



My name is Yvonne Peacock. I live in the village of Oakura, an island, with the mountain and ranges on one side, the sea on the other and a narrow highway with a small bridge/causeway entering and exiting, There is no other way, in or out.

As we approach our village from the north with the mountain, on our left gaining height and width, we are presented with an amazing sight The Pouaki Ranges and our Kaitake maiden, lying at the foot of her Maunga.

The legend tells us that she left Mount Taranaki for another and the Pouakis were sent to bring her back. On her return her feet were removed and so, we now see her. Her head, her breasts, her body and her legs trailing down the foothills towards the ocean. Which is why I am standing here today.

It is said that growth is inevitable , that capitalism is a person's right but, if we study the world around us today, growth has stopped in many, many places and perfect harmony has been restored with historic preservation, protection and sensitivity towards the natural elements and wildlife.

Since humans appeared on this earth, 77% of wildlife has disappeared. Since 1990 10% has also gone.

After reading the Planner's Report I, as a lay person with no engineering or specialists qualifications whatsoever, realised that these professionals who are in favour of the subdivision proposal; reached their conclusions by using cold, calculated facts, figures and measurements without spending substantial living time in 'our' village; going about normal alternative lifestyle living. Walking, cycling, surfing, skateboarding, stopping as we cross the road for a quick "Hi, how are you." Teaching our children independence by gifting them the freedom to roam our safe village with their friends, whilst knowing that everyone else is watching out for other children besides their own.





I live on Donnelly Street, opposite the school. For quote "a short period" when school starts and finishes the street is extremely busy. Cars parking either side of the road, children crossing the road, vehicles reversing, vehicles turning.

Halfway down the street is a wide corner which curves to the right with the school spanning around it. During this "short period" buses drive up the street and use this corner to reverse and turn to head back in the direction with which they have previously travelled.

On a Friday, rubbish trucks also come into the equation creating a multitude of dangers as the driver of the truck is on the left, his right side is blind as he jumps out frequently to collect rubbish, with the truck starting and stopping all the way down our street, another recipe for disaster.

Yes, "only for a short time." It takes 5 seconds to kill a child. It takes 5 seconds to kill 2 children. It takes 5 seconds to kill a parent and a child.

There is no more room on our street for students, teachers, cars, buses, or trucks. There is no more room in "Our village" to build a town.

If a consent is given for this huge sub-division, our mountain and ranges will be scared forever with this creeping paralysis of urban sprawl.

THER WILL BE NO TURNING BACK.

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How simple is it to say NO. Let's protect what we have by not re-zoning these stunning rural ranges all around Mount Taranaki and protect the heart and soul of our province.

