

21 Megan's Birthday Stopped @ a bakery to get food for lunch
 Head back to Nadi! Had breakfast at Colo-i-Suva. Drove to
 MONDAY Coral coast Christian Camp! Took a long time to find a
 place for lunch. Stopped an very exclusive resort a peed! Found
 a beautiful beach @ Korolevu Police Station. Met a woman & her
 grandchild named Eta. Lots of nice beaches after that! Stopped
 at Sigatoka Dunes, but it closed at 4:00 right when we got
 there. Then we went to Sigatoka market, handicrafts & fabric
 22 R & B got beer, then home to Nadi.
 Day of Rest. Went to beach at Sheraton Hotel. Beach

Happy Birthday to Megan!



Goodbye Colo-i-Suva. Back into the cars for a drive up the Coral Coast to Denarau.



We stopped at the Coral Coast Christian Camp. We did some PC training here as well 40 years ago. This is the spot (on the beach) of the real first kiss, where Dick Johnson, Marguerite and Rod were walking on the beach when the clock struck 12 AM on January 1, 1979. Marguerite gave Dick and I each a little kiss for the New Year.



Blaine filling in for Dick.



Megan gets a birthday kiss from two very handsome men.





We drove on from the Coral Coast Christian Camp looking for a place to eat. We found a nice place just across the street from the police station in Warwick, Fiji. (Funny name for a Fijian town.)



And adorable little girl (Eta) and her grandmother (Eta) happened along. We chatted a bit...as is our way.





Below: Sometimes in life, it is important to contemplate . . . nay, to become one with..the coconut. We cannot ignore this calling anymore than a salmon can ignore the upstream pull of the river; the eaglet can ignore the need to spread its wings for the first time from a lonely perch to commence its journey of exploration. No, the contemplation of coconut is often a once in a lifetime event and far too often we are never called by coconut. When called, we must heed.



We stopped in Sigatoka. Not sure this guy liked having his picture taken. We chatted up (in Fijian, of course) the lady to the left and finally bought a few roti with curry wraps from her.

While the ladies shopped Blaine and Rod had a beer...as is our way.



We made it back to Denarau where Blaine and Rod got all gussied up, and celebrated Megan's birthday at the Creperie where we had crepes, Fiji Biter and wine.

Now far be it from the author of this document to editorialize, but that (below) is some hot stuff!



