From: Jeevacation [jeevacation@gmail.com]

Sent: 11/10/2010 8:53:53 PM **To**: Gmax [gmax1@ellmax.com]

Subject: Re

Imagine exactly the opposite? Appetizers 20, salad pasta dishes meat dishes fist dishes cheeses chocolates teas nuts olives hummus breads cakes pastry sorbet ice-cream juices fruits

Sorry for all the typos .Sent from my iPhone

On Nov 10, 2010, at 9:49 PM, "Gmax" < gmax1@ellmax.com > wrote:

I now refer to my most recent trip as that mad adventure. The Arabian Stallion I rode across the desert had 2 speeds. Fast and faster. Oh, did I mention his name was Obama? My hands are still clamped shut from trying to hold him! I didn't see a lick of water or a loo for a week and sand, even after 12 showers, is still coming out of places I did not know existed! The food...well what can one say about a piece of flat bread and some warm goats milk? The sleeping arrangements were deeply dodgy - shared a three sided Bedouin tent with a host of strangers, with not so much as a lamp for light, whilst freezing to death in the night air and simultaneously choking whilst inhaling swirls of sand from the nightly storms. The nadir was being propositioned by a toothless Arab who lit the fire and helped feed the horses to a tumble around the bushes during a bedouin night story telling moment..Does that give you a picture?