

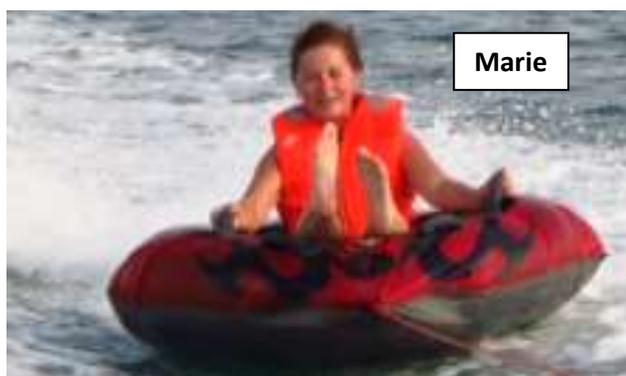
Laki Island with the French

The French, being French, raised their arms in wonder when I showed up at their house. "How to go in the rain?" their arms said. The rain wasn't heavy. The weather had to clear. It was the dry season after all. This was the situation around 8.30am on **Sunday 12th August 2012** outside Amelie's house behind the KWB offices. Amelie was away but she arranged the trip for Oliver and Marie on their honeymoon together with Mimi and Susu all from La Belle France. Also hanging in there were Ann and John Storey my new friends from Kununurra in Northern Australia plus Pat A out for some action.

A hearty breakfast of noodles washed down with terrible coffee at the Fat Man's made everyone uneasy as the boat fought for a place on the busy boat ramp and departed the Santubong Boat Club heading for the delta. John was at the wheel, his weather-beaten face catching the rain as he spied out the fishing nets and mud banks. Tide was in, enabling us to negotiate the Buntal River exit wary of those big ugly lizards that like to lurk in there.

Once in the open sea John set a moderate pace out to the beach at Laki Island. He showed another skill by raising a fire using tiny scraps of dry wood. While most folks took off up the hill on the island for a stroll and a view Pat A had the chicken pieces on cooking followed by billy tea. The sea eventually settled as did the weather and the young French fillies enquired about this new sport of water ski-ing and biscuiting. They forced Oliver to try first. No way he could get up and eventually broke the rope trying. Mimi fared better and will be an expert after practice. Ann showed how easy it was while John is so agile and light he could probably dance on water without any skis.

They were all experts in the biscuit. They simply refused to fall out despite the sharp turns and jumps over the bow wave. On one crazy turn the stupid driver careered around so sharply he sent the passengers and seats flying. Back at the dock after dark folks complained of sore butts, backs and thighs. Everyone slept well that night. Thanks all for another great day.





Mimi



Mimi



Patricia



Le stupid drever made sharp turn!



Like zis you French nit!



Or it could be like this

Oliver, the only rider to come off!