

My life and work, by the Carrick (City of Adelaide)



A story by Rebecca Swanson

Hello! My name is the City of Adelaide, but you may know me as the Carrick. I am back in Australia now, hoping one day I will be restored so people can see how beautiful I am. But what I am really trying to tell you is about my life, so I will start right from the beginning.

I was a passenger and clipper ship at first. I thought it was going to be a really stressful, hard and difficult job. However, I did feel a bit posh when I saw the first class cabins and all the rich people. I travelled 23 times to Australia. I was sad when I left the job but I wondered what I was going to be next.

Next I was a cargo ship; it was a massive change from the other job. I did enjoy it but I thought that it was a bit boring. I did feel happy when I got to visit different places around the world, though.

After that I was a hospital ship. The people were in isolation with infectious diseases. It was sad when I saw all the ill people. I wished I could say a little get well message to them, but I did feel a little bit better because I was helping save their lives.

After being a hospital ship I was refitted in Irvine as a training ship. I did feel delighted to be up and running again. I feel very happy that I am being useful and at sea again. I thought that this was going to be my last job but it wasn't.

A while after that job I was taken to Glasgow. I felt very excited that I was going to have a new adventure. When I was going under the Jamaica Bridge it was hard. I felt a bit embarrassed everyone was staring at me.

After that I sat on the River Clyde for quite a while. But one morning I woke up and I was under water. Then I realised that I had sunk during the night. I don't know how sunk but I was lonely for a long time until the Maritime Museum came and took me out of the water. They took me back to Irvine. I thought I was going to get refurbished. I felt happy, excited and lucky. I was put in the same slip way as I had been in 1923 when I was refurbished as a training ship.

When I was on the slipway I realised that they were not going to get me refurbished. They could not do it because they didn't have enough money. I sat there for ages and thought that I was not going to be used again. I felt lonely, sad and a

bit jealous when other boats went right past me and never said hello.

After a while I was taken to Australia. I was very excited because I was going to get refurbished. At first I had to go to London and get shrink wrapped and put on a bigger cargo ship.

I am in Australia now and hopefully getting refurbished.

Hopefully you might see me later on in your life, if you visit Australia. Now, I hope to enjoy a new life, living in sunny Australia. I hope you enjoyed listening about my life.

The End

Or

Is it!



After being renamed the *City of Adelaide* by the Duke of Edinburgh during my last visit to London, I am seen below arriving at Port Hedland in Western Australia. Back in Australia for the first time in 125 years.

