



Rey in the Thai Royal Grand Palace courtyard.



Rey bungee jumping in Chiang Mai, Thailand

BUDDHA BRIEFS

By Rey David

JOVITS AND I WERE IN THE PHILIPPINES FOR TWO weeks, in Manila and Baguio. We played with the kids--Lizzie, Joshua and Nicole. We visited Mother, still bedridden with Parkinson's Disease. Jovits and I rode horses and boats with Sarah, Nicole, Dad, and Jovits' brother's family. We went bowling and played pingpong, billiards and golf at luxury resorts. Jovits and I went to malls and fancy restaurants with Paul, Joy, Sarah, Dad and the kids. We had ourselves pampered all day at Ricky Reyes, at David's Salon, and at Premiere City Club. We ate like royalty every day, enjoying the native culinary fare.

With Jovits' generous blessing, I proceeded with the rest of my itinerary. I was in Thailand for seven days, in Bangkok and Chiang Mai. I went to dozens of Buddhist, Muslim, Taoist, and Hindu temples with Burmese and Chinese architecture. I walked around the Thai Royal Grand Palace and its three golden pagodas. I saw all kinds of Buddhas--golden Buddha, jade Buddha, smiling Buddha, reclining Buddha, tiny Buddha, giant Buddha, etc. I ate at a street restaurant with the locals, rode an adult elephant through the wild jungles of Chiang Mai, and stepped off a platform 50 meters high above a lake for my first Bungee jump. I had a python and a cobra wrapped around my neck in a snake show, shot 30 rounds from a 45 Magnum in a firing range, and watched Thai cultural dances, live music concerts, and ringside Thai Boxing. I had half a dozen traditional Thai massages and reflexology treatments. I rode motor boats through a maze of city canals, and rafts down jungle rivers. I shopped like there was no tomorrow, and I ate like a king every day.

I was in Malaysia for 7 days, in Malacca, Kuala Lumpur, Cameron Heights, and Penang. I explored limestone cave temples, and sat inside an Orang Asli aboriginal family's bamboo hut. I blew poison darts from an aboriginal man's blowpipe, shot quivers of arrows from a 25-pound bow in an archery range, and played pingpong by the poolside of the Shangri-

La luxury resort. I was in Singapore for 3 days. I spent a whole day on the Sentosa Resort Island and crossed the breathtaking span between Mount Faber and Sentosa Island in a cable car.

And that, in a nutshell, was my 6-week sabbatical.

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BAHA!

By Nonon Flores

SISTER, SISTERS . . . THERE WERE NEVER SUCH DEVOTED SISTERS. REMEMBER THAT SONG? WELL, THOSE WORDS WERE DEMONSTRATED IN A TRUE LIFE SITUATION WHEN 6 LAICO SISTERS (WITH 5 HUSBANDS) WENT ON A 10-DAY BALTIC SEA CRUISE LAST JUNE:

About half an hour after the ship started on its voyage, Jun decided to take a shower. As he stepped out of the tiny bathroom, we noticed water on the carpeted floor. "What did you do?" was my first reaction, and the poor guy was flabbergasted. Then we noticed that the water was practically flowing in from the hallway. It turned out that a pipe had burst in one of the rooms down the hallway. So for a couple of days the carpeting in our cabin was soaking wet. Malu and Irma's was, too, since their room was right next to ours. The housekeeping crew tried hard to dry out the carpeting and the cruise management gave us a \$125 voucher each. But by the third day the carpeting started smelling really musty and the odor was starting to be unbearable. We requested that we be relocated to a different cabin but were told that the ship was fully booked. We had also suggested that the carpeting be changed but were told that it was too difficult to

(continued on page 16)