

Hole # 5:

Cliff decides between a pitching wedge and a 5 iron. He goes for the 5. It is a beautiful spot, houses surround the golf course and the water is directly ahead of us. Boats blast by in the intracoastal. He hits the ball and it goes in the water! Cliff really hates to lose his balls, his Dad gave us this handy-dandy ball picker upper thingy stick so we can retrieve the balls like that. He shoots again. His shot doesn't make the green. Cliff is disappointed. Now he hits again, making it to the green. Now he sinks it in for a par. He misses.... It's a bogey 4!

Up ahead of us is this granite bench that someone put as a memorial to their loved one. It overlooks the water and reads: "In loving memory of Charly Tracy a true sportsman and unsung hero." I guess that Charly liked golf..... Cliff washes some balls. Maybe some day I will do a memorial for Cliff. What the heck would it say? "Here lies Cliff Guest The Best. I loved him. Hope you did too. What a whack job!"

Hole # 6:

Cliff says he has to beat the shit out of this hole. He tries a Ben Hogan move and fails. He tries again.....It has something to do with your hands and focusing on your hands....A cricket chirps loudly and the sound of lapping water hits the rocks. A boat whizzes by. His ball hits the rocks and disappears towards the water. Cliff goes hunting for it. He knows it's there! He finds it! He says there are some snakes and spiders in there. It's a Noodle! Cliff loves Noodles and he loves his Titleist clubs. A large flock of wood Ibis are in the way, blocking his next shot. He skulls it! He's on the green now, trying for a bogey. Downhill, he says, he has no chance. He gets a double bogey.