



Friends of Edgars Creek Focus

This page is devoted to the Friends of Edgars Creek, as their previous newsletter Meanders Quarterly is no longer in publication.

2010 was an exciting year for the Friends of Edgars Creek (FoEC), with the acquisition of a custom-built trailer and water pump, new website, T-Shirts and much more in addition to our usual plantings, walk and talks and weeding events. We have lots of fun events scheduled for 2011 so please check out the FoEC website www.foec.org.au for all the latest news, photos and information in relation to Edgars Creek and its friends.

See you down the creek!

Sylvia Page

Secretary, Friends of Edgars Creek

FoEC welcomes contributions of stories, photos or suggestions for inclusion in FoEC Focus or on the FoEC website. Email to edgarscreek@gmail.com



The Friends of Edgars Creek Committee with their custom-built trailer.

Appreciating Edgars Creek parkland

Amongst the rush of day-to-day schedules, Edgars Creek and the surrounding parkland is a sanctuary. Instead of hard edges and fences that are too close, there is an expanse of open space. Branches sway in the breeze, ibises feed in the grass, ducks navigate the currents, water gurgles over rocks, kookaburras chortle. Whenever I come to the park, I breathe deeply, awake my senses, and settle into the dirt track under my feet. I stay longer than I intend, as there is always something to experience, to discover. Each season beckons in its own way. Each change of weather brings its own drama. The storms and snags of my own urban negotiations though, fall away. I leave lighter, yet so much richer. There is a natural wealth that I have come to cherish deeply. And I am delighted that others do too, and am very appreciative of the effort put in toward preserving the creek parkland for the ongoing benefit of the community.

One of many visits to Edgars Creek

It's early March (2010), the time of year when days noticeably shorten. At the confluence of Edgars and Merri Creeks, I step out onto the flat rock. Water happily skips past to one side, still pools loiter quietly to the other. Edgars is not flowing. With anticipation, I head upstream to the little waterfall, wondering what will be found. Usually, heavy rain entices me to be thrilled by the gush of water over the edge of the rock slab. But the prospect that there will be no fall of water is just as exciting. The track curves down to the rock slab which stretches out across the creek, pushing into the banks, still somewhat damp on the far side. An unimpeded crossing, no jumping or detours over the footbridge required. I cross, and with relish place my feet where normally water trickles past.

Being a friend of Edgars Creek, there have been many such moments since we met, almost two years ago. In the meantime, we have become quite intimate, each meeting a different conversation. The creek swells then subsides, swelters then shivers, its mood in constant flux. I too bring my changing seasons, my shifting perceptions. Just as the creek never flows in the same way, I never walk the same path.

My meanders continue upstream before I return to the waterfall. Again I savour the uninterrupted rhythm of my feet across the rock slab, and on the bank, pause to look upstream over the pool, then downstream to the rubble of crumbling rock. A rush of warmth wells up, a feeling of being at home. Yes, I have found a place where I belong. In getting to know Edgars Creek, I am slowly sinking roots into my new neighbourhood.

Four days later, after a deluge that soaks Melbourne's feet, the creek gushes once more.

Angie Pötsch

Member, Friends of Edgars Creek



Last year's final Friends of Edgars Creek planting (September)