A sunburnt paradise yielding rolling crystal waves and lazy beach hangs in summer, a gnarly and rugged exploration site in winter, Point Lonsdale’s dual personality makes it the perfect home or getaway for any beach going, wave surfing, pier fishing, king of the barbecue person.

All 365 days of the year are highlights here, the balmy summer nights spent with friends and family on the beach, the early morning surfs watching the sun rise above the silhouette of our proud mascot of a lighthouse. Sucking on cantaloupe and watermelon in breaks between sets and beach cricket innings. Snorkelling in the crisp water through and around the interwoven networks of rock.

Winter boasts the Easter king tides, running around the groin into rip roaring onshore monsters. Sipping a hot chocolate and warming up after a long, cold session, watching from the rip view lookout at the even wilder Portsea waves. Exploring and discovering the windswept, salt licked back beach dunes and spending hours perfecting a hideout.

The council’s proposition of building a boutique spa and hotel disgusts and disgraces me and I’m sure any other proud Point Lonsdale resident or holiday maker will agree this is the epitome of injustice to Point Lonsdale’s true character. The natural, rugged personality of Point Lonsdale would be ripped off, chewed up and spat out. These people need to wake up to the truth that it is not needed and it is not wanted, they are either blind to or have neglected the fact that this is not in the interest of anyone but their greedy selves.

Geordie Whittakers.