



Day 6

TC out pre-dawn and immediately gets a working following a long, but un-excited tube. Hames and P73 are out soon after. The early surf is glassy with solid six foot sets between long lulls. Each of the three catches a few long ones before coming in for a BREAKFAST of fried noodle omelet.

After eating, the consensus is to try the beach breaks which are a fifteen minute drive north.

The waves there are small and slightly lumpy

but all four enjoy a fun surf with Nev and a surfer from Cimaja named Mumu. Following this joints are strapped for cricket on the wide deserted beach. Fearing dehydration and the onset of hunger they then duck into town and gorge on iced fruit juices and Es Campur before returning to the losmen.



LUNCH: marlin/sailfish which appears to be a local staple. Bagus!

Only TC and Hames

have energy to enjoy the after lunch session which again is solid six foot, not a drop out of place, but plagued with lulls (sometimes 20-30mins). Those waves caught though are all classics. TC gets the biggest wave of the afternoon and streaks, snaking high across the face for over a hundred meters before abandoning ship in full flight to avoid decapitating seppo Andi who is paddling out. It is later remarked that had TC actually held his line a plaque would have been erected.

Hames enjoys a four hour plus session and stays out until dark.

Day 7

P73 gets out at dawn into consistent four foot surf with the morning offshore (NE) blowing up the face. He gets a wake up call going down the mine on his first two waves before scoring a few nice ones. After a short session he comes in and exchanges a few jovial remarks about the drilling with TC as they pass on the beach. TC then hits the water and begins by taking three similar drubbings himself before managing to make a takeoff. Once he gets a few good ones though, Hames and Peck paddle out and the three enjoy a super glassy session (alone in the dropping wind) right up until lunch.

Following the meal they pass the heat of the day repairing dings, drinking fresh coconut milk, preparing for wind and watching empty waves peeling off relentlessly. The surf builds as the trade settles in.

TC and P73 get in first for the afternoon and enjoy a long spacey session in the improving conditions.

About 4pm Peck and Hames join in as the winds drops off completely. Peck scores some great rides and that night Hames reports aching legs from the long rides and hard cranking down the line. By COB the surf is solid six foot and the Club is packed with well dressed patrons. Ties are the mood for the rest of the evening.

