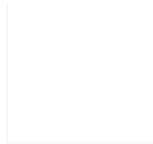


From: [NSW Government](#)
To: [Flood Inquiry](#)
Subject: Floods Inquiry
Date: Thursday, 19 May 2022 11:26:07 PM



Your details

Title

First name

Last name

Email

Postcode

Submission details

I am making this submission as A resident in a flood-affected area

Submission type I am making a personal submission

Organisation making the submission (if applicable)

Your position in the organisation (if applicable)

Consent to make submission public I give my consent for this submission to be made public

Share your experience or tell your story

Your story

My story is being woken up just before dawn by my neighbour pounding on my door after she waded through fast flowing water on Pine Ave and all around my home as it was every other house.... She had noticed my lights were not on and wanted to alert me to the fast flowing rising waters.... I opened the door bleary eyed as I had not fallen asleep until around 3 30 from the sound of the extremely heavy rain..... I will never forget the shock as I looked over her shoulder and all I could see was brown water flowing so fast down Pine Ave and like a river where the road usually is and water lapping just under the top of 4 steps to my home and fast flowing Water flowing through on each side of house.....

Shock pure shock and trying to absorb what I was seeing was awful..... My neighbour had to get back home to her boys and I was left alone trying to absorb what was happening with no warning..... Frantically I started to raise up what I could onto chairs, couch, beds, table etc.....

Having a muscle disease did not make this easy.... Never prayed so hard as I did this begging for the waters to drop instead of continuing to rise. Some hrs later it did drop and I thought that was it and was so relieved despite still being In shock.... At this stage power was gone, Internet was gone etc so had no access to what was happening..... Time passed and I got myself into neighbour as I knew they had gas cooker and I so needed a coffee..... Comforted by neighbours reassuring me that no need to worry as high tide was not due to come until about 9.30pm so I went back home to try get a bit of rest as I was exhausted and trying to get scene of that dirty brown water out of my mind but I could not as every time I closed my eyes that's all i saw flowing fast and scenes of boats and paddle boards going Up my street to rescue people..... Watching a boat return with kids on board and a dog..... News travelling of a family with 6 kids on street behind me on the roof of their house.... People in their atics getting away from the water.... I lay back on recliner and try to

relax and Rest a little and soon I realise that the cars that had been driving up and down Pine Ave when 1st flood dropped had suddenly gone quite and there was no cars driving past anymore..... I jumped up and looked out window and was so horrified to see once again Pine Ave was a river with fast rising muddy water all around me again and little waves on what was flowing past up Pine Ave Panic set in as we were about 7 hours away from high tide..... Just as I was about 2 fall apart my neighbour knocked at my door and told me to grab my overnight bag and my little dog as they were bringing me into their house So I was not on my own..... I am Forever grateful to them..... I could continue to Type for so much longer but my eyes not allowing me..... Nearly 3 months later still struggling with anxiety and needing support to sleep..... Very emotional and like everyone elce the sound of rain triggers and the continual rain not Helping..... Every day just walking around the block its a constant reminder of what happened seeing so so many houses all around me and All through town that have been destroyed inside..... Every time I try to walk in back garden it's a reminder as. I sink in the mud.... Everytime I go into town on my mobility scooter and bones get rattled and mobility gets rattled trying to drive on my street that's been destroyed and potholes everywhere, punctured wheels on mobility scooter from all the gravel everywhere and shards of glass everywhere from what had to ripped out of people's homes and garages..... Nerves shot from the constant possession of tradeie trucks going up and down my street going to all the houses that are being rebuilt and having Their insides ripped out and as each trade truck drives past in their droves they hit the potholes everywhere and the noise of all their tools rattling loudly as they hit the pot holes rattles me.....

Terms of Reference (optional)

The Inquiry welcomes submissions that address the particular matters

identified in its [Terms of Reference](#)

Supporting documents or images
