

They head back home and stop at the town left en route. Its four foot and going off. Immaculate, sucking and super hollow, they surf there until dark. It's a glorious evening; a full red sunset, thunderclouds around, volcano lit up, chanting, fishers, smells and warmth. A classic Indo scene to remember.

Peck surfs the nearby right alone which is good too. Best waves include a long tube for TC and several very late, free fall takeoffs from P73.

Back at Ombak Indah that evening they sit outside until midnight watching massive waves peeling off in the moonlight.



Day 11

Dawn reveals no decrease in size and Ujung Bocur, while still surfable from the inside, is plagued with mammoth wide peaks that keep everyone on land for the morning.

Following BREAKFAST: egg, fried rice, cucumber and tomato they drive into town again.



Hames, P73 and Stuart surf the right at one end of the beach, while Peck and TC settle for the hollow left at the other. It's a very, very pretty session with sets about four foot and conditions immaculate. As usual they follow the surf with Es Cam-pur (a bit of everything



with crushed ice) and Alcopat (avocado, condensed milk, chocolate and crushed ice) at the local juice shop.

That morning P73 and Hames explore the local market and identify some possible presents for families at home. They decide to return to the losmen for further info before embarking on any serious bartering.

Later that afternoon only Peck, Stuart and TC surf. All at the small but perfect town left. It is glassy as usual and the evening is again classic Indo: Muslim chanting; fishing boats returning; and, the nearby volcano appearing out of the clouds. The sunset goes off with a flash.

The return trip for dinner is amusing as a new driver can't find the van's high beam. With a totally inadequate low beam and no street lights, children, potholes and cows mean that the trip takes twice as long as usual. Fortunately the hungry crew are rewarded with a beautiful

DINNER: Pumpkin (pepper) soup, squid, KFC, hot' n coleslaw and rice.

The relatively small waves of this day lead to a quiet evening: beers, chess, Radiohead and an amusing episode with the biggest hermit crab ever seen. It almost needed a coconut for a shell! There are thousands of his smaller siblings near the losmen.

