

Day 19

On this last full day the surf has dropped and moved back onto the point. Crew numbers are down too with only five surfers now staying in the district.

The first session of the day is enjoyed by TC and two others while Peck and Body-Mick sleep. The surf is pretty much perfect; six foot, glassy and long. Gusti arranges the favourite

BREAKFAST: Rice and Fried egg - a special for the last day.

The post breakfast session is the same as the earlier one, though some lulls do develop. Generally its 10mins pumping six foot then a 20min wait (about how long it takes to paddle out). The same three are in the water.

TC "High tide this morning made it difficult getting off the reef. I was neck deep in water that was washing fast across the point, and could feel the coral cutting into my booties as I tried to hold position."

After lunch, and a brief final securing of the morning shade chair its out for the last surf in Sumatra.

As earlier it is still six foot with 200m+ rides.

As TC, alone in the water by this time, sits quietly in the takeoff area, a rogue set comes. Its ten foot plus and breaks way, way out. Diving deep and becoming increasingly aware of far away responsibilities he cops five on the head. The next wave he catches is good enough so he rides it onto the crushed coral sand shore, thankful for three injury free weeks.

Then for the last time its: draw clean water from the well and rinse, clean up in the mandi, wrap up and kick back.

DINNER: Frittata, chicken curry, rice.

