

Conditions remain pristine. There is very little wind this day. Thick clouds appear at 2pm and a storm out at sea seems to cause lump in swell by mid afternoon. Soon there is an increasing number of eight to ten foot sets breaking wide, so a late session is canned.

By beer o'clock the swell has increased to a steady ten foot, and although most waves are still breaking off the point (as seems the norm with new swells), the decision is to stay dry and safe. The evening is spent fully strapped and Anchored down, staring at the bintangs in the clear sky.



## Day 18

Though the swell seems to have peaked last night it is still big. Wide ones mean that most of the crew stay in. After an easy start and a long breakfast Peck, Stuart and TC surf the beach breaks at about four to six foot. Although there is no wind, the waves are lumpy and sucking very hollow onto the fine sand banks. A couple of great rides are had and also a couple of workings over too. Its nice to surf without booties.

Following that session on the beach they continue into town for a juice and a spiritually cleansing bodysurf at the town beach break.

LUNCH: Great satay chicken, fried choko/cucumber and rice.

An afternoon surf is not considered due to continuous wide peaks so Peck & TC go into the bay a little for a swim. There they watch some four to six foot waves breaking perfectly at a reef known as Lances. They walk along the beach through a fishing village that has potential for a surf club. Out the front there are 100 naked kids frolicking in the waves.

Later that night

Peck indulges in a heavy drinking session with one of the guests, Body-Mick. At 11:30 the music is still blaring, the table chock a block with Anchors and their heads are drifting in the bintangs.

