

## Where's Wally? BSLog Number Two – Kia Ora – not an orange drink in sight!

I had an Indian taxi driver and so I thought it best to humour him! I put on my best Indian (pity I haven't one of those wonderful feather head dresses like those used in Buffalo Bill and the Indians) voice and said, "Anyone want to buy an elephant?" He didn't seem to get it so I asked him in Urdu have you got a pretty sister – no response. So I did my Peter Sellers impression of a doctor. (I have a great bedside manner – well more in bed manner!) I started singing Good Gracious Me do diddy do diddy do do do but no good without Sophia Loren answering me or any bird for that matter. Obviously I don't like the line "Doctor I'm in trouble!!?"



Well arrived safely at my posh hotel in Orland. Next day it rained and so decided to check out the city. I couldn't see any Orcs about but there were plenty of those ubiquitous scooters scattered around like bread crumbs left out for the birds. No wonder the world is obese – why can't they run, cycle or even walk? Why do they now have scooters you can sit on on?

Isn't that cheating? No he is still there with you getting lost on hashes!



The shops seemed to cater for the wealthy as large cruise liners come here and disgorge the haves with shops offering fashion names such as Loose Fit On and Goosey.

The next day was all sunshine and blue sky except I prepared based on the cold and rain from yesterday. This meant carting around a rain jacket, a Helly Hansen and a fleece meaning I sweated all day.

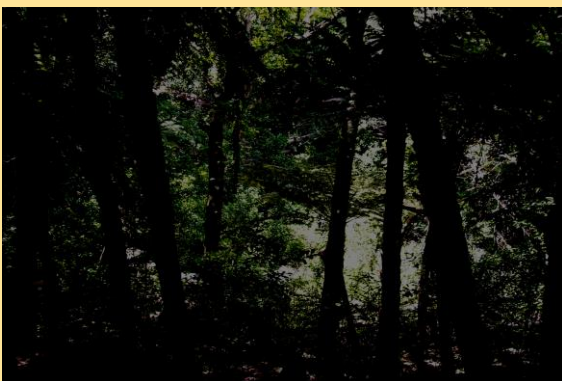
I had arranged to go on the Tiritiri Matangi island trip but the people attending made SH3 look

positively youthful. Tiritiri means the wind tossing about but whatever way you look at it tossing is tossing!

All looked promising with a big boat to take us there.

However it went down down after that.

You are promised many different exotic birds - the bellbird, gray warbler, fantail, kaka, kingfisher, pukeko, and tui. In



addition, 12 endemic species, including the flightless takahe and kiwi birds. But what you got was trees. The birds sit up there and make noises like they have indigestion but are really taking the mickey out of you as you can hear but not see.



You won't see one of these although it supposed to be there! The only time you get to see some are at the few feeding stations and then only 2 or 3 types!



I have seen more birds in a netball team than I saw that day!

I ended up soaked in sweat and no beer available on the island – quelle catastrophe!

### **Trail Pieces**

In the evening I visited North Shore Hustlers and trained them on how to lay a hash.

It was a bit of a tarmac trudge but good length.

Hair of the dog – REVS

Confirmed Hustlers

Whorespiss, Hooka, Sweet Pete. 10 Feet, Bedsores, ON ON Heat, Restricted Access (but I don't believe in sodomy!), Brucilla Black

Fledglings

Teresa, Terry

Now ON ON to Christchurch!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!