

From: [REDACTED]
Sent: Tue 7/27/2010 4:17:16 PM
Subject: Report 132: Dar Al Masyaf

Hallo friends!

The driver from the car rental co who dropped off the replacement car, must've thought I was slightly retarded. He pointed to the handbreak and said: "that's the handbreak." Gee, thanks, man.

He also cautioned me NOT to put the vehicle in 4-wheel drive EVER! Dude, chill. I'm just going on the six-lane freeway to Dubai, not dune bashing...

I'm using 999 (police, emergency) as number information. I'm sure they're loving that... Now when I call they just transfer me to the ACCIDENT / traffic VIOLATION dept without even speaking. Ok, I get the hint...!

Probably it's not good if this many members of the police know one's name. It can never be good if you call the police station and is greeted with: "Ms [REDACTED] - yes?"

I'm back at magical Dar Al Masyaf! I'm sunk in between six fluffy pillows on my bed as we speak. The hotel actually stuck me in the same villa as last time so I'm home! I also lost 3 kg since last time I was here!

I have decision anxiety over which pillow to use. There are 3 different kinds like that story about Goldie lock and the three bears...

To prevent hair loss due to the extreme heat I'm exposing myself to at the pool, I'm overdosing on hair vitamins.

When the staff at Dar Al Masyaf is hollers at me: "Hi Ms [REDACTED]! Welcome back! Good to see you again!" Then I'm wondering if I've been staying here once too many (4th time in a year).

In the past I've been staying here with a particular someone and we're still assumed to be husband and wife in the system (muslims don't change their last names when getting married as a female will always be her father's daughter and does not take the name of random people she happens to marry).

When I checked in the butler asked if my husband had changed his mind about going on vacation with me... I'm pretty sure the staff suspects my husband has left me. It's tough when you have to defend your fake marriage. It also puts limitations on me:

The cheap ex-CEO guy who visited me last time I stayed here, wanted to come by for breakfast since it's included in my rate. Naturally I had to decline because what if the staff sees me having breakfast with someone else! They would think I'm cheating on my fake husband!

Cheers from my fake world!

Sent from my BlackBerry