

This Week @Foxland
13 November 2011



**NO cruises booked ..
Looking at a TA 2012 ..**

FOXLAND – NATURES PARADISE

So earlier this week I was at my desk enjoying my first cup of coffee and reading the overnight emails – or more likely the morning emails given the current 3hr time difference between WA and the Eastern States, anyone at work by 08.30 has at least an hours head start on me.

But I digress .. early, email, coffee, when I glance out the window and there's an honest to goodness Kangaroo sitting there and [wait, it gets even better] on second glance she has a Joey [baby kangaroo] bouncing along beside her [that's an assumption because I have no skill in spotting the sex of a Kangaroo].



Okay I hear you say, big deal, you're in Australia and you're supposed to have Kangaroos !!

WRONG !! .. it's like saying you live in USA and therefore there are Bison in your street. Yes Bison exist but not where the general populace exist .. and that's the same with Kangaroos generally.

So having Kangaroos in the back garden is pretty cool .. makes me feel at one with nature .. as does the bandicoot that runs back and forth on a daily basis .. including today.

That night when I got home and we still had the Kangaroos grazing in the garden I had visions of getting up the next day and finding 4 of them, and 8 the day after, then 16. A veritable vastness of Kangaroos at one with Foxland and mankind.

But alas no, they bounced off, never called, never wrote, no sms, no flowers.

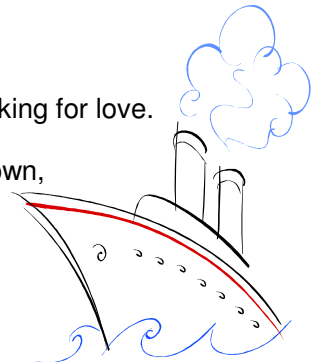
Undeterred I was soooo impressed with the fact they had visited that a couple of days later I said to Sean .. guess what we had in our garden ? . and without blinking or thinking he said .. **a whale** ..

Now that would have been impressive .. a whale in Mundaring 48.2 kilometres from the ocean.

OLGA EMAILED ME [AGAIN ?]

She said she was tired of men only wanting naked pictures and money, she was looking for love.

My advice to you Olga is to stop emailing pictures of yourself to strange [as in unknown, not odd, cause I'm not odd, at least no more odd than anyone else, am I ?] men in foreign countries.

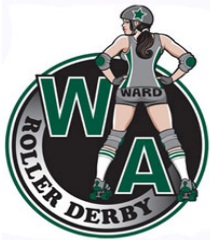


BURIED AT SEA ..

Now, when the time comes, I do want to have my ashes scattered at sea .. in the immortal words of Mike Craig 'it's what he'd have wanted' .. which is why I thought this was a great piece of news ..

"My wife said to me previously that in case she died, I was to dispose of her body at sea," he was quoted as saying. He said the injuries to his fist, chest and knee were caused during a struggle to prevent Yang from killing herself. <http://www.cruisejunkie.com/events.html> Nov 3 2011

WARD [WEST AUSTRALIAN ROLLER DERBY] ..



At one point last night the commentator described local Roller Derby as a bit DIY and it's actually the perfect description I think.

- The venue is a Speedome usually used for cycling, the refreshments are served from mobile food vans, and the sponsors have stalls that sell merchandise.
- The PA system works, just, and the electronic score board works, a bit less.
- The crowd is small, only a few hundred men, women and children, a mixture of old and young, gays and goths, ordinary people like us, and just a few boys and girls that seem to love the fancy dress elements. Very extrovert.
- The girls are terrifically enthusiastic, thoroughly enjoy themselves and put on a good show. Are they incredibly talented ? No the majority aren't but some may be and it doesn't really matter that much, I mean talent isn't everything.

ATEOTD it's a very enjoyable way to spend a few hours with the family.

Maybe I can learn to skate and join the Zoo team ? [umpires]

WHAT'S HAPPENING OTHERWISE ?

This morning I climbed up in the roof space – it's not really an attic, although it may grow up to be one someday – and gathered up all of the Christmas decorations and associated paraphernalia. The last couple of years I've been on the back foot and this year I plan to be ready in plenty of time.

After charging the battery for 2 days on the mower it still failed to burst into life .. RIP Mower.

Robyn is in a minimalist mode at the moment and has plans to offload the unwanted and unloved treasures at the 'annual' swap meet. Accordingly we have small piles of 'stuff' sprouting around the house. I get to design the stall. I'm working on a central theme involving "Boofy".

For the second time in 2 months my old boss has rang up and asked if I'll help him with a consultancy contract, only to cancel days later, after I rearrange my schedule. Not hard to understand why I don't miss the 'good old days'. Three strikes and I think you're out for good.

Adam and Sean both scored in their respective basketball games on Friday evening .. the only real difference was that everyone saw Sean score and applauded whilst Adam scored while the posse was looking elsewhere. It's not about the glory .. *yeah right.*

And once more we come to our conclusion .. an end to this stroll through my memories .. adieu ..

Allan & Robyn

The World is 70% water ... how much have you travelled if you haven't cruised ??

