

Cheese, crackers, fruit, veggies

16 Rain Rod left his shoes on the beach, and found
Head West & South then in the massage hut.

WEDNESDAY First we went to Momi where the Allies built
a defense position during WWII. Very interesting. Raining.
Then we headed to Natadola Beach. Took a wrong turn &
ended up in village of Sarasana. Met Sunia & Tari. Had Bu. Then
to the beach. R, M, M & N took a walk on beach 1 hour. E had a massage
Blaine swam. Intercontinental for lunch. Met Miriama Sarika (Lomai

17 village] Ate in room for dinner Rise Beyond the Rest \$46 Gifts!
Paki-Paki-Putice on beach!



Momi Battery Historical Park
Visitor Information Centre

Officially Opened by
The Honorable Faiyaz Siddiq Koya
Minister for Industry, Trade, Tourism,
Lands & Mineral Resources

24 August, 2017

Funded by the Government of the Republic of Fiji



Sensitive Plants. Touch them and they
shrivel away.



The King's Gun







Who let Nora play with that gun?

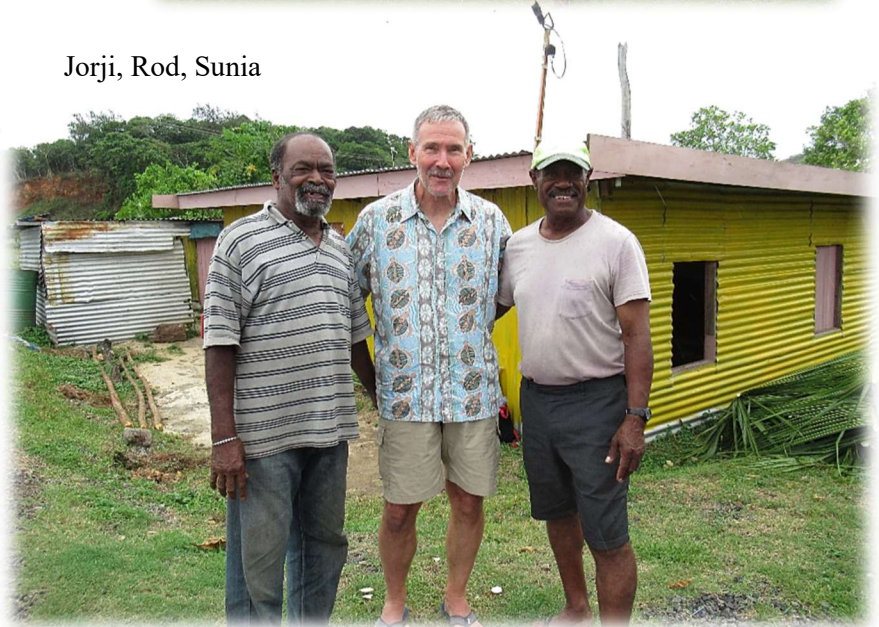


After Momi battery, we *shot* off to Natadola Beach. Natadola Beach is supposed to be the very best beach on Viti Levu proper. It is great for swimming and the snorkeling on each end of the beach is supposed to be very good (at high tide). We were there at low tide, but since it was raining we weren't all that excited about swimming and snorkeling anyway. Megan, Nora, Marguerite and Rod took a long walk to the north end while Blaine took a swim and Edy got a massage.



But first, following the GPS instructions, we got a little lost and wound up in Sanisani Village where we met Sunia and Jorji. They offered us a bu (green coconut to drink) for \$5.00. Since we were sort of trespassing into their village, we figured that was a fair price. We got to talking (Rod impressed them by speaking with them in Fijian) and we spent a good 15 minutes just talking. They even invited us into the village, but since we didn't have any yagona for a sevus-sevu and we sort of wanted to go swimming, we passed. But said we would return again someday. They, like most Fijians, were just about as friendly and kind as any human beings could be.

Jorji, Rod, Sunia





After we drank the bu, Sunia cut out the young coconut pulp for us to eat. It is not quite as good as mature coconut, but the experience made it pretty tasty anyway.

We said goodbye and promised to try to visit again someday (which we would love to do, with some yagona as a sevu-sevu). Jorji gave us directions to Natadola Beach. We passed a mosque (which seemed rather out of place), freshly planted tapioca stems, some cows in the road and two beautiful herons of some kind. We took one more wrong turn and finally found the beach.





On our walk on the beach, we found blue and brown fast-moving starfish, shells for souvenirs, big and very little hermit crabs, and tranquility.



We got home and had fruit, salad, cheese, salami (or some such thing), crackers, wine, rum and beer for dinner. Yum! The cooks cooked and the lazy people snoozed and read.



A few pictures that didn't make the first cut...





