





## ... AND MY #1

By the time I resched this dot of an island off the larger dot of Taha's, bungalows had become a blur of thetich and parch ladders. My stay on Vahine would make 11 bungalows in 12 days to fact dug up from my notes a week later). As soon as the boat landed and I stepped onto Vahine, though, I knew this place, good or bad, would stand out. I didn't hear a conch shell. Didn't see a golf cart or a buffet. And over the lagoon were just three lonely bungalows. From the States, Tahat seems 50 light years away though the sight-hour flight from Los Angeles land as long as you might have thought). Vahine seems another 50 light years away from all of Tahat. It's where the blur stooped, and everything stood still for me. — "W