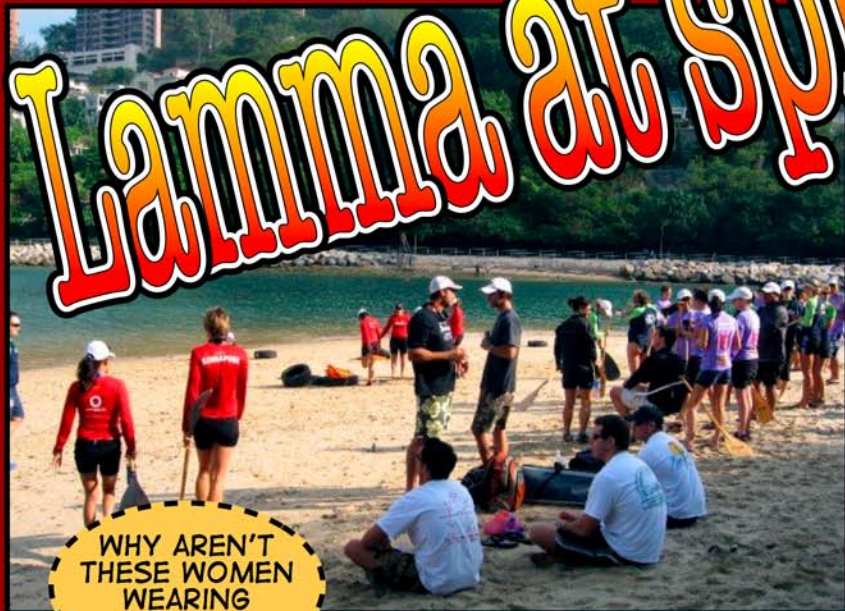




YOU KNOW
CLAIRE, THOSE
HAWAIIAN MEN
ARE LOOKING
RATHER FIT...

SUDDENLY,
PADDLING ALL
MAKES SENSE.



WHY AREN'T
THESE WOMEN
WEARING
BIKINIS?



DO YOU THINK
BIKINIS WOULD
HAVE MADE A
DIFFERENCE?



Lamma at sprint races



NOW WHERE DID THOSE
HAWAIIAN DUDES GO?



THE LAMMA MEN AND JESS
(ABOVE LEFT) STARTED GENTLY
WITH A COMFORTABLE DISTANCE,
RACING A SUB-GROUP OF FOUR
BOATS BEFORE THEY TURNED THE
POWER ON TO TAKE OVER FRONT
PLACEMENT IN A FEW SHORT
POWER-UPS...

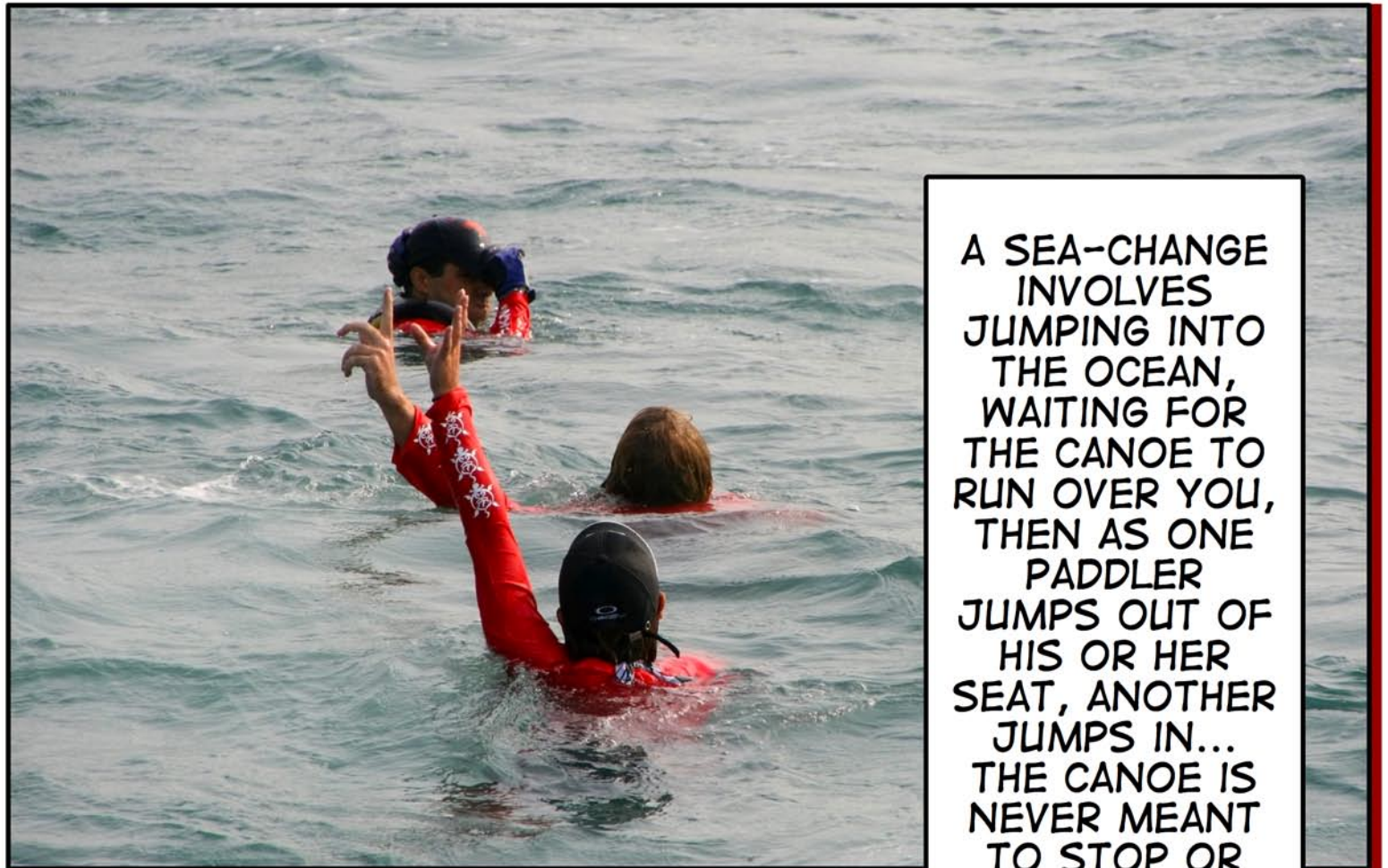
ABOVE RIGHT: ADIE
LEAPS IN TO MAKE A SEA-CHANGE
AND CLIMBS IN, BELOW





BIG WATER OFF BIG WAVE BAY. SEEN HERE: JOSH, HUGH, OLIVER, SIMON, JASPER AND PAUL





A SEA-CHANGE
INVOLVES
JUMPING INTO
THE OCEAN,
WAITING FOR
THE CANOE TO
RUN OVER YOU,
THEN AS ONE
PADDLER
JUMPS OUT OF
HIS OR HER
SEAT, ANOTHER
JUMPS IN...
THE CANOE IS
NEVER MEANT
TO STOP OR
SLOW DOWN





OLIVER!



JASPER, ADIE
AND JESS



THE DANGERS INHERENT IN SEA CHANGES: THE FISHING BOAT ABOVE HAD STOPPED TO ALLOW THE RACING CANOES TO PASS BY. ONCE THE LAMMA MEN HAD CHANGED THEIR PADDLERS IN THE WATER, IT GUNNED ITS ENGINES AND HEADED DIRECTLY TOWARDS JASPER AND JOSH, WHOSE FRAGILE SKULLS CAN BE SEEN ABOVE IN THE PHOTO. TO THE LEFT, GINA AND CREW SCREAMING, "SWIM, YOU BASTARDS, SWIM!!!" AFTER FISHING BOAT REFUSES TO ANSWER CALLS TO STOP.

LAMMA MEN, KICKING SOME ASS



THREE KILOMETRES TO GO, DEAR GOD... HMMMM NICE FERRY.





***THE MEN FINISH AND THE
CHEERLEADERS POSE FOR PHOTOS***





**SIMON'S LAST WORD
ON PADDLING IN
THE FRAGRANT HARBOUR**