

Sun and surf, beer and peaches!: Deb Lewis-Bizley

Sydney Road, Pittwater, Barrenjoey blues, bumper to bumper, Saturday queues; Early on Sunday, drive kids to Nippers, Quick! There!s a park. Beat the day- trippers. Strolling together in the quieter week.

The grey-tops hide from the weekend peak. Honeycombed rocks fringe sparkly seas, sprout glossy bush, Angophora trees.

Peer from the wharf on crystal calm days. See silvered slivers of fish in sun- rays. Oodles of spoodles and staffies in droves, Cavort in the shallows in dog- friendly coves. Girls in bikinis, summer beachy,

Guys with surfboards, hair all bleachy.

North of the bends is Palm Beach smarty, Avalon!s chic and arty-farty!

Cafes on the corners, tables on the street, friends, babies, dogs, all meet to grab a seat. A soy chai latte, a skinny cappuccino,

Bowl for the dog, babycino for Bambino!

I know I!m on the Northern Beaches - Sun and surf, beer and peaches!