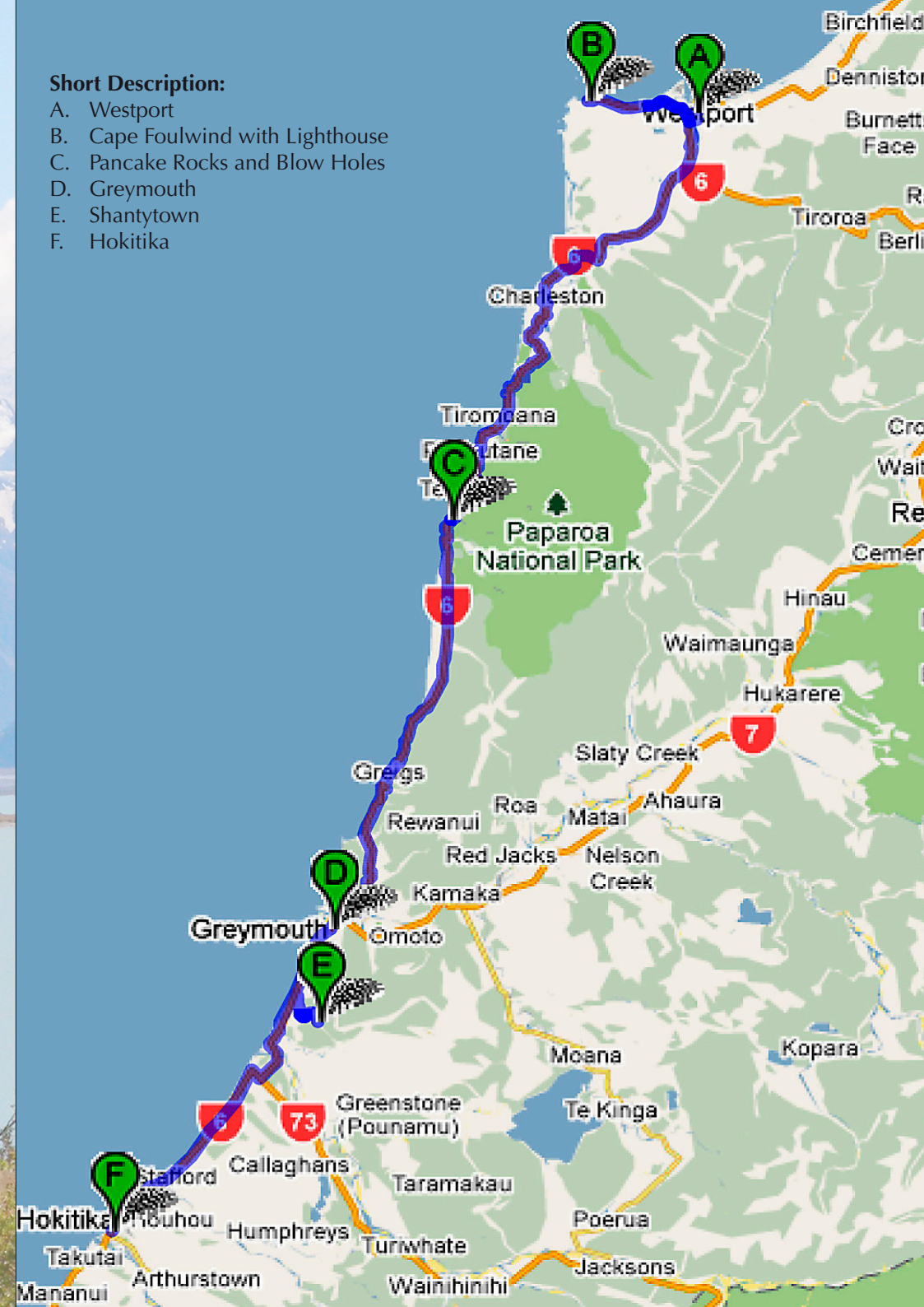
From Greymouth we continued a few km south towards Shantytown - New Zealand's response to Hjerl Heath or The Old Town Aarhus. How I carried me along is not explicable, but it took 3 hours to trudge around in this city, where buildings are downloaded from most of the west coast of South Island. Apart from the church, which was to be delivered in mint condition from Auckland.

The time was approaching now 18 and it was time to find a place for the night. The day ended 1 km north of Hokitika on a Holiday park right out to sea. After the camper was located, I decided to go just over 1 km into the Hokitika and find a place to eat. It was a French restaurant representative who served me an excellent 3-course menu. Then it was also the end of this day.

Let therefore the subsequent photographs and films tell about the day's experiences.

### Short Description:

- A. Westport
- B. Cape Foulwind with Lighthouse
- C. Pancake Rocks and Blow Holes
- D. Greymouth
- E. Shantytown
- F. Hokitika





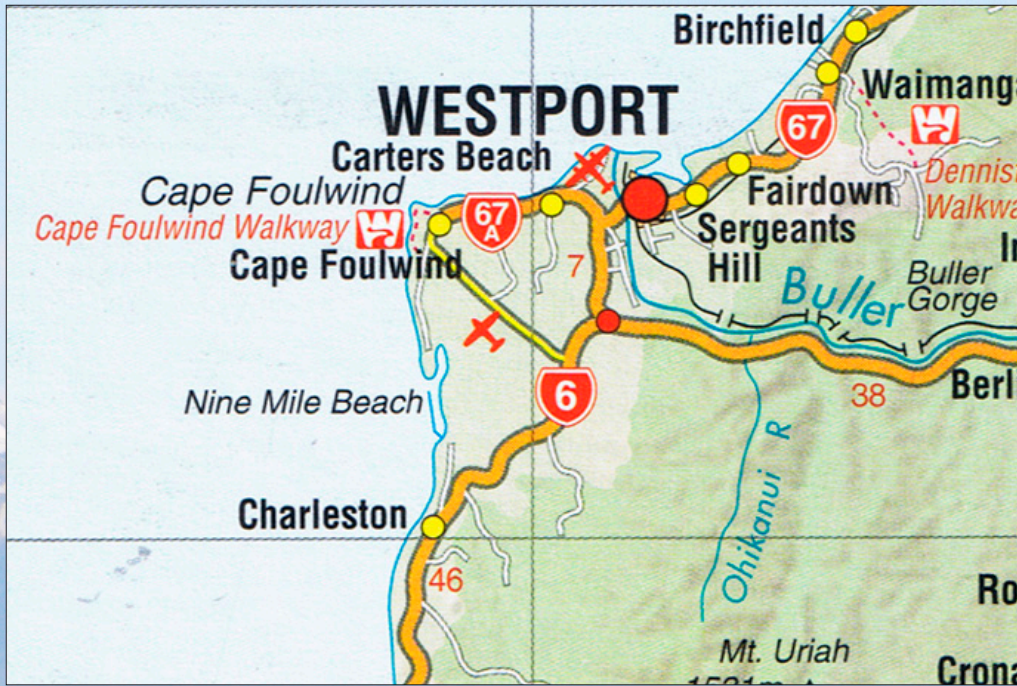




My very first vue besides the Tasman Sea at  
West Coast of South Island.









It went up and down during the hike at Cape Fowlwing, a few miles outside Westport.









Seals enjoyed themselves properly during good weather.









The Cape Foulwind it was impossible to get the seals more than here.



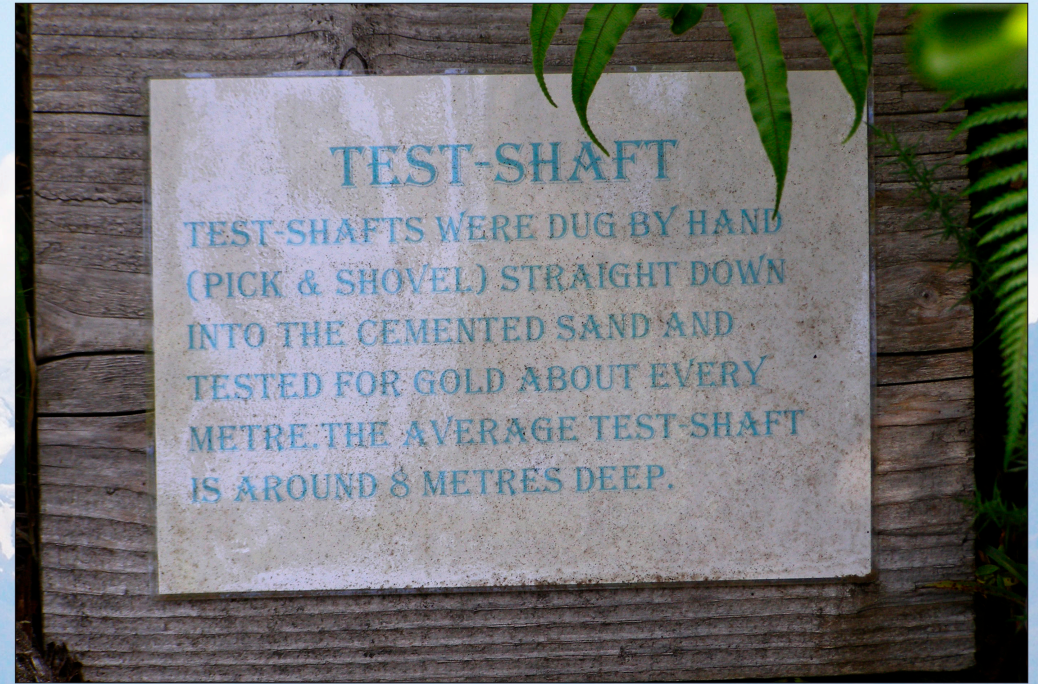




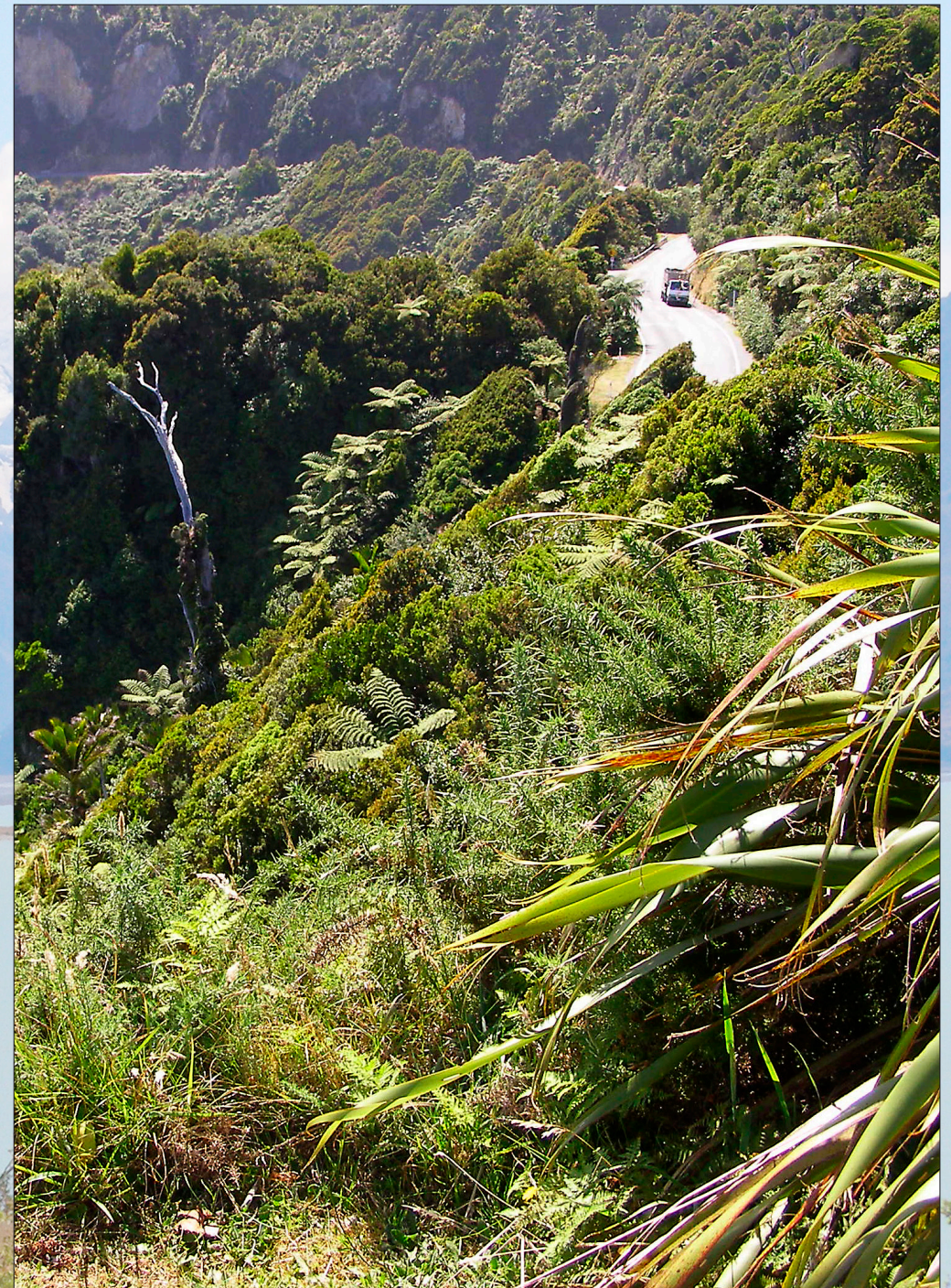










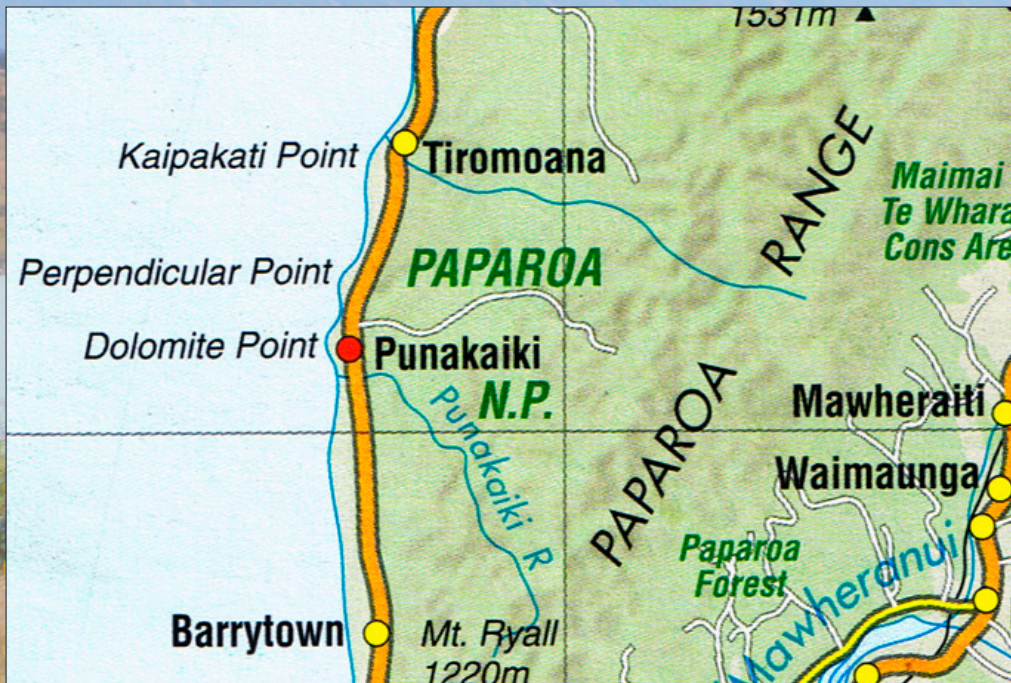




500 meters after Irimahuwhere Point was this beach edge with flowers right to the water's edge.









Weather at Pancake Rock when I was there was fantastic, which obviously plays a part into the experience.









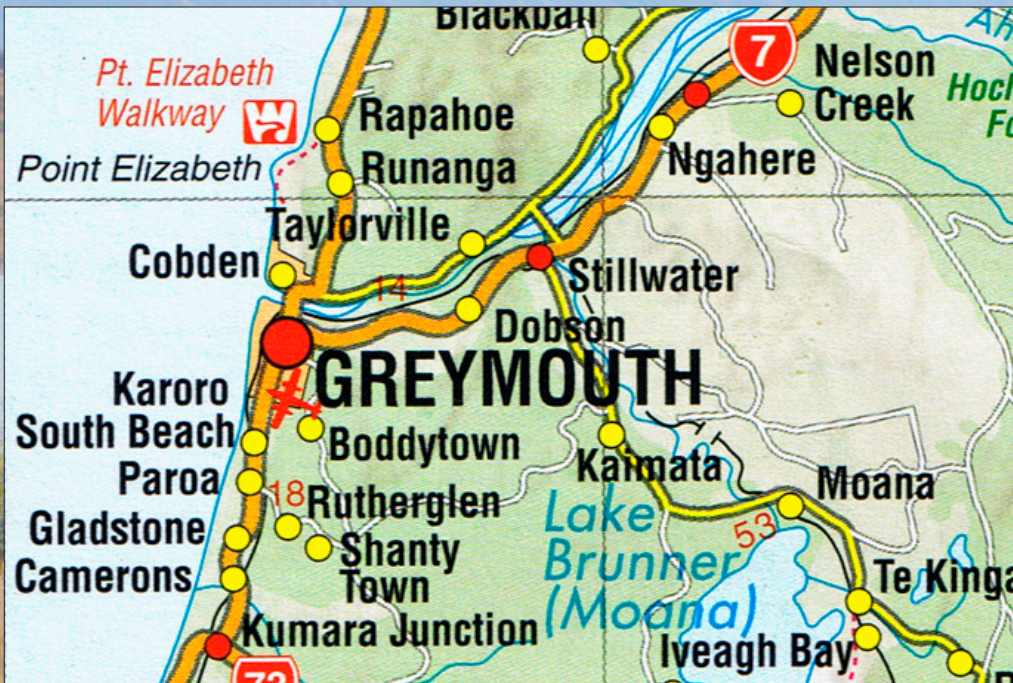
Blow Holes located in Pancake Rock.







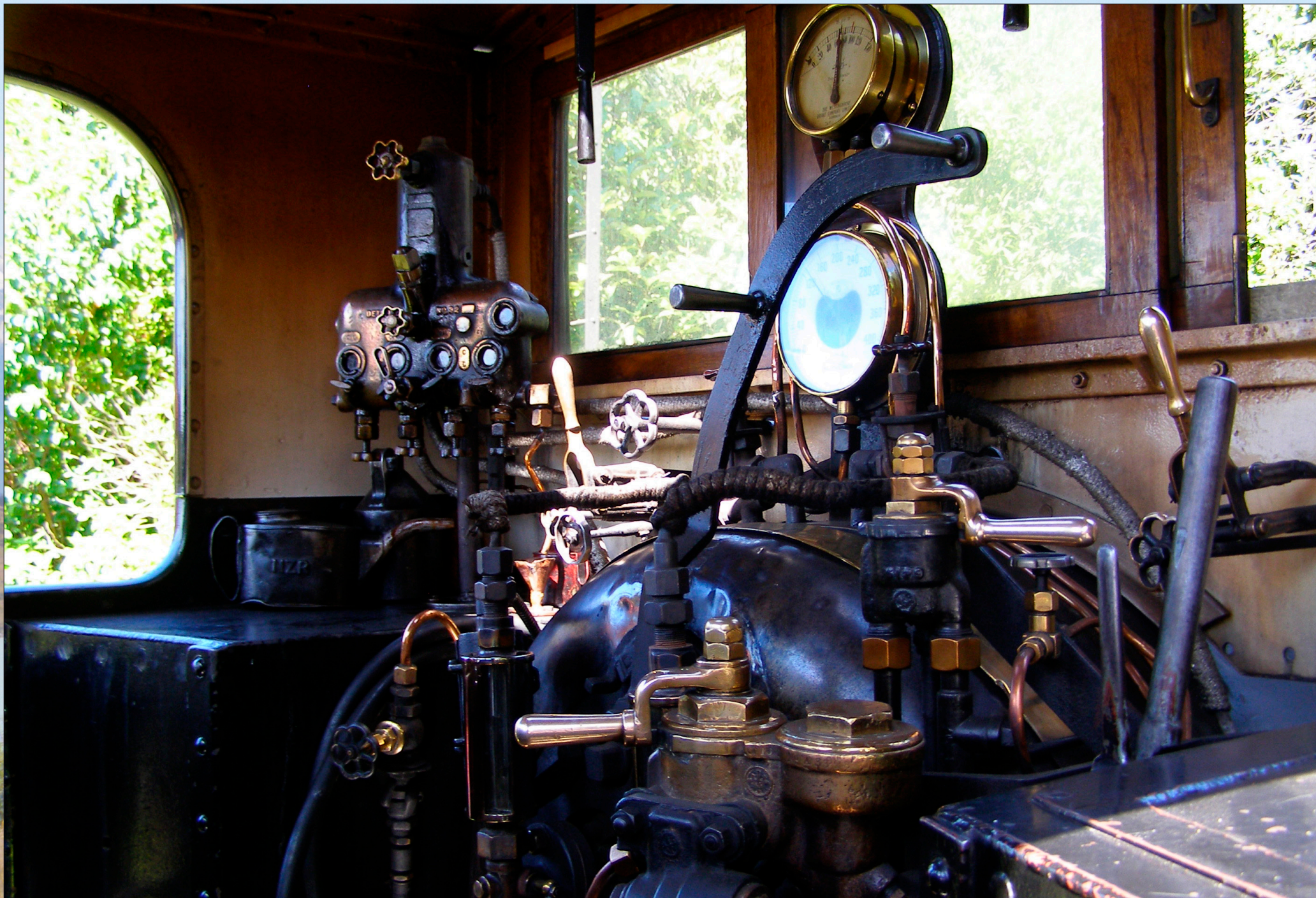


















A fantastic conclusion to a very adventurous day out on the West Coast.

Sunset over the Tasman Sea at Hokitika.

