



## Day 5

It was three to four foot in the morning and Hames and P73 were out early. Hames for his first surf of four for the day.

While they were both catching heaps and paddling miles, Peck and TC were back at the rooms fighting off hundreds bees that had invaded shortly after first light, seemingly searching for a place to nest. There were Baygon soaked walls and smoking mosquito coils everywhere. Nev, spotting a basketball sized mass of the insects hanging off a nearby tree, lobbed a half brick right into them. The mass fell to the ground then dispersed in a bizarre separation and within minutes had vanished for good. The victors enjoyed for BREAKFAST a feast of pancakes.

The second session of the day, enjoyed by Peck, TC and Hames had lulls, but the set waves seemed to be gradually getting bigger. Later LUNCH had to be gulped down unrecorded due to the pressure of the scene across the table; empty, six foot glass.

P73, Hames and TC hit it first. TC got a nice, clean tube riding high. Hames got some good ones too. Peck came out later and caught wave(s) of the day while P73 zipped into town to ring home.

By the time P73 had returned, TC and Peck were on cameras in the only shade. Hames had come in to change boards and was out again.



He later said "The scenery was incredible with the last of the sun's rays hitting the coastline under a dark grey cloud cover. The colours were unbelievable, and the water was sheet glass". P73 decided to take a swim with a borrowed water camera. He got out OK, wound on the film, set the aperture, focused... and then got hammered by a dozen six footers. Throughout it all though his only thoughts were for the camera, which he returned slightly bloodied but undamaged. Apart from the grazes though, it had been another day of pretty much full on stoke. DINNER: Superb fried nuts and fish dry mix along with curried chicken inspired another good night on the beers. Hames commented "Eight hours in the surf. An epic day that will be hard to better (?)".