

## TRIP HISTORY, BABO – SORONG – RAJA AMPAT – SORONG – BABO

There is nothing will challenge you to do something what you want, if you have a big eager on it. Although everything around us seems like saying to our self that thing is impossible, but like as a cloud won't abolish the sun will to shine this world, our thing would be accomplished. Even there will be a possibility that thing would be more wonderful, just like as the cloudy sky with sunrise, clouds would have a colour and that would be the more wonderful view than usual. That's the lesson what I've got from this trip.

The whole planning is the trip to Raja Ampat, but I tried to "go diving by the time drinking the water". I put also my adventure planning to Sorong and Babo.

Raja Ampat, if you search in internet, see from some tourism journalistic, you will realise that Raja Ampat is a beautiful islands with a lot of magic inside. If you go searching deeper, you will find a big willing within yourself to visit those virgin Islands. I'm talking about "those" islands, it means a lot of islands, there are 4 main islands (Waigeo, Misool, Salawati and Batanta), some medium and small islands. It is 50 mile from Sorong, if you see the map, it is located on the "head of bird" on papua islands. What the seas of Raja Ampat have, according to LIPI's research, 75 % of world corals are available there. So, can you see why I have a big willing to go there?

I'm working in papua for more than 2 years, but I've never put my feet to another land beside LNG.Tangguh. I think about it a lot of times, until I got 1 coincidence. According to my schedule, I'm supposed to go back to Jakarta on November 2<sup>nd</sup>, but there was no seat on that day. So I was obliged to postponed my flight until November 9<sup>th</sup>, I said, "I won't stay in LNG, just send me to Babo. After Babo until November 9<sup>th</sup>, I will take care my self." They agreed, so they sent me out from LNG Tangguh to Babo on November 2<sup>nd</sup>. And by using my own budget I went to Sorong by ship and Raja Ampat.

These are a complete histories, sometimes I wrote all the my trip history before I went to sleep, sometime I wrote them when the story was happening so then I won't miss a stories to be shared :

November 1<sup>st</sup>. Midnight.

I will sleep well tonight.

So nice, and for sure I will have a nice dream about all my planning to go to sorong then raja ampat. The first planning was I will go with Filemon, Manfred, Arisandi, and Ana.

I've contacted them to confirm their departure with me from Babo, but Manfred said he can't go due to his relative was sick. It wasn't a big deal, I'm still having 3 of them.

By the way my first planning would be like these :

I will depart from LNG with the second boat at 9am. It will possible me to finish the entire last job that I haven't finished since I run out the time.

November 2<sup>nd</sup>, 2011.

05.00, Boat LNG to Babo.

15.00, Depart from Babo (Rp 300.000) with Filemon, Ana and Arisandi. (Filemon is a must, because he will be our guide, negotiator, and accommodator, consider his relative also leave in Waisai).

November 3<sup>rd</sup>, 2011.

05.00: Arrived in Sorong.

05.00: go to arisandi's house

06.00 – 11.00: take a shower/chat

11.00 – 13.00: shopping n lunch

14.00 – 18.00: depart to Raja Ampat (200.000)

18.00: arrived in Waisai, stay in Filemon's house

18.00 – 20.00 : Around Waisai

s20.00 – 21.00 : Dinner, chattering, if it possible snorkelling

November 4<sup>th</sup>, 2011 :

06.00: Get ready

07.00: rent fisher boat (1.000.000)

07.00 – 17.00: To Selat Dampir, Pensil island, Karang cave(eldest Raja Ampat simitary), Resort Sorido, Wayag islands.

18.00: Back to guest house.

19.00 – 20.00: cooking together

November 5<sup>th</sup>, 2011 :

06.00 – 10.00: Trekking to Sawingrai by taking breakfast by boat (1.000.000)

10.00 – 11.30: Snorkelling in Sawingrai

11.30 – 12.00: take a pictures in sawingrai beach

12.00 – 13.00: Lunch

13.00 – 15.00: Snorkelling di Saenokmonde

15.00 – 16.00: To Waiwo

16.00 – 17.00: Diving in Waiwo (825.000)

17.00 - 18.00: enjoy sunset in waiwo

18.00 – 18.30: back to waisai

18.30 – 19.00: enjoy sunset by having dinner

19.00 – end : enjoy the night on waisai

November 6<sup>th</sup>, 2011 :

06.00 – 07.00: Jogging.

07.00 - 08.00 : having breakfst

09.00 - 10.00 : Preparation to go back to sorong

10.00 - 12.00 : arrived in sorong, call Kak Jajang for planning to Buaya island.

12.00 - 13.00 : waiting on arisandi's house

13.00 - 13.30 : trip to buaya island

13.30 - 18.00 : play in buaya island

18.00 : sholat maghrib.

18.30 - 19.00 : back to sorong.

Uh.. really, I can't wait until tomorrow.

November 2<sup>nd</sup> 2011.

I woke up at 6am, n I directly called my accompany.. The result wasn't too good. Ana said she can't leave fak fak before idul adha. Filemon? I don't know, he said that he got a third boat from LNG, for sure he won't get the chance to catch the ship what will depart from Babo at 2pm. My only hope is Arisandi...

I went to the office as usual, with my uniform.

After I arrived I  
monthly report  
and preparing  
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My feeling became terrible because I tried to call Filemon, but there was no answer. After a while, his phone wasn't active.. My whole planning always involve Filemon into it.. Without Filemon what would my planning be..

I can't stop worry, until I arrived at combodock. In the boat I met Andrew Watson, I was having a nice conversation with him. He told me about his amazing adventures, his family, and his cute son, Harry.. It's so interesting to hear his story about Scotland and his adventures. The weirdest thing was he doesn't know about the movie "avator". Hehe.



After 1.30 hours journey, we arrived in babo. Directly I went to a small shop on the harbour and Mr. Watson continued his trip to England. Below is the picture some pictures of Babo Harbour and the small shop.



For temporary time I was forgot about Filemon's attendant..

Especially, when I visited Wati's home in Babo with Kak Ota and Kak Jajang, who I found on the harbour of Babo unexpectedly. They were soooo lovely, Wati was look very busy to greet us. I

many  
hers  
wasn't so  
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want to  
at all..



told her so  
times that  
preparation  
necessary  
we don't  
bother her

Some  
were  
front of

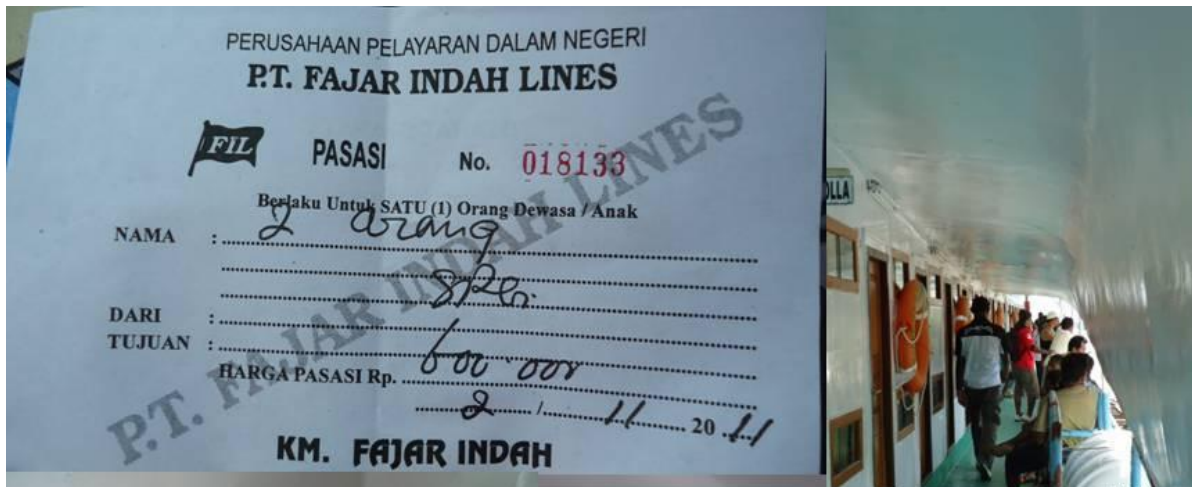
children  
bathing in  
hers house

when I've just arrived, so funny, they really like to be captured by camera. "Foto saya lagi tante, foto saya lagi tante" they said.. It means "take my picture again auntie".. Then we had lunch with wati's food handmade, a traditional food but the taste was fantastic. Bravo Kak Wati. After we finished eating, we had a very nice conversation with hers mom, her, kak ota about how jerk are the guys.. :D=))°° ° °°~hãhãhã°° ° °°~°=)), a gathering of broken heart woman. We leaved hers house at 12.15 and went back to Babo Harbour. I didn't forget to take our picture before I leaved.



Suddenly I was reminded by Filemon who wasn't showing until 12.30pm. I was so sad, seems like all my planning will be a mess.. I was waiting Filemon until the ship departed, and Filemon didn't appear..

I departed by a white ship, "Fajar Indah" ship.. I rent 1 room, 500rb, n the ticket is 250rb. Actually I wasn't planning to rent a room, but I wonder, in the economy class there supposed to be too many people smoking, n I won't be stand with that, consider there will be a big mount of employee who departed from Tofoi to Sorong in the same day and our journey took more than 20 hours.



On the way, they're supposed to be an interesting story every journey, included mine. Start when we departed from Babo, Kak Wati's mama suddenly came to the harbour and cried by saying goodbye.. Huuu.. She was so sweet, wasn't she?

On the ship, unexpectedly I met some people who work in LNG Tangguh also. Therefore we had a nice conversation..

The ship stopped a while on Wimbro Harbour, the island where the shrimp factory stands.

There were some boats, and

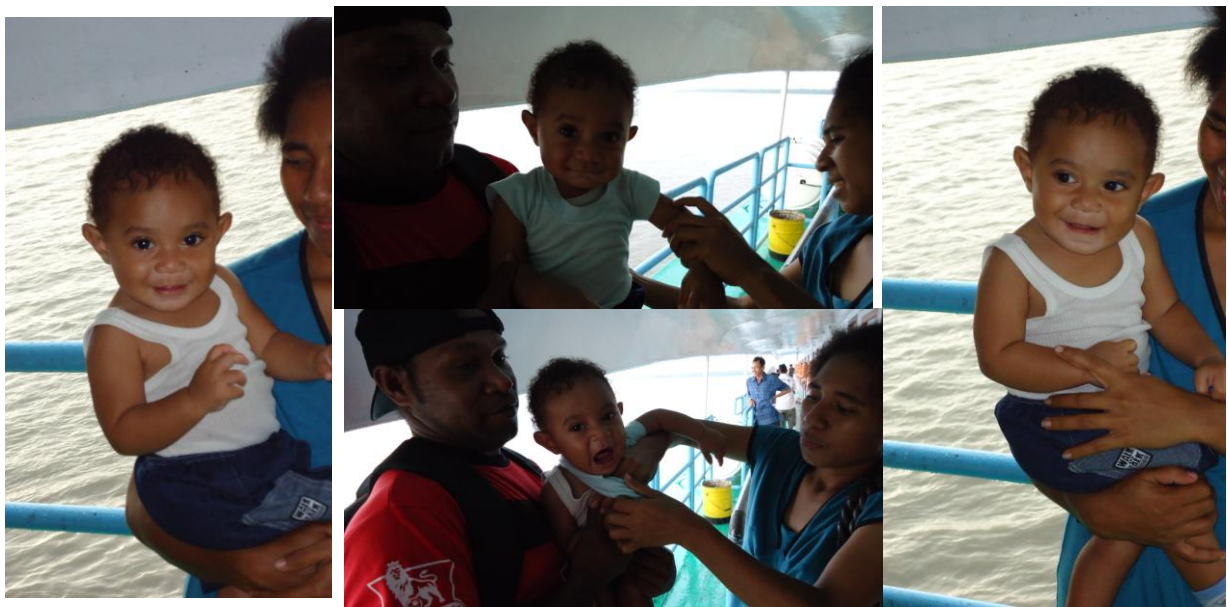
there was the only high building on Wimbro, the factory main office I guess..



When the ship arrived in Tofoi, we were waiting so long... It caused by water became too short and caused the ship stuck and can't move. A lot of people were entering the ship from Tofoi, exactly as what I've wondered before I decided to rent a room.



While we were waiting the ship will run again, we met manuel in the boat, a cute baby boy, he is 10month old now.. He always "papapapapa,, ayaaaaa... Mamamama..." His mother is coming from Ambon, his father is from Bintuni. I've just known that baby boy in that ship.. He was real cute n sweet, creating a willing from my mind to have a baby also. Will my baby be as cute as him?



Finally start from 19.32 Indonesia East Time, we start to run again. Five hours after the ship stuck in one place.

On the way we passed a light, when I was asking from a passenger here, they told me that was a fire of Genting oil on Nagotena.. I have to googling to make sure the information from them..



About the ship observations, this ship has 3 floors, Deck 1, with 1 large room what could bring hundreds of human with their stuff and there was an engineering room, kitchen, and rest rooms. Deck 2, there was the same kind of room with deck 1. Deck 3, there were some small rent rooms (Rp 500.000 each night), 2 rest rooms, canteen, and ship captain base. This ship provides lunch and dinner to all passengers. And the water was clean. That's all the things what could be caught by my eyes.

On the ship, I shared my feeling about my worry according to this trip to Jajang and Ota, someone from Indocater who are in the same ship with me. But I told them also, no matter what will happen, I won't cancel my planning to go to Raja Ampat. No way..

Finally, we created plan A & B for me. The plan A is when I arrived on Nov 3rd, I will go to Kak Ota's house n I will go to Raja Ampat with Ota's family in law and will stay with them in Waisai. I will rent his fisherman boat to around Raja Ampat. The family name is Bukorpioper, and they are enough famous in Waisai (as what Kak Ota's explained about). Plan B is Kak Jajang will call his friend who want to go to Raja Ampat also.. N I will stay with his family. After that, I will join with the boat business of Mami Derri with Rp 500.000 per day for the boat.





FYI, sunset on the ship was wonderful, I took some pictures and all of them are good. I'll show you some.

Now, it's time for me to sleep. My room is on 16 B, and I'm feeling so safe here.. Do u know why? Because next to my room is a police's room. Their picture also I attached in this article.

Unfortunately, they didn't smile when I took their picture.

Let's see, what will be my destiny at the next day :p.



**Next day,  
November 3rd..**

I woke up at 5:15am, I was planning my self to take a shower but the water supply has gone, so I went down stair.. I passed some barrack.. I whispered to my self, the condition was real bad, guys and girls in the same room and there is no enough ventilation. I'm imagining the



colonise century in indonesia probably wasn't quite different.. :p.

I cleaned my face and brushed my teeth on basement of this ship (Fajar Indah ship has 4 floors, 1 floor for nakhoda). Did I take a shower? The answer is no, :p.. Some people who knows my acts will understand why..

5:48, I finished clean my self, I wondered about the time, already 5:48 and we are still unknown where.. In the middle of the calm sea. It means that we will be late. Remember?

My planning was I will start every activities on November 3rd at 5am..

Let's see what will happen.. Anyhow I always try to find a positive thing during this trip. And I got another delight this morning, a very wonderful view when the sunrise meets the large large water of sea. I took a picture from 3 rd floor of deck and the basement. Both of them are wonderful



07:22, in the middle of the sea we passed a big fish.. We don't know what fish that.. All the things what we know is that fish was really big with orange colour..

07.50 – 08.30, I saw a Disappointing view.. Garbage everywhere..

08.51, I saw a dolphin!!! Around 7 or 8 dolphins when we were passing salawati island, unfortunately my ship is moving too fast and the dolphins were moving too fast also, so I can't catch them on the picture....

FYI, Salawati island is a big island... We need 1 hour to pass it..



Me and Jajang had a conversation about human habit to throw their garbage to the sea,, that's a common thing what we saw during the trip. So many people throw their garbage to the sea, although there were a lot of recycle bin on the ship. Several times, I can't control my self to stop them, and several times I took the garbage on the chair, lifecraft, floor, into the recycle bin.. Might be, people in this ship started to hate me. But I don't want they continue like that, that view is pulling my tears out (too much? Yes, you know lah, I'm woman n I'm sensitive).. One thing what I hope we will be more care with our own sea. Anyhow, sea isn't the large recycle bin, and there is a lot of lives inside it. So, hope people will more take care of it.

I saw matan island. Matan island is famous island in Sorong with a long and large white sands,, u can find beautiful coral there as what I heard.. I'm planning my self to go there one

from

was

see it



day.. Even faraway distance, I still able to sands.

Not too far away, after I saw matan island from my ship, I saw Bagang, the special ship to catch a baby fishes.. It's big and specially created to collect the baby fish in the sea.. I heard from Ota, to created one Bagang, it will cost 200mio rupiahs.. M.. Enough expensive ya? No wonder why baby fish are enough expensive, especially from Medan :p my favourite..



And then, I met another friend from LNG this morning, hoho, never thought that there will be some colleague who will have the same ship with me.. He is a gay.. He will give me more accessibility.. I don't have to rent a room while in sorong on november 6th, he will give the room for me for free.. Also a transportation.. Yeyeyeye..

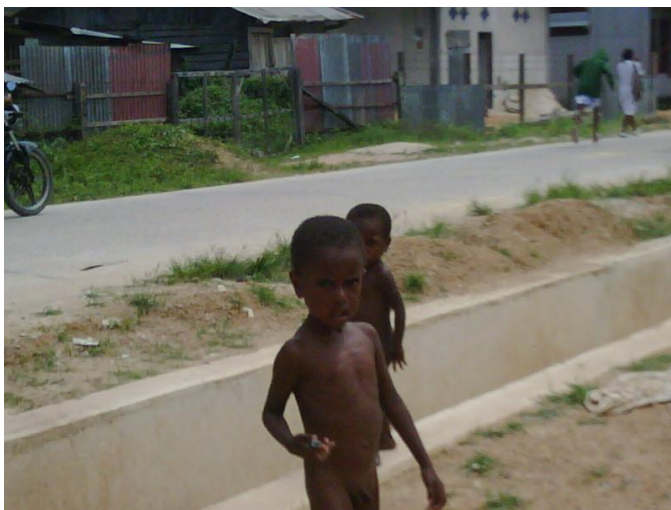
11.38, Finally we arrived in sorong.

I don't forget to take a picture in front of the ship.. Japanese, japanese... (Hehehe)



I took a picture in every single corner of Sorong. Seems like, there is no something too special, almost the same with others big city.

With taxi (yellow car in picture below), we went to Wani's house first then Ota's house. (If I'm talking about taxi, it will be a big different thing with taxi in jakarta, in papua taxi is something what we called "angkot" in Jakarta-red)



I stayed in ota's house for 2 hours, I was taking a bath and preparing my self there by the time waiting ota's confirmation inexecuting plan A. My heart was beating so fast, due to until 12.30 hours Otas hasn't given me any progress yet. When I called her, she used to say, "wait a minute I'm coming". Until 1pm I got the same answer. I can't be calm, coz I have to get the confirmation to decide what will I do next. Finally at 1.10pm Ota said I can go to hers family, but still she said I have to wait her. But I thought that's impossible coz the ship will depart at 2pm from sorong to raja ampat. So I decided to go with hers brother by taxi, and Ota agreed to meet me at Harbour.

Already 2pm, and the nakhoda announced that the ship will depart, but Ota hasn't appeared yet and the other important part of this trip, Arisandi also hasn't appeared yet. I haven't explained why Arisandi is an important part, have I? Ok, I'll tell u why. My mandiri debit card was missing, but I have no cash, so I decided to transfer my money to Arisandi's mandiri account by sms banking, n I asked him a help me by bring the money to me. Without that money I will still able to go to Raja Ampat, but only stayed beside the beach without doing anything..

Time is running too fast and it already 2.10pm. I was so afraid the ship will leave me, then I talked to a policeman to wait me. A policeman asked me to make sure that my friend able to arrive before all those stuff already finished to be allocated into the ship (by the time he was direct his finger to a lot of cargo).

Good, I whispered in my mind. I will have a time.. 5-10minutes more, better if Arisandi could make it, otherwise I will kill him after I kill my self.. :p.

I bought sprite n dranked that to make me calmer.

Tin.. Tin.. Haaaaaa.. I saw arisandi, spontanly I yelled his name.. So we made a very fast transaction, say good bye and see you... By this article I would like to say thank you to Arisandi also, and sorry to pushed u too much.. I was so 100% nervous at that time..

17:39 : long stom 1 time.... The sign that we arrived in Waisai.. I have a lot of nervous suddenly to see every wonderful things there..

Ohya, suddenly Ota changed hers mind, and she want to go to accompany me to Waisai. But I have to pay hers return ship ticket Sorong-Waisai-Sorong. And she warned me that she doesn't really close with hers sister in law, she just know hers name those all. I was thinking maybe it's useless to bring her. But let's see from the positive side, might after this trip I will able to make them closer, and would become "more than to know each other names". So I brought her and paid also hers ticket, It's Rp 200.000 for both of us (one way). This time, I use the 2<sup>nd</sup> deck, I have to control my expense during this trip, consider I bring only limit money. If I rent the room also, so I will have to pay Rp 200.000 more. :p

I was sleeping during the way from Sorong to Waisai (Raja Ampat), maybe I was too tired after had no time for taking a rest at all since my arrival on Sorong. Everything was in hurry. But I hope that the condition would be better later.

2 hours passed, at 18.10 finally I arrived in Waisai Harbour, I was welcomed by Saonekmonde island, that island is empty but from faraway, can u see the white thing that I captured? Answer it by yourself.



Me and Ota took ojek (the rent motorcycle with the biker also). It's Rp 20.000/person. My biker's name is Henrik , we made a short conversation about Raja Ampat, prices and me.

He was fine person, and I already booked him to bike to Waiwo on my 3<sup>rd</sup> day in Raja Ampat. We agreed in Rp 140.000 price all day long.



The way of Waisai was pretty good, they built it kindly. There is a high way just when we entered Waisai. And probably it's only need 5 minutes to get Ota's sister in law homestay.

Why did I call homestay? Cause at the end I found the fact that the house isn't hers house. It's like as a special dormitory for people who work for government in health service. And Ota's sister was a nurse. Alright, hers name is Ketu. A small tinny woman greet from Biak. She works here and hers husband works in Jayapura. Long Distance Relationship, salute to them, who could make it until this far. She has one son and leaving in one room in that dormitory.





Ok, let me little bit describe how was the house look like. Start from who is staying in the same house with Ketu. There are 7 families.. Each family stays in one room. Ohe



family, kopong family, Wiratrao family, Max rumparpam, Niko mamei family, Yulianus Mofu.. Total POB (People On Board) in that house are 10 persons included us. I counted them when I bought them a foods for dinner. I was thinking that “ah.. it must be so bad, ah.... I won't like it, ah... no privacy, ah... I will be in the same room with other 3 people – Ketu, hers son and Ota.” But my thought was wrong, I enjoyed all.... the moment with them.

Their house is pretty simple as simple as the people inside. There are 7 rooms inside, exclude small kitchen, small warehouse, and small toilet. They make their back yard as a place to wash dishes. They have 2 long chairs in front of their house, a place for them to gathering every night. In this house there is a bridge to connect a street, waste water disposal and their house.. Inside of the room, there is only 2 matras (1 large, 1 small) with TV, wardrobe, table to put their own dispenser, dishes, and shoes.. It's like a house inside the house. No wonder it should be like this, because 1 room is for 1 family as what I said before. The most interesting of this house is the bath room, there is no water supplier, we have to take it from the wells on the back yard. So that is what we will do whenever we want to take a bath, take a pee, or take a poop :p. For me, that was interesting.. It's so much interesting, because of that is not a common view for me. And I love challenges. The people were so nice, they were so so funny.. (That's why I love them :p ). They told me a lot of things about raja ampat and suggested me some wise advices according to trip. Ya,, I brought only 3million to go here. So it's not possible for me to do everything as my planning. They said if I want to execute my first day planning I will need 4-5mio, included the fuel. For my 2nd day planning I will need 3-4mio, included the fuel. Because I will need more than a fisherman boat but the stronger and faster, this is the speed boat. Expensive? Yes, consider the distance is far enough.. If I will go in the group so the case would be

different for sure. I will be able to pay the speed boat by collected money from the group and it won't be too expensive. Consider I visited Raja Ampat almost alone (consider I can't count Ota, I paid everything she needs on the trip).

But, this fact doesn't show me that I'm not happy with everything I got already.. Even all the things what happened until tonight is more than my expectation, considering my budget isn't too big.

In the evening, I went to WTC beach with Kak Lex, Kak Nico, and Joy.. They told me some facts of this beach..

So, in WTC beach, usually people in here do the events, such as birthday of one organization, yearly events, etc. There is enough big stage here.. N the sands of this beach are black,, so then they crop the sands from another island to be located here. But after several months the waves finished all the white sands back to the sea, so it became black again. I said to them, "why should be white, black also good.. Black could be beautiful as well, see us, see me, we are black and we are beautiful" n they laughed.. Hahaha, really, they do really easy to laugh and smile.. I like that..

I will prove tomorrow morning to prove what I said, I will take several pictures of black sands beach..

It's late night already, so I got to sleep. The planning has changed according to my explanation from Kak Max and Kak Lex..

November 4, in the morning I will go jogging.. N then I will go to Miosfun island, after I will go to Saonekmonde..

I will go to traditional market in Waisai to buy a Lema fish n we were going to make a barbecue on waisai beach..

November 5th? I'm still have no idea.. Let's see tomorrow.. ;)

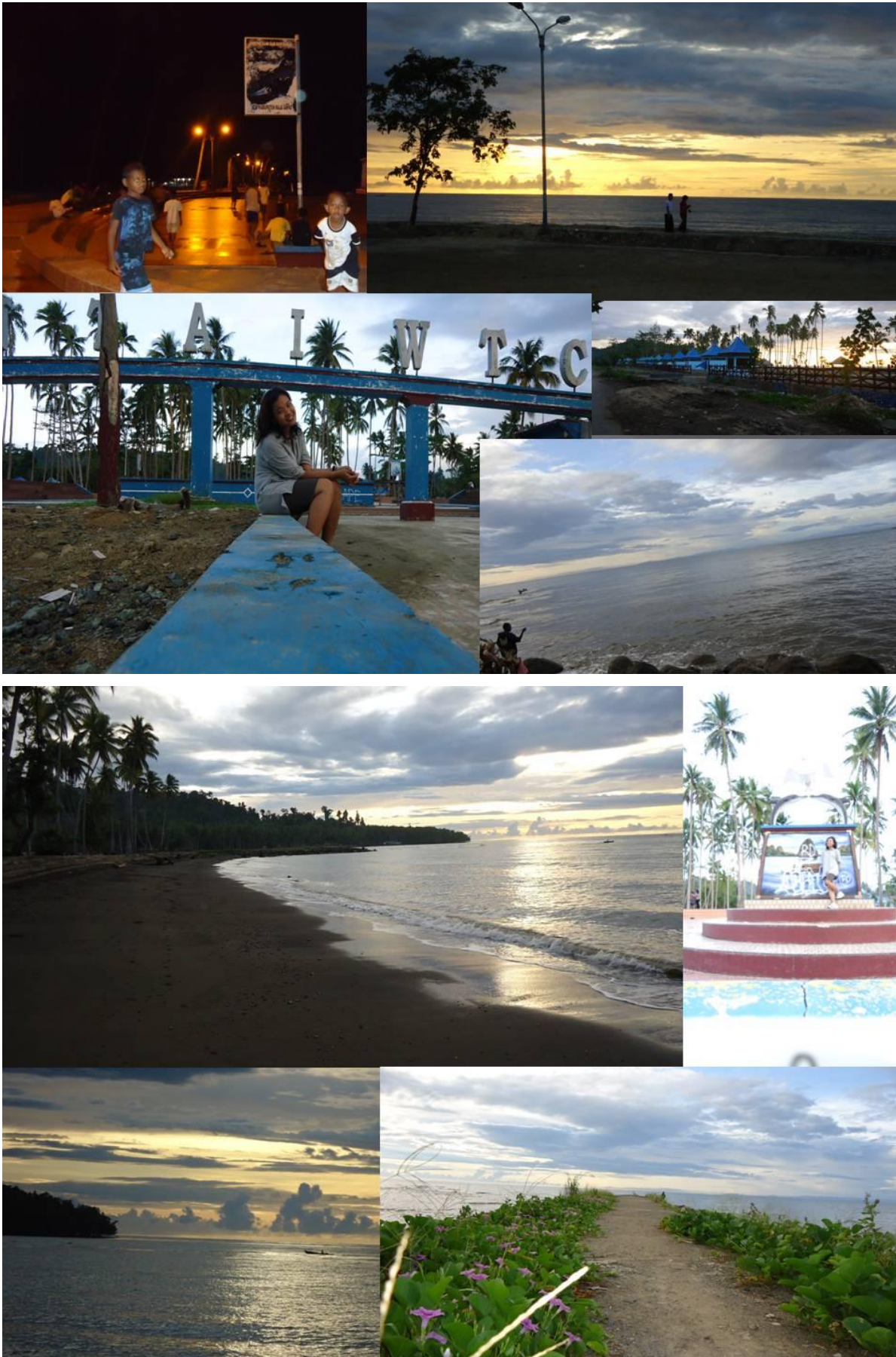
### **November 4<sup>th</sup>, 2011. Morning Waisai Beach – Miospun – Saonek District – Saonekmonde**

I woke up at 5.43. The house was still quiet, looked like there was no body awake at that time. Even Ringgo is still sleeping..!!

Directly, I used my shoes n went to the beach, without clean my face nor my teeth.. :p



I did my mission to prove that black sands beach is also beautiful.. And it was! I attached also some pictures.. I was writing my story also there, consider last night I was having no time to finish write all my stories, since my time was finished by talking with whole families.



I got a phone call to be back at 8.00 from ota.. :D=))<sup>oo</sup> ° ° °°~hãhãhã<sup>oo</sup> ° ° °°~<sup>o=)</sup>),I've never thought that I've spent 2 hours in front of the beach..

When I got back, there was Om Maipudan who wants to borrow his boat for us.. Kak Lex family, his 2 other friends and kak ota also accompanied me to go to saenok monde and miospun.. That's nice.. Coz I will only obliged to pay the fuel Rp 300.000 and give around Rp 400.000 as a "uang rokok" - in english, cigarette money.. That's the way for people in indonesia to say "tip money".. And I don't have to feel alone.. I was wondering, they won't come with me, considering today is Friday, everyone will go to work. Unexpectedly they said that they able to go with me. My favourite was Joy, Kak Lex's son also joined with us..

Iren, the neighbour that I've just known today joined with our nice morning conversation. She said that she knows Kak djecky from PTK and Ruddy Marisan from MP, I will send her regards to them ^\_^.



We had breakfast with martabak and hot tea.. It was so nice morning, people were gathered in front of my guest house. They are funny and friendly, I thought I said it so many times in my article.. In the same morning I bought Cakalang fish, the big one, n the price was only Rp 30.000. Surprised? Me too, consider cakalang fish with the same size in jakarta could be Rp 150.000. After all the guest leaved, I went to the kitchen n help Mama Joy to cook our lunch in the middle of our trip.. We made fished kuah kuning and Fried cakalang fish this morning, complete with it chili sauce.. M.. Yummy.. But we can't make rice, due to the long boat will be ready soon, therefore I went to the restaurant and



bought 8 portion of rice. I bought 5 portion of yellow rice, and 3 portion of white rice, 2 packs of rempeyek, and 3 bottles of water, total is 65.000. The seller was javanese, n she is friendly. FYI, talking about restaurant, there is no too expensive food here, everything was so so.. For example, last night I bought 6portion of fried rice, 2 portion of pecel ayam rice, and 2 portion of soto, 2 glass of orange juice, those all were IDR 161.000. (By the way, I felt it's

them dinner, house for 3 beside that person). N complete with vegetables,



necessary to treat consider I used their days and 3 nights, they r truly a nice then this morning, a portion of nasi kuning egg/tempe orek, fish was IDR 10.000,

but I didn't buy a complete portion of nasi kuning this morning, coz I was only need the rice.

10.05 we started to depart to saenokmonde and miospun.. I took a seat in front of anybody, it will accessible me to take some pictures. Joy seems so excited with our journey, he can't stop talking about what will he do when we'll arrived. I was so happy to be with him.. He put more colour in this trip.. Hihi..



We were yelling together when the boat was passing the waves. Do you know what is it like when the boat passed the waves? Like as fall from a 2nd floor.. Until it caused the sound "buuk" when we hit the water. N the water was splashing into us several times. So then before we arrived, we already wet by the sea water. From the sound of our boat what was hitting the water several times and the splash of water, for sure, u will realised how wild the water was. Hahaha, sea won't care even there was a 7 years old kid in the middle of us

(Joy). But we enjoyed it, we yelled.. "Wooooow.. HUUUUUU... YEEEE.." Several times we laughed so loud, due to surprised by the splash water..



There was additional planning on the way to reach miospun. We will also visit Saonek (different with Saonekmonde), one of 4 the first district in Raja Ampat before others district appear..

That's good, the more island we could visit, the more interesting it will be..

We visited the farthest island first, Miospun island. We arrived at Miospun at 11:05. When we arrived there we were shocked by a lot of bats on the trees there.. Actually, the one who felt surprised wasn't only us, but the bats also. Suddenly they screamed, and fly everywhere, seems like they were trying to avoid us. Joy was feeling afraid, but I wasn't. On the contrary I can't stop staring at them until I almost forget to take their picture. Honestly, a view when the bats got panic was so interesting.. I was expecting there will be

one bat attack us so then I'll able to see them closer, but it didn't happen. After a while, they were feeling calmer and back to their sleep position.





I saw around, there was nobody there beside us. The beach was 100% beautiful and virgin. There were 4 colours of water, charming, a little bit white, and gentle blue, blue, and dark

blue. Ok then, that's 5 not 4... :p. I can't hold my self, I went directly to the behind of the tree to change my clothes (coz there was no toilet there). I put my snorkel tools on and went to the middle of the sea.. Aiiiiiiih... I don't know how to describe it with words, there were several fishes that I've never seen before, but I saw it there..



Sorry, it's my weakness, I'm hard to mention the name of the fishes, coz I don't know them, and they won't tell me their name, even they won't speak with me... :p. What a pity,, LOL.

The most interesting was, seems like I saw the same fishes on animation movie "Finding Nemo" what gave a direction by making a motion in group to Cloe. They were blue and shiny.. I'm not really sure was that the same kind of fishes but they were in the group,doing the same motion every time, shiny and have a blue colour.

Beside fishes, I saw some corals. Amazing corals.. From soft corals, brain corals, etc..

When I was in the middle of that sea, seems like I saw they were dancing to welcome me.

God is so brilliant to create those beautiful creations...

But when I was going further to the middle of the sea, there was no one accompanied me, so I was just swimming alone, all people were sitting on the beach.

I didn't feel that I was going too far, therefore I almost being flowed by the waves.. I was pushing my self as strong as I can to reach the beach again after I realised that I was too far from the beach :p

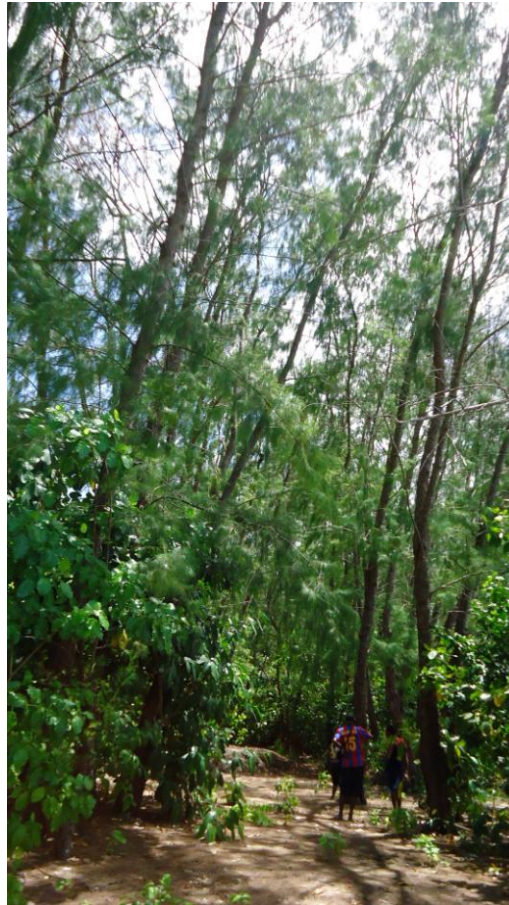




After an hour break, so did Ota and sunblock on my body without slipper, we (me decided to around the was nothing we can lands, ants, bugs, and walking, we stoped by people call "Pele". So place where Mama Joy At 12:15, we decided to yellow soup fish (ikan cakalang what we made our hands, there was no ^\_^.

Half hour after had swimming again, those Lex was extremely

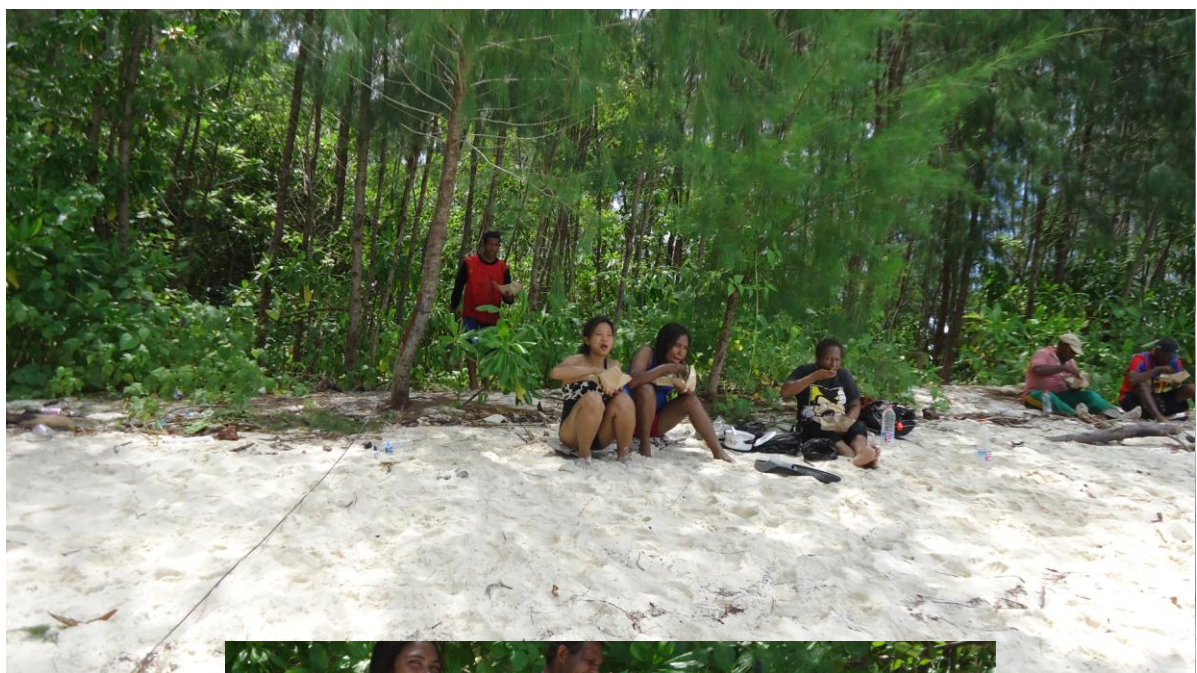
without tools, they went far away from the beach and not afraid to the sea. It can't be compared by me, because honestly I'm still feeling afraid sometimes.



snorkelling, I took a Joy. I put more and my face. Therefore, and the fathers) forest a little bit. There see, beside trees, bats.. After 15 minutes the sign, what local then we back to the took a seat..

have lunch. We ate kuah kuning) and fried this morning. We use spoon.. But that's nice

lunch we went 2 other friend of Kak great in scuba diving



At 13:30, we decided to leave Miospun island and started our journey to next destination, Saonek. Me and Ota decided to go by wearing our swimming clothes, consider we'll go swimming also in the next island. But I was wearing my short pants also, and cover my shoulders with a linen..



The sea was wilder than before so then we decided to choose around way, cause if we use the straight way, it will danger us, the waves on that tracks was too big.. In the middle of journey, we found 5 seagulls on the sky, later we found around 5 more the same birds, and they were going to the same direction, the sea with clouds above it. There were a lot, a...lot...of seagulls. Kak lex told me, they were there due to there were a lot of anchovies gathered on that spot. They catch them as their food. Usually, there aren't only seagulls who will come to catch them, the fisherman also will come to catch some anchovies. That was a wonderful view. I was so lucky today, first I saw a big group of bats, big group of fishes, and now a big group of seagulls..



We need an hour to reach Saonek island, due to we have to do the around way, as what I explained before.

About Saonek District, the beach wasn't too virgin, consider they were some garbage beside the beach and there is a village there. In the front of island, there was an harbour. When I went snorkeling there, I saw nothing beside death coral with a white colour, but when I came closer to the bridge, aiiih,, the fishes are so many. The most interesting one was I saw a fish like as a leaves (first I guess that was a leaves). But after I saw it eyes on the right and left, I realised that was not leaves. It was so thin, n if I saw it closely it will be similar with sword fish. That fish was following me, when I swam to the west, it went to the west also, when I swam to the east, it will go to the east also. Because of I'm afraid that fish intended to do something to me, I decided to leave the sea.. I don't know exactly what fish was that, but I'm curious..





Therefore, I did some walks to look around the village, it was a small village with a friendly citizen inside.. ^\_^ They were so funny, even they gave me a MOP story at our first meeting.

There was a small shop, I bought 8 cans of sprite, 3 packs of cigarettes, 4 of better biscuit, and 1 dancow milk sachet. Total was 70.000.



After bought some things in the "berkah" shop, I met one guy, his name was Ahmad Yauw. He knows well about LNG Tangguh. He said that he was involved in relocating people in TMB (Tanah Merah Batu) to Saengga.. I took a picture with him.



We leaved Saonek island at 15:30 and continued our journey to Saonekmonde island.

The first thing that I see when we arrived in Saonek Monde is the wonderful classic wood bridge. When I saw the view from the beach, I found a very wonderful sea what surrounded by the mountains. The view was 110 % beautiful.

Below is Saonekmonde island from the distance view.



Below is some pictures of Saonekmonde.





In this island there were some tables and chairs made by wood for taking a rest. And there were some dry leaves what gave another touch of classic thing in Saonekmonde. Then I

saw also the big yellow stone, with the hole in the middle of it. It's also put more classic impression of this island. Later there was a jungle in this island, and I heard from Kak Maipudan that there is a tower in that island. So I decided to reach the tower with no preparation, I was wearing nothing beside my swimming suit, no slipper, no towels. And the track wasn't too friendly, there were many dry leaves, small n sharp stones. The tower was so far away from our boat. And Kak Maipudan said that it's probably too danger for us, especially with my current suit. So he decided to stop the trip to go to The Tower ☹.

But, let's see from the positive side, I already tasted how is walking in the jungle of empty island, without slipper.

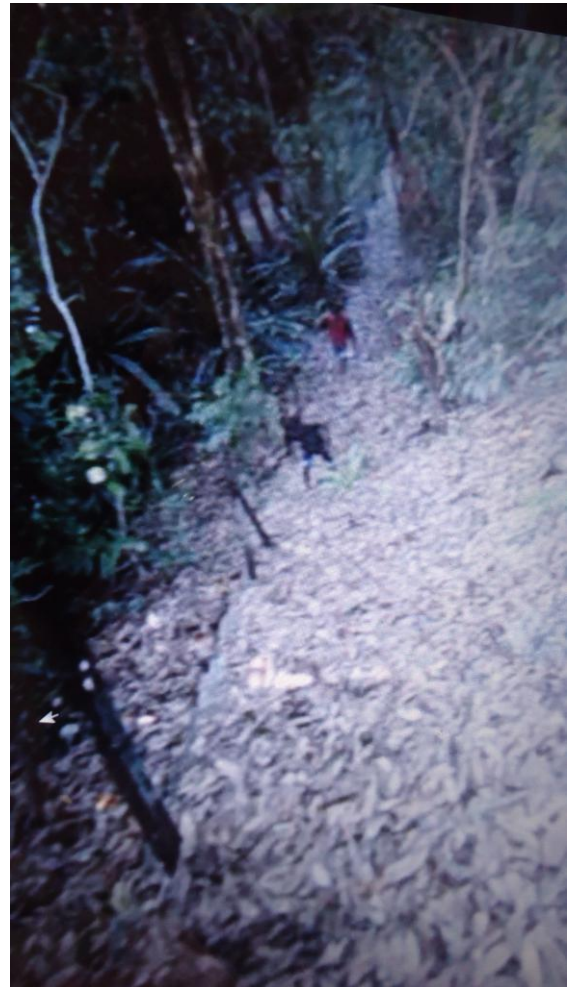
Therefore we went back to the beach, Mama of Joy was seems so afraid, looked like she was looking for us when we were in the jungle.

We decided to finish this interesting journey at 5.30pm, consider the wave is getting wilder in the evening. All people in that trip were very happy. We can't stop talking about what we were doing and how satisfied we were. Especially Joy.

We arrived in Waisai at 6pm, I directly went to take water from wells due to I was really eager to take a shower, I had salt in every corner of my body. LOL.

At night, we were gathering as usual, in the middle of the conversation I got a very shocking news from neighbour.

The seller of nasi kuning died, she hit by car.. I'm surprised because of I've just had a conversation with her this morning when I bought nasi kuning from her, remember?..





## Nov 5th, Observed Waisai - Waiwo – Napriboi - Saleo

This morning I woke up at 6am, to go jogging again, this time I wanted to discover all sides of Waisai, as large as I can. The thing what impressed me this morning is Districts in Raja Ampat, include Waisai **always clean**. There are some buildings but it is still natural. And below are some picture I got.





I was back to my guest house at 8am, 2 hours went rounding Waisai by foot was enough exhausting, LOL. When I arrived at home, still there was no one woke up, hoho, maybe they were too over exhausted with our activities yesterday. The only person who woke up

already was Ringgo, oh ok, that's not a person, that's a dog. LOL... I played with Ringgo little bit by the time waiting family members woke up. They woke up at 8:30am. Started by Kak Max.



Papeda, the traditional food of Papua what made by sago, can clean our body. First we make a papeda, and leaved it in the leaves until morning.. When u eat it in the next day, it will clean our inside body.. Papeda can reveal the wound also, first you will have to keep that papeda inside of the leaves and let it become cold, after the papeda become cold, we put that papeda on the wound, and papeda will heal your wound. Another food what Papuan usually eat is gedi leave, gedi leave ables to clean our gastric and it could smooth our digestion. Interesting, isn't? Yeah, we were talking about varieties of Papuan foods and how it will be useful for our health by in our morning conversation. Those both facts I mentioned above are only 2 of some of them.

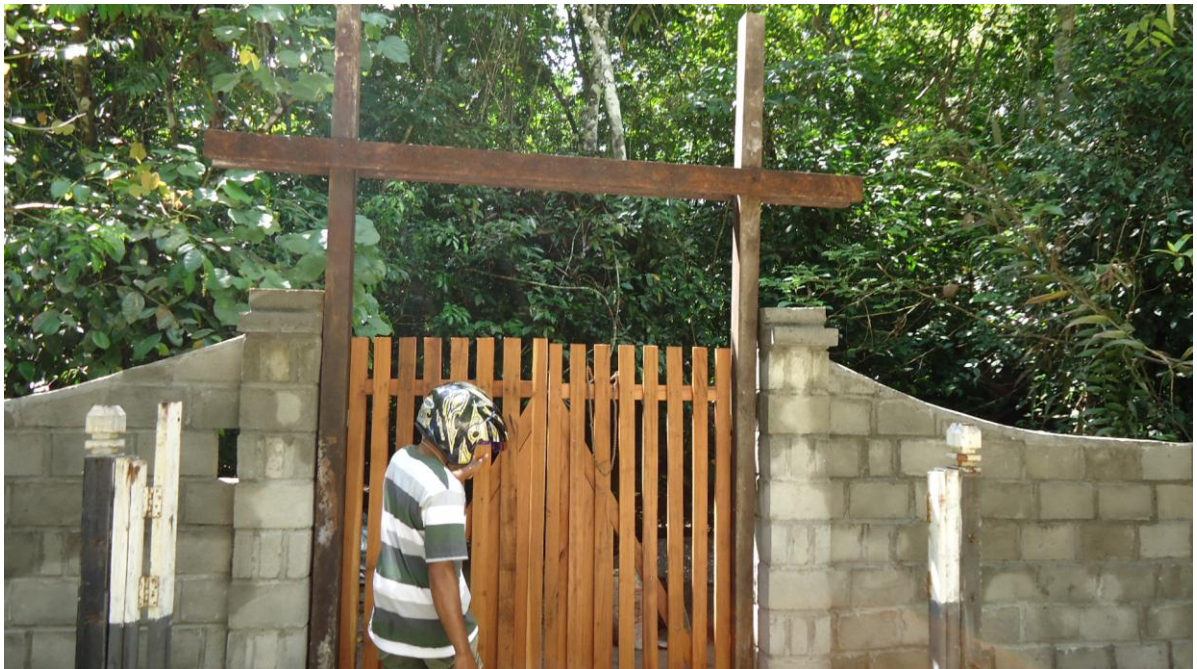
I asked to anyone to join me to go to Waiwo with me, but they refused. Kak Ota said, "sa cup sudah" it means "I'm feeling enough". Haha,ok ok, they all exhausted but I wanted to observe more so I decided to call Hendrik at pick me at 10.00am.

10:00am, I went to waiwo by Ojek.

The road wasn't as good as the road from in the middle of Waisai district. It is still land with puddle in several places. We passed a forest also to get Waiwo.



It took 45 minutes from Waisai to Waiwo by motorcycle. When we arrived, there was a small gate and we passed a small jungle by walking before we arrived inside of Waiwo Resort.





The last information I got from the owner of this resort about the price to stay here is Rp700.000 each head per day. The charging system here is counted by each head instead each room. Maybe the price is higher now, I don't know exactly. The room was nice and big and located exactly beside of the beach.



I bought some cookies to feed fishes in Waiwo. It was so interesting, the fishes were so many and they were not in the middle of fish breeding. They were a wild fishes what come from the middle of the seas. If they smell the cookies therefore all fishes will come to eat the cookies.

Below are the picture of Waiwo view.



In the beginning I was snorkelling alone with no accompany. Hendrik brought no tools, so he was only on the dock, look at me and sometimes took some pictures of myself. After 30 minutes snorkelling, I went back to the dock to put more sunblock on my skin. Therefore I met a guy, his name is Ronald Mambrasar, who works for government to observe a sea plants, he was working here to observe the neighbourhood of Raja Ampat, and he said he has never felt bored at all. Off course he won't feel bored, then I said to him, you are paid to have fun dude, how could you be bored?!... He told me a lot of things about sea and his experiences during working here, the accidents, the adventures, how to deal a local people here. Many.... things. The most interesting story he was telling to me when he was observing soft corals in Misol, suddenly he hit the long boat of local people until the boat was divided into 2 parts, he was almost die, because when he fell into the sea there was a fish, I forgot the name, what poison him and he got around 32 stitches on his face and he was in hospitalized for more than a month. He has 2 kids, and 1 wife in Bintuni. He was such a nice guy, polite and funny. I wish I could meet him again someday.

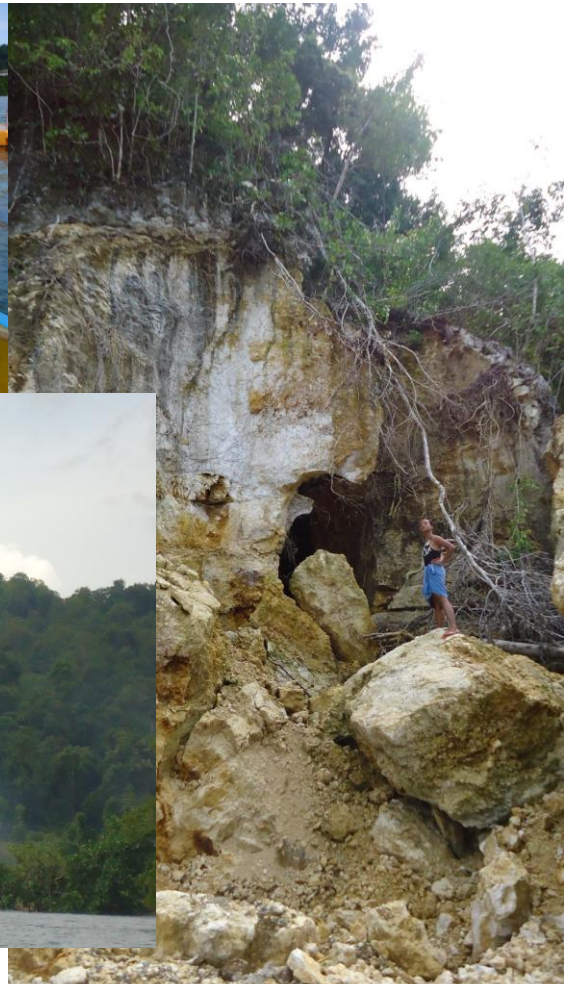
Beside him, I met a family from Sorong, they were in the vacation. I saw a very talented boy, he was a good swimmer, and even he could dive in his age! (he was 9 years old). When I tried to discover more about this kid by talking with his mom, I knew why he was so talented. First, off course because of he loves sea, but it is fully supported by his father training.. His father was a dive trainer..LOL..



Short story I made a connection with those people. We went snorkelling together. After I was accompanied by Ronald, my confidence to go further from the Dock of Waiwo was increased. And I discovered that there are a lot of wonderful corals there. My second round of snorkelling in Waiwo was around 1 hour.



Ronald provided more courtesy to me. He offered a free boat to bring me to other snorkelling spot beside Waiwo. Off course I brought that boy and Hendrik with me. We went to Napriboi first and I saw a little heliport there and snorkelling a little bit. I took a picture of giant of limestone. It was so big stone until I need to climb to be on the top.





After we finished in Napriboi we went to Saleo. We went to 2 spots there. In this place, I found some beautiful corals again. Ronald did a free style dived and took me a soft coral, he said it was a rose from the sea.. Hahaha, I got rose from the guy for the first time, and that was from the sea... LOL

First spot.



Second spot



**November 6th,**

It was raining since early morning, seems like I won't have any chance to go everywhere..

The tracks won't accessible us to go to everywhere.

17:55, I'm leaving Raja Ampat by Marina Express. We had no idea about this ship departure at all.. But suddenly, Henrik called me and informed me that there is Marina Express what will depart soon.. So we were packing very fast and catch that ship. Thanks Lord, I didn't miss this ship. Otherwise, my whole planning will completely changed..

At night I arrived in Sorong and directly met my some friends who works in Tangguh.

As usual I clean my face before go to sleep, but there was something unusual that night, a disaster appeared , I was look likes as a monster.

On my face there was a flaky skin, I have white colour on my nose, so black on my chin,, red on the chick, black on forehead.

I cried that night due to panic. Like or not, my completed planning to go to Buaya Island should be cancelled

**November 7<sup>th</sup>,**

Today is my journey to Babo, Bintuni, West Papua.

There was another 24 – 26 hours journey on the ship.

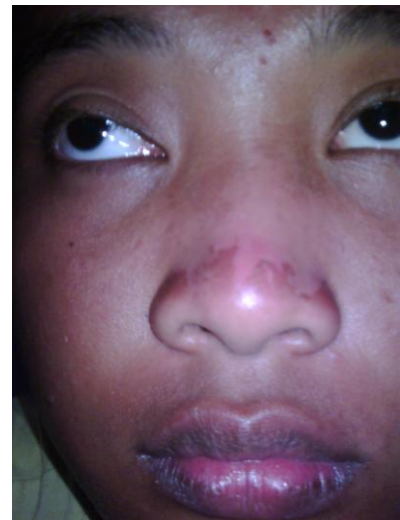
This time I didn't plan to do any discovery about the ship nor the people around. I was only want to sleep.

But in the morning I was so busy, I will have to go to the skin doctor, because I won't everyone will see how horrible my face was. Or at least I know how to recover it.

I didn't use a room anymore, due to my wallet was almost empty at that time. LOL.

This picture will explain how was the situation there for sure.

Around 12pm, East Indonesia Time, the ship "Fajar Indah" departed from Sorong to Babo.



**November 8<sup>th</sup>,**

I woke up from my long sleep at 9am, East Indonesia Time.

It was 2 hours before we

Wati picked me to from the time I went here one week a this Village but I got and did this time.

First we directly went to Wati's

After I put my backpack into the water wells, but this time wells in Raja Ampat. And made by cement, it was 1 different than Raja Ampat, it obliged to fight with agas my foot, LOL.

I carried the water from the

distance was around 15 meters. I have to do it 4 till 5 times, therefore it will be enough for me to take a bath and clean my clothes.

I felt so fresh and add more confidences on my self after take a bath. Therefore, Wati brought me to the living room of this house, impressive, it was kindly prepared with a bright green colour, flowers were everywhere. We started to plan what we will do for a day. And we took a picture also ;) .



arrived to Babo Port.

port to hers house. The last go, I only got few stories from some more interesting things

house

the room, I took a water from the wells is deeper than the there foundation of wells is meter higher than the land, was flat with the land. I was (gnats), they were attacking

wells to the bath room, the distance was around 15 meters. I have to do it 4 till 5 times, therefore it will be enough for



Therefore we planned to go to the traditional market of Babo first to buy a rice and some other things. When I leave the room I saw a fantastic view on the sky. An eagle were flying around.



Wati is very famous in Babo, every steps we took, there must be people greet her, LOL, I am proud to be hers friend.

After we finished shopping we called one ojek, (ojek is the motorcycle rental include with the rider), we paid him to bring all the stuff to hers house. This time I was so impressed, how could Wati believe in him, she doesn't this guy so well, in Jakarta it won't happen for sure.

Due to we planned to cook so we will have to get the vegetables. Do you know where did we find those vegetables? In the middle of the jungle.

First we went to Wati's grandma house, due to she is the one who is very experienced to go into the jungle to get some vegetables. Due to Wati's grandma house is still old and original, I took also some picture of hers house. I discovered that this house is similar with javanese people houses, the kitchen is bigger than the living room. She said that the most of the day she prefers to stay in the kitchen, some guest will rarely stay in the living room but they will stay in the kitchen to chat, even she sleep in the kitchen sometimes!



After some chats, we went to the jungle as our planning. No much words to say, coz it was so m.... nice, unique and new. I love it and we enjoyed our hunting time. Wati's grandma was going inside with no fear. Actually I was bit worry if there is snake, I love snake but this time it's a wild snake and I don't want to die soon. LOL. But she used to say all the time, "tara ada ular ko kesini sudah!" (there is no snake, just come!). So I abolished all my fears also and tried to believe what did she say by entering my foot into the swamp.



After we felt that vegetables what we collected is enough we were going back to the house. On the way we met some students, it was so funny they were very excited when they knew that I captured them on my camera. They did some poses and asked me to take their picture more and more.





When I arrived at Wati's house I realized one thing incomplete, we didn't have an orange to make sambal toraja. After I told Wati, she bought me to hers neighbour's house. They have an orange tree. Then I climbed that tree with Wati's sister.

Finally we completed all the ingredients we need to cook. Therefore we cooked together this evening, the kitchen is very simple. We cooked by using firewood in the traditional stove.



We cooked cassava, papeda (the main food of papua people, made by sago), but this time we made a bit different kind of papeda, we will cover that papeda with gedi leaf (sorry I don't know in English, but you could find in google for sure, use keyword "daun gedi") papuan calls it "kapuyu" if I am not wrong :p, then we made also sayur tagas tagas (mix vegetables) and completed the taste with sambal toraja (chilli mixed with some basil, orange and some other seasoning).



I enjoyed the conversations with all family members, after all people started to feel sleepy, I went to the wati's room.

It's so nice to know her better, hers love stories, situation of Tangguh under construction, we continued talking until we both overslept.

This is the end of the stories of this journey, the next day I am back to my normal live.. ^\_^

Thank you for reading.

This stories is made by O.K.Gita

**\* \* \* \***