

## Yes forget about Wally - Where's the poo? - BSLog Number 7

Well the poo is in all the Bull Shit Logs 1-7 which you may have or may not have had the misfortune to read.

The trek to Kangaroo Island involved a 2 hour drive and then a ferry to the island.

KI is not like the IOW - it is 70 miles long but what they have lurking about the south coast are dolphins.

These come in to rest and relax at certain points and I had been told they would like to meet me and communicate.

Here is a link to these wonderful creatures being filmed with Gopros and although I have some magic video footage of me entertaining the whole pod, I think this Facebook page is worth a look.

<https://www.facebook.com/KIMarineAdventures/>

I was still recovering from my 3<sup>rd</sup> degree George Burns received whilst sailing around the Great Barrier Reef.

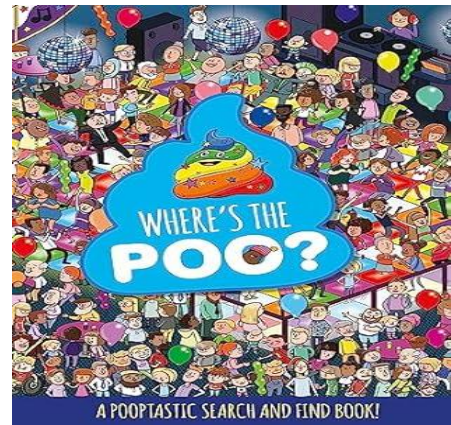
My whole back had peeled and was itchy but not having a long handled brush, I had to suffer.

Also my nose looked like something was growing out of it.



I found this giant kangaroo but it was too frightening - a bit like war of the worlds and so elected to travel west to find some smaller ones.

A little friend met me to help with my bag but then we headed to see the seals.





They were sleeping and ignored us!!

I really like the remarkable rocks that were thrown up 500 million years ago in what must have been a nuclear explosion from the centre of the earth!

The first picture looks Victorian and so you can see that the level of erosion is small



but just in case I did a current photo.

Then on to see a mob of kangaroos who were happy to be fed by the other visitors and as I am concerned that Wallyphobia is still operating you can see that this one turned away from me!



Here are some Little or Fairy Penguins and a koala for posterity.



But I was saved as my alter ego Wallybe or Be Wally was there to greet me.

We then went on the wine tour and I was pleased to see these truisms.



I have been troubled by some of the things in hotels e.g.

At the first hotel I would not consider it discreet and then for 2 more hotels to follow suit was most upsetting.



This was followed by in a poncy boutique hotel I had these.

Who has ever heard of a coffee bag - they looked more akin to the last item.



And who cares whether the coffee is grown on a mountain or on a piece of blotting paper as long as it tastes of coffee!!!

But this "boutique" hotel had worse sins to cause the emergence of Wallyphobia yet again.

I arrived at said hotel after my Barossa wine tour and the door was locked and nobody answered the bell. I would have been stuck except another couple came along and had stayed the previous night and so knew the code.

Apparently this hotel only operates reception from 8am to 8pm!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

I found a phone in the lounge that said ring this number. I got a call centre that said too busy to reply. Then after 10 minutes they asked me which hotel I was staying in - this is a Nitel



outsourced facility. They said go outside and key in this number to a keysafe box. I did and a key card came down for room 201. I went there and opened the door to be greeted by a Chinese chap and 4-5 clantly clad young women. He was OK and I had been given the same room. So back to ringing the call centre and waiting 10 minutes. They said your room is 209 so try the key card there - didn't work. So back to ringing the call centre and waiting 10 minutes. They said here is a new number for the keysafe. Went there and got another keycard for 209 - didn't work. So back to ringing the call centre and waiting 10 minutes. They said here is a new number for the keysafe as a back up for 209. Got the key card and it worked. I would never book a hotel without some form of cover and I am very disappointed and concerned that these people operate like this - what if there is a fire or medical emergency?? At least my taxi turned up the next morning and I flew to Singapore Airport.

If you ever go there, it has a number of features in the airport and just outside - a butterfly farm, a 40 foot indoor waterfall and a swimming pool plus a free movie theatre.

So my travails are over and I will return to England with a better understanding of our antipodean friends.