

## 4-5 B write from the goldrush



### Early 1850s

*My life is a mess. I always have to clean smelly clothes. The Nicks family always wear their clothes up to four weeks at a time and they SMELL! ... I want to go to the goldfields because I want to get rich, then people can clean up after me. Amanda*

This very morning I said a very sad goodbye to my parents. I boarded a very wretched sailing ship and headed to Australia. The ship was 15 metres x 3 metres x 6 metres. There were two hundred people crammed on board ... 4/6/1852 ... This had to be the worst day of my life. There have been huge winds and waves. I think the ship and the crew is going under. Andrew

Thursday, 23 May, 1851:

*I have decided being a servant is boring. You get up very early in the morning, make your bed, go get breakfast, get dressed, get breakfast for your master, brush his teeth and so on. So I'm going to the goldfields. Monday, 27<sup>th</sup> May, 1851. I have made it half way and there's another halfway to go before I set up my camp ... Emma*

Ohh! This is horrible. I am not having a great time. I am a Chinese. I had to leave my home and family because I want to go digging for gold. It was really, really hard to leave my home. I took a boat from China to Melbourne. I brought some friends with me who wanted to come digging. I hope we find gold and can go home soon. Helen

I just arrived in the city. The hostel is very nice and big. The hostel was very cheap but I had to clean up my room because they won't clean it for me. I brought many tools. The tools are pick, pan, shovel and cradle. Keshav

*Dear Family, I have not found any interesting jobs. They are all the same. Some of them pay you three shillings every two weeks, some of them four. The best job pays you four shillings every two weeks. Kilian*

I feel tired of my job here... I have been making houses for 6 years, every day working with mud and making mud bricks. I want to be rich and live in peace and not wear my back out every day. I think I'll give this up and go to the diggings. It can't be harder work than this. Prabdiip.

*I want to find gold so I can make myself rich. I want to have a slave and not be one. It would cost too much to bring the whole family. I'm lucky to be able to leave my job as a clerk. It's very miserable. ...I hope Australia is more civilized than I think. Rachael*

