Lake Nallan



Travel day. it was a leisurely breakfast; the usual slow wriggle out from under the doona, a protein shake, and the kickstarter for the day … coffee! That was followed by the pre-travel mental checklists. Clean, stow and secure.

Fired up Adolf, and after a farewell lap of Cue, we struck out north – as far as the end of the main drag anyway, where we were stopped by a couple of Murchison's finest. A pair of coppers and a breath test kit. Keen! It was only 0910hrs on a Monday.

The compliance and pleasantries under our belts, we struck out northbound on the Great Northern Highway.

After what seemed like ages, we pulled off into the access road to Lake Nallan Campground to be greeted by not a lot of water but heaps of birds including black swans. and if course the odd whining crow.

We’re exhausted! It was a relief to get off the road after covering the entire 21 kilometres. More later, when we’ve recovered. ?

Have you been to Lake Nallan? What are your thoughts and experiences?