

ADVENTURES OF PRISCILLA,

Queen

OF

Dessert

by: Priscilla Tsai



cookies with mint cream on top and completely covered in mint chocolate. We ate packages and packages at a time. During sales at the local grocery store I stocked up on them and smuggled the cookies home to the states

autumn (spring?) break trips took me along the East Coast of Australia.

At an animal sanctuary on Kangaroo Island I got a baby kangaroo joey thrown at me; had a koala dig its claws into my flesh; was draped with a humongous boa constrictor; was dressed up in sheared wool that belonged to a now poor and cold sheep; and got stampeded by a large scary herd of hungry cows, emus, peacocks, deer, sheep, kangaroos, and dogs. I really felt like Jeff Corwin on Animal Planet.

While snorkeling in the Great Barrier Reef, I swam with a vast array of fish and marine life—from sea turtles and tropical fish, to octopi and sharks. And while on a weeklong trip to Tasmania, I encountered wallabies, wallaby road kill, wombats, Tasmanian devils, and a strange tour guide who could often be overheard saying things like: “yum, yum, pigs bum!”

The award for strangest place I visited in Australia goes to the little one-street town of Nimbin. Located an hour from the most Easterly point of Australia,

My study abroad experience in Australia last spring was the greatest adventure of my life. It was my opportunity to stalk down my hero Steve Irwin, the Crocodile Hunter, encounter crazy animals, dance on TV, eat exotic foods, lie on the beach all day, surf, chase celebrities, explore nature, watch rugby, attend Gay and Lesbian Mardi Gras, and oh yeah, and attend classes at the University of New South Wales.

Soon after our arrival in the land down under last March, my fellow study abroad friends and I discovered the best food in the world! MINT SLICES! Mint slices are crunchy chocolate mint wafer

with me.

Lamingtons were also a great discovery. The chocolate-covered blocks of sponge cake rolled in coconut flakes became an obsession. Personally, I thought they were delicious, though my friends might disagree. But then again, this is coming from me—the girl who eats at least one Roo Burger (made with kangaroo meat-YUM!) at the Sydney Hard Rock Café almost every week.

Ok, so Australia wasn't all about the food... it was also about traveling everywhere and anywhere! Although school was in Sydney, I was everywhere but there. 4-day weekends and