



# **MY UNFORGETTABLE SUMMER IN SEA**

**A monger's adventures in the  
Philippines and Thailand**

**By Jack Poet**

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## FOREWORD

Dear Readers,

This is a monger's accounting of two lovely months spent in SEA in the summer of 2011. I first discovered SEA five years ago, after many years of mongering in places such as Amsterdam, Munich, Tijuana, Toronto, and Vancouver, to name only a few cities; and I must admit, SEA is like Disneyland for a monger. No other p4p destination I have been really compares. I started this diary to document all the fun times I had during that summer in Phils and LOS. After reading many excellent trip reports on SEA over the years, I really wanted to try and give a detailed accounting for posterity. Hopefully, sharing my fun tales will be exciting for you to read, but not as exciting as it was for me to live out in real life. LOL.

I have one disclaimer that I must mention: Because I am using a pseudonym, I have been advised to change all names and places in this diary. So it is my solemn duty to report that all of the names of people and places in this accounting have been changed, as has my name, although I must affirm that every description of said people and places is 100% real and really did happen. (Really, it did, you can't make this stuff up!) I made these changes for pragmatic reasons and mostly because in my real life, I am a respected civil servant in my hometown, and would like to remain happily so entrenched in my quiet, boring and somewhat solid existence, something I am afraid would not be possible if I were to pen this diary using my real name. I am sure many of you would sympathize with my not-so-unique situation.

I should also mention that often in the following pages I refer to myself as Lucky J. This is a moniker I first used in my late teens and early twenties when I was a bicycle messenger, and with some good fortune routinely avoided murderous drivers in downtown rush hour traffic. I began using the name again with bargirls when I started mongering about ten years ago.

One hilarious thing I have realized in changing the names of people and bars is that so many of the good names for bars are already taken; and also, in Phils, many girls have names that end in Belle or Lyn; and in

Thai, many of the girls have one syllable names that are vaguely sexual sounding. So in light of this fact, I have endeavored to make my name changing, in every aspect, reminiscent of the actual person or place. Also, with good humor, in reference to the name of the bar or hotel, I have endeavored to make the pseudonym literary and somehow a play-on-words of the actual name of the place. An example of this alleged humor and literary acumen is my pseudonym Jack Poet, which is a bit of play on words. In RP, the way a Pinoy would pronounce the word poet, would be similar to the way he would say the word that means ass: Puwet. Get the joke? Hahah. I hope that the people who actually live in SEA, and those who are real characters in these tales, will have a bit of fun identifying themselves and the bars mentioned. In addition, maybe the uninformed and casual reader will be encouraged to do a bit of sleuthing and discover the probable names of the actual bars in which my outrageous debauchery is detailed here in the following semi-heroic tales.

Take care and enjoy, Lucky J

So here goes:

## JUNE 24 - 26

### SAN FRANCISCO

I started off from my hometown by flying to San Francisco for a few days to visit friends and take in the town. Mostly, this came up because I discovered that Hawaiian Air flies to Manila for about \$1,000 round trip which is so much cheaper than airfares from the East Coast. So I got there on Friday June 24, and stayed at a dump hotel on Columbus Ave. This is near a lot of the gentlemen's clubs in North Beach, and I must say, I was completely disappointed by the whole structure of the mongering, if you can even call it that.

I have heard a lot of great things about San Francisco nightlife, but at least in this area of town, it is probably the worst I have ever seen in any city. For one thing every bar has a cover, and they try to charge more so you can go into every bar with a wristband. No problem, I pay the \$30 for the wristband and then go in the first place. The girls can only dance topless! What a waste of time. I soon discover that some of the places have full nudity, but in those places alcohol is not permitted. It is such a tease, and nothing more intended. I had really hoped for so much more from San Francisco. I ended the evening by heading to a place called Land of Smiles Massage where I received a crappy massage but decent blowjob from a 30 year old Asian woman with huge tits. Truthfully, she would probably be a mamasan in AC, but she was the first person I had sex with on this trip. This kind of experience only helps to illustrate why Phils is such an amazing place compared to other countries.

In SF I spent about \$250 bucks total that night which included \$140 for the massage, and blowjob, and another \$110 for the pleasure of running in and out of a bunch of topless bars and tipping girls dollar bills, and a clothed lap dance for \$20. Sigh. Later, I will compare what \$250 bought me in AC. LOL.

## JUNE 27 - 28

### MANILA:

So I flew out on Monday morning June 27 and arrived in Maynila around 6 pm on Tuesday evening. I would highly recommend this itinerary because the flights were short compared to flying 15 hours straight from the East Coast with several shorter flights. Basically the flight is five hours SFO to Honolulu and then another 10-hour flight to MNL. This seemed pretty quick, and I was even able to sleep a bit so I really did not have bad jet lag. Normally, there is a big adjustment coming from the States and it has always taken me about a week to really feel normal. Truthfully, I felt pretty normal on time right now and ever since I've been here. I was trying to get a tourist visa extension when I got off the plane but I must have walked right past it. I have heard it is much easier and cheaper to get a visa extension on arrival in MNL. Well, I will have to take care of this later. When I went through Customs, the officer was engaged in conversation with a pretty pinay worker and did not even look at my slip when he stamped it, only in Phils.

That first night I went out and played pool at Mongerland in Ermita and ate a Hungarian sausage that they serve. This place has really exceptional wurst. Next I went up the street to a place called Fluffer on del Pilar, which has a small lineup of girls and is a nice casual place to drink a beer. Next stop, Bar 82 on Mabini to say hi to Chris. Bar 82 has a cool vibe and several cute waitresses. I hung out there and got a back massage from a freelance girl sitting next to me. She was drinking Red Horse so she was a bit of a drunk, but she still had nice hands. Next, was on to the main attraction, Malate Ermita Cafe, which I must say was packed. It was nice to see the place approaching the old days. There were tons of goodlooking women, but so hard to choose. I saw a girl named Mila who I took maybe three or four years ago. This girl is so cute and can really suck a dick, but she was talking to me, and also texting at the same time, so I decided to pass on her this time. After a few hours in there I could not decide on a girl so I just went back to my room and made plans for the next day. One lesson I have learned is taking a girl every night is mostly to soothe a guy's ego, and it is better to wait if you

are unsure. Better to play tomorrow than take a girl and be disappointed or too tired. Whatever.

## JUNE 29

OK, so I woke up thinking about Mila and what a nice deep mouth she has, and I could hardly wait for the evening. So I wasted the day by hanging out at Robinson's Mall. I bought a cheap cell phone and load, and went to have a foot massage at a place called Blind Massage. If you get a chance I highly recommend this place. The massage is done by a blind pinay, and no funny business, but OMG, this lady hurt me so good, digging into my muscles, and actually making me squirm sometimes. What awesome strong hands this lady had. The cost is 200 pesos and I tipped her 50. I left that place with much better posture and feeling totally relaxed. So I went to see a movie "Green Lantern" which was actually pretty good if you like comic book action movies.

Finally it was time to head back to ME Cafe. So I got there around 5 pm with the plan to find Mila, go to dinner maybe dance and then spend the night with her. There is only problem, no Mila. OK, there are plenty of other girls and I started playing pool, maybe she would show up. By around 7 pm, I was getting pretty hungry so I started making a choice for Plan B. I chatted a cute girl with a great smile, but she had a friend who was determined to impose herself into the conversation, and I was not at all interested in both of them. Another option, there was a stunning girl watching us play pool but I could not seem to engage her in conversation because she said she was shy. I hate that because the girl is definitely in there for a reason, and she knows and you know, and so why play games? I was totally amazed by her looks, but if you can't communicate it is really difficult to be sure what will happen in bed. Anyway, I really didn't want to pick someone incompatible despite her good looks, so I decided on a different pinay, a really cute pixie looking girl named Doris, a spinner, 4'11" and maybe 35 Kg.

Doris and I walked to Adratico and down to Remedios Circle where there is a place called Mabini Grill that has excellent food. Along the way, a little boy ran up to me, hugged my leg and tried to grab at my wallet! Watch your belongings. Doris and I had a bottle of red wine, crispy calamari, and spare ribs. She had some kind of chocolate dessert. The food is so excellent in this place. Total bill 1600 pesos, and she was

so impressed and happy. It really pays to take the girl out and treat her nice, the sexy pilippinas always love that stuff. So I thought we would go dancing but it was too early, and all the dance bars were practically empty. Oh well, back to the room for some horizontal dancing!

Doris is a truly sexy girl and so small. She has one child so her tits are a bit saggy, but her body is nice and tight and so sweet. I sucked her pussy a bit and then we fucked for several hours. I wanted to go back out but fell asleep with her in my arms instead. I woke up around 3 am and started playing with her again and we had session two until maybe 5 am including a nice blowjob and more fucking. She could not really blow that well because only a bit of my dick would fit in her mouth comfortably, but she had amazing suction, and a powerful tongue action that suited the task. She was a real trooper and a lot of fun. All the girls in ME Cafe are asking for 2000 pesos or more for st, but I think that is too much. The night before I bargained Doris to 1500 for the whole night, and I gave her an extra 500 because she was so nice to me. She took the jeepney home around 7 am and I sat down to write this Chapter.

## JUNE 30

### ANGELES

I left Manila yesterday and came up to Angeles on Fuck the Bus. Quick trip and there were maybe only 10 people on the whole bus. Interesting, they were showing the same Fockers movie I remember from last year. Time to buy a few new DVDs Wiggles!

When I get to Angeles, I had booked a room in Mild Rose or so I thought, but it turns out I was booked into the Rose Inn, which is up on Raymond and not nearly as nice. Oh well, I am getting a good deal but the room does not have the many amenities of Mild Rose, such as the nice pool, not to mention, being right on Blow Row. When I checked into Rose Inn, I was very dissatisfied with the room. They put me in a room near the front desk and under the steps, and the bathroom had probably not been updated since 1970. So I made it my first priority to go check out other rooms, and find a better place.

I went down to Cantina Cantina to say hi to my friend, owner Scott, but he was not there, so then I started drinking San Miquels and playing pool at White Oyster with a cute girl named Marilyn who has a massive tongue ring. This is how I would begin my search for a new hotel room. LOL. As it turned out there is a condo right next to Mild Rose called Mardi Gras, and they had a vacancy sign I noticed. So up the steps I went, and inquired about weekly and monthly rates. The management office people were very nice and helpful and I ended up renting a studio for the month. The deal is 45,000 pesos for the month of July, and the room actually works out to being cheaper per day than the Rose Inn rate for a standard room. Plus I have to stay in a one bedroom for the weekend until the studio comes available.

Let me describe the one bedroom, because it is an amazing place but pretty comical. There are two TVs one in the living room and one in the bedroom. Internet, cable, a kitchenette, nice couch and matching chairs, DVD player, safe, ceiling fans, and AC. Really, really nice. But one strange thing is the owner has put up about 20 portraits of naked filipinas and they cover every wall in the place. It is totally bizarre, and takes a bit of getting used to. It is totally pimped out believe me. Also,