

Opal Ewermysunshine's Orange Living

29th March 2020

This weekend would have been 2020 Rainbow on the Plains – Hay Mardi Gras, so there's a virtual competition with people sending photos of their outfits they were going to wear for the Parade, or for the Masquerade Ball. Of course, Jasper and I have our own masks. Here is Camanda's outfit.



The competition is on the Facebook page - Rainbow on the Plains Festival - Hay Mardi Gras Inc.

As you know, 2020 has been a very difficult year so far, but at least one great mystery has been solved. You may recall that Camanda promised her friend Wellie a tank top for her baby Lalala 12 years ago. She eventually got round to knitting it, then crocheting it, and then knitting it as several attempts at prototypes failed and were unravelled. Eventually, two were completed. A 10 year old girl child in Hay was prevailed upon to try them on and one was deemed to be completely the wrong shape while the other was 'quite nice'.

Camanda has found 2 useful uses for the failed tank top. One is a kangaroo pouch (with Petrify's help) and the other is a mask!

Then we all went to the Sunshine Coast to see Camanda's Aunty and Uncle who are now in a nursing home because they are quite old (Aunty Seggy is nearly 14 in dog years whereas I am nearly 13). We stayed at their house and saw Cousin Jarion and Jer. Jasper still won't let Jarion stroke him. Anyway, lo and behold we finally met Lalala. Wellie brought her to visit us as they now live in the Queen's land. Lalala is now 12 and we gave her the tank top and she had her photo taken with me.



I think I look very good in this picture. Lalala looks quite good in the tank top too!!

Camanda and The Daddy went to visit Aunty Seggy and Uncle Seg lots of times and took them whizzing around the grounds of the nursing home in their wheelchairs.

Camanda has started doing a 100 day art project and some of them are crap while some of them are quite good. I quite like this one that she made of the sceptre she had when she was Queen of Fairfield. I also quite like the one of the birdies. We see rosellas sometimes when we go to Bloomfield for our walks.



It has rained a bit recently and the lawn has grown and grown and The Daddy keeps cutting its hair. Even at the Bloomfield the grass is more greener than it was before, but there is still no water in the creek.



Jasper went for a walk one day without his ball and so he chased a branch instead. The only trouble is that he prides himself on catching the ball in mid air, and that is no good when you're chasing a flying branch. Stupid boy!!

Since we came back to the Orange, Camanda has got involved with lots of community groups. I will tell you more about that next week.

Opal Eweremysunshine

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