

[Redacted]

From: system@acelo.com on behalf of Amanda Denny [Redacted]
Sent: Thursday, 18 October 2018 4:14 PM
To: [Redacted]
Subject: Submission Details for Amanda Denny (comments)
Attachments: 286613_Letter_Amanda Denny_ 11.10.18.pdf

Confidentiality Requested: no

Submitted by a Planner: no

Disclosable Political Donation:

Agreed to false or misleading information statements:

Name: Amanda Denny
Email: [Redacted]

Address:
[Redacted]
[Redacted]
[Redacted]
[Redacted]

Content:
See attached

IP Address: - 141.243.33.161
Submission: Online Submission from Amanda Denny (comments)
https://majorprojects.acelo.com/?action=view_activity&id=286613

Submission for Job: #9552
https://majorprojects.acelo.com/?action=view_job&id=9552

Site: #0
https://majorprojects.acelo.com/?action=view_site&id=0

[REDACTED]

The farm – it was my home for [REDACTED] years, until I got married and built a home of my own – however, I honestly have never left. My Husband, my two children ([REDACTED] [REDACTED]) and myself spend every weekend back here on the farm and we have done so for the last [REDACTED] years.

We have had many a pool parties with friends and family, some unforgettable 21st and 30th birthday parties that have gone down in the history of parties amongst friends and family, and the memories that we have made on the farm are priceless. My Mum and Dad have always said that their home 'is always open' to friends and family.

Our friends bring their kids over and we spend the weekend driving around the property in the dune buggy. The kids then get to ride their bikes up and down the driveway a thousand times before jumping into the pool to cool off.

We climb trees. We pick flowers from the horse paddock and put them in our hair. We go for long walks right down the back of the property to the creek and look for wild animals. Sometimes early morning we see a fox making its way back to its home. We watch the birds make birds nests in the trees outside our windows and then check on them every day. We collect tadpoles from the dam and watch them turn into frogs. The kids swing in the sunshine while their Dad and Grandad work in the garage on race cars.

This is the farm and I was under the impression that my Mum and Dad would be living here forever.

I have spent the last few months listening to my Mum and Dad explain to me about what is happening with the re-zoning of their 'farm' to non-urban land. I have watched them stress and become upset about the fact that soon they will have to uproot their entire lives and move somewhere different. Where to? We don't know, because this was not part of their life plan. They were going to retire here and live happily ever after on the farm, while the grandkids come and go and enjoy everything the farm has to offer.

It is very disheartening to hear my Mother turn around and say that she has now given up on all of her renovation plans and that she thinks it is pointless in spending all that money and time into something that is worth nothing. She isn't even planting anymore trees around the property, which is unlike my Mum because her favourite thing to do is go outside and be in the garden.

The stress associated with the re-zoning of their property has consumed both of my parents for the last few months and its very upsetting to sit back and watch. When we visit, its normally the first thing they talk to us about. When I ring them up to check on them, Dad talks to me about how upset Mum is getting. They attend meetings that they have never had to go to before and speak to as many people as they can to get all the latest information and to try and stay up to date.

For the Government to turn around and say that one of the reasons for their re-zoning decision is due to flooding is ludicrous. We have been here for [REDACTED] years and we have only ever experienced small flash flooding. This is a massive cop out. Get the council to fix the creek, this will stop the mini flash floods. Simple!

My Mum and Dad are hard-working and honest Australians. They have put their heart and soul into the property, under the impression they would be here forever, and are now absolutely gutted to find out that their investment will soon be downgraded to basically 'nothing', re-zoned as 'non-urban land', and they will be forced from their forever home and will not receive the true value of their land in return.

I just want my Mum and Dad to receive the land value that they are entitled to without being ripped off in the process, so that they can re-establish a new life. Please help us.

Thank you

[REDACTED]