I answered a phone call from the department. After I hung up the phone, then I Googled where Mount Isa was and went, "Okay, looks like I'm up for an adventure".

In a really short amount of time I wasn't missing anyone. I was too busy. There's too many things to do and too many rivers to be floating down and camels to be looking at to be missing anybody at home.

I assumed it was somewhere to go, somewhere to get out of. But going back to Spinifex and seeing my old classroom, it's been a wakeup call to me about how important that time out in Mount Isa actually was for me as a teacher.