Friday, March 10th was the last full day of our adventure in New Zealand, and it was spent in transit from New Plymouth to our final destination in Auckland. The day began when we departed the Sunflower Lodge YHA, and made a stop at McDonalds for a quick breakfast before hitting the road. We spent the majority of the day after this traveling north on Route 3 to Auckland, but took a short break at a small park/rest stop in Piopio along the way. Here, we heard our remaining two short presentations about New Zealand’s geology and the Alpine fault, and of the South Island’s hydropower potential.

As the trip was beginning to come to a close, and having checked off all of the large items on the itinerary, everyone seemed to be in a mode of reflection. We (in our van, anyway) were beginning to ponder what we might focus our final project presentations on upon returning to school, collaborating photo-sharing, and reliving all of the many memories made over the past week—of both a personal and an educational nature. One thing each of us could agree upon was that our time here seemed to end almost as fast as it had begun, but it certainly would not be so quickly forgotten.

View of the Mokau River from the road. Photo credit: Jenna Hakun
A sign in Stratford, showing the road from which we had come on Thursday the 9th: an ironic nod to a supremely memorable journey.