

## DAY 7 - Fiji



Today was a little more of a hang out day. After sleeping in, Wendy went for a horse back ride on the beach. Pretty cheap at only \$12/hour. As an avid rider myself, I would have liked to have gone with but with the recent injury to my shoulder, I felt it was prudent to stay behind at the bar and drink beer instead! I don't want to wreck my shoulder and spoil the rest of the vacation.

*Note from Wendy: That was the most stubborn damn horse I've ever ridden in my life. You'd think she was a mule! She was small enough to be one! Haha © The saddle was definitely suspect as the one side was broken and nothing to hold on to. Eh...whatever. So the first part of the ride the guy in the red (right side of photo) he owns the horse and this is his little side business.*

*He's the equivalent of a Junior in high school and has plans to be an accountant or commentator and wants to go to college in Sydney. He's quite the little entrepreneur!!*

*Anyhoo...I get to a part of the beach and the kid says I can go at it and just have fun. Cool! I'm by myself, my thoughts, enjoying the beach and this horse. Do a little unsteady cantor, trot and a bit too scared to do a full gallop since the saddle is...well...you know.*

*A few miles down the beach there's an inlet/river and who knows how deep this pass is....but I ain't trusting it!! I try to turn this horse around; she does, but then refuses to move. She wants to go thru the river!! Little red shirt boy had to run 3 miles down the beach to fetch her. She would only move once she saw her daddy.*

After that, Wendy decided to go for a pedicure.

*Note from Wendy: Worst pedicure of my life! 😊 Notice the look on my face!*

Internet here at the hotel really sucks. It is REALLY slow, in fact too slow to even browse a website, will drive you nuts waiting. Email is about all it's good for. Apparently internet is expensive, so they have just a 1 GIG download divided up for the entire hotel!! ARGH. To give you an idea of how little that is, at home I have a 25 GIG download just for me!!!



Wendy is suffering from FaceBook withdrawal symptoms!! It's too slow for FaceBook. Oh well, we'll have to wait until we get to Sydney on Friday, I am sure it will be better there.



We had a coconut tree climbing demonstration at the hotel. This dude climbs the tree just barefoot with no gloves or ropes. Knocks down a few fresh ones and then chops them up for us. I am used to coconuts in the store being hairy balls. These are fresh with green skin and the milk is sweet and the flesh is soft and rubbery. Pretty neat.

Last night finally another American checked into the hotel. We called him "Starbucks" because he is from Seattle. Also had a Kiwi check in who now lives in the States – Portland actually, he's an arrogant ass so we don't talk to him.



Yes, those balls were very tasty!!!

Today was a quiet hang out day but tomorrow we go on another wild adventure.