The heavens opened soon after midday with mighty flashes and crashes, reduced to mere mizzle by the time STEPTOE & SUNNY CHOCOLATE FINGER, BELLA POFF welcomed me aboard. followed by scenic drive thro rain-steeped landscape to Saka and Pura Myang Tibah, where SHORT SHAFT & PEARL NECKLACE home and wet. First a flurry and BELLA FOFF duo subdued domestic fowl # 1, followed soon after by # 2 in neighbouring hamlet - that will be a total of IDR 100,000 if you please. And cries of ICE ICE for SCF & B later duly shriven by HM SERIAL OFFENDER.

Much smaller than usual turnout - Sanur awash on dit and some fair weather slothful individuals even seen to turn back en route, SHAME. Still a keen half ton and more manageable circle afterwards. Of course it was slithery and I believe only three or four stalwarts actually prosecuted the long - including LABIA, GUDANG and DANDYPANTS who alone did it the right way round - bloody well done, The latter assured me that MORNY HERRING was miraculously on the mend and would be back in the running next week (which incidentally in Sanur at Mertha Sari - so no excuses you Sanur sissies, Since some paper washed away, PEARL NECKLACE obliged to rescent - GOOD MAN. No complaints and no life-threatening injuries though ROCK ON contrived to skid into a concrete drain, heading home,

Attired in Sunday best, I slipped into the sacred precinct as planned. There was the mangku with one tooth (more than me) and he bid me welcome and wander clockwise. Inner guardian bulls splendid ly sdorned with anklets and necklets (but no skulls like at Canggi) and well hung, cXIV or earlier., and stunning statuary in Ratu Hyang Api enclosue also ancient. Much excavation by Indonesian Archaeological Service - WHY?