



Turkey 2025

Day 0: Travel Troubles and Arrival

The trip began with everyone meeting at Heathrow airport, Seddy kindly drove Carl and I there. After we all arrived, there was a nervous moment for Carl and I with Iain scaring us by inferring that we would have to be wearing something embarrassing on the plane. Thoughts immediately went to female clothing or worse, however it turned out that he had amazingly sourced historic tour shirts from ebay which he awarded to us!

Following an enjoyable Pizza Express and several pints, the flight was frustratingly delayed, worse still the plane was uncomfortably hot due to a lack of air conditioning on the stand. Even worse still for the group there was a shortage of alcohol on the plane and what they did have wasn't cold either so couldn't aid the feeling of being in a 'hot yoga' studio...

It's worth remembering that right from the off banter began with regards to Gary's 45th-anniversary which was in fact on that day, and how he would need to buy some good jewelry to make up for it (did you ever buy anything).

After a long journey, upon arrival at the hotel we were very impressed with the check-in process where we were quickly ushered through to the restaurant where we enjoyed a simple chicken and chips before getting on the drinks. The reality of the danger we were in quickly became apparent however, as the all you can drink bar didn't have a cut off time... We went to bed at 3/4am.



Sunday Day 1: Gloria Old - A Hazy Start



I think it's fair to say that despite the rooms being very comfortable, the group wondered if they had "gone too hard" on night one as most people arrived at breakfast in a solid state of inebriation (myself included). Lakey was immediately targeted by drunken/hungover hoodlums who deemed that his team required blue top was "not blue but lilac" and therefore this became his breakfast top and he had to go back to the room to change.

While on the bus to the course Gary, Rob, and Chris were bullied for water balls due to their previous form in the competition. Which on reflection was probably justified.

I can't remember a lot of the golf but ironically those who lost their matches Simon, Gary, and Chris were those who had actually gone to bed early. Which

proves that drinking is only ever a good thing on tour... (no contrary evidence later in this recap).

On our return to the hotel we raced down to the pier bar to enjoy the sunshine, however our excitement was tempered by a simply awful girl who was serving us and was about as moody as you could ever imagine.

In the evening mandatory Hawaiian shirts were enforced by Giles & Matt and a moaning old hag complained at the bar that our drinks orders meant she couldn't get her drinks fast enough.

The day ended with guesses for tomorrow's water balls for Gary, Chris, and Rob...



Monday Day 2: Gloria New - The Forgotten Night

What a day. I feel like the photos speak for themselves. Having gone first out we were flying on the rosé" after golf on the new course. However things quickly turned with Rob and I getting shat on and the creation of a new nickname for Lakey of "Shit Cock"

We were flying when we got back to the hotel and we took full control of the water park before doing loads of diving and jumping off the pier bar! Thankfully the moody server wasn't there for the majority of our stay.

Later on in the evening Baby Guinness central was established. We initially promised the barman he would only have to make one round, however this inevitably became a horrible lie. Giles was leading the charge in style!

I have a reference to Linke blinke man in my notes but must confess I can't remember why (I'm sure someone will remember). I also recall a joke about us being Mozambicans but again that is all I can remember.









Tuesday Day 3: Sultan - The Grand Reveal

The day started with a really nice van going out to the Sultan but soon descended into its usual debauchery with Gary & Carl having a cart crash. The crash into a tree was so severe that it bent the steering column and even caused beer bottles to smash. However thankfully they were okay and even escaped without being charged for the damage by doing a runner after ditching the damaged cart at the end of the round.

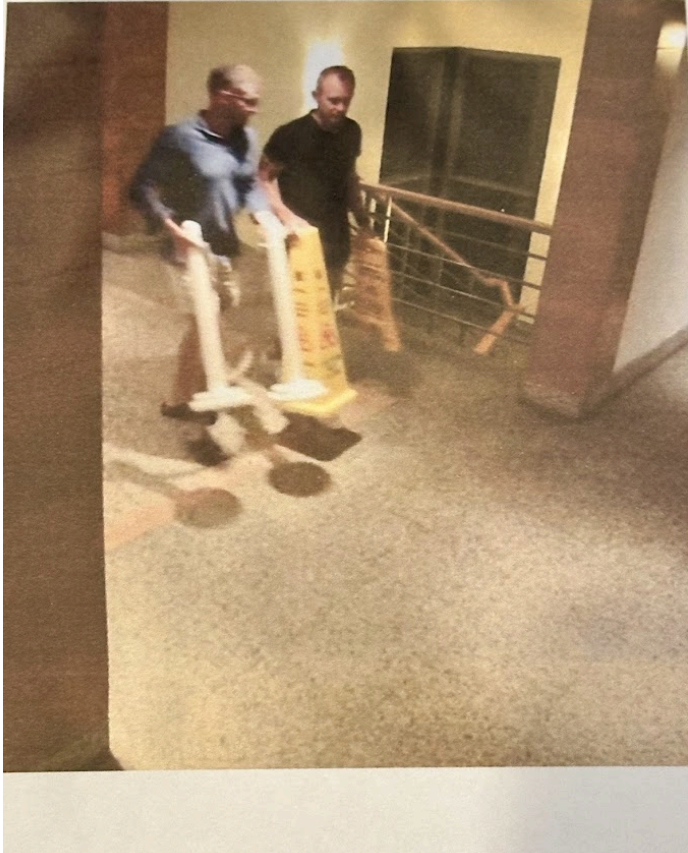
While out for drinks in the evening Iain was strangely delayed and it later transpired that he was questioned by the resort manager about some shocking damage to the hotel along with CCTV evidence from the previous night...

(images presented below)

The evening was a more chilled Hawaiian shirts and bowling night, allowing for a lie-in the next morning, however this still resulted in a late night as the group saw this as an opportunity to stay up later and drink more baby guinness' while moaning about how much we were aching from the previous day's water park and diving.









Wednesday Day 4: The National - Hotter than Hell

What can I say, it was fucking hot and I wished that I had gone to bed earlier, Simon even stormed off during the round. However there was finally some decent beer on the golf course as by this point we had all determined that Efes was far too gassy a beer. After the round we all really enjoyed a great burger and yet more cold beverages.

Later that day Giles revealed that in addition to what was captured on camera and the tearing out of the statue he also jumped into a laundry trolley amongst other things in the prior night.

That evening we went to a resort organised night and we discovered it was hotel policy that two employees had to be on the dance floor regardless of if anyone else was there. It was that night where we were introduced to his go to move of repeatedly jumping up and down like a pencil with one arm in the air.





Thursday Day 5: Likya (Lakia) Links

Another super hot and hungover day, I took a quick nap on the leather couches while others practiced before the round. Before we teed off Rob declared, "I'm going to sweat from places you can't even imagine" and used a breast swab towel throughout.

I played with Carl and Lakey, the former was really unlucky on the golf course, while Lakey seemed to get the luck of all the tour members combined as well as playing great. Memorable moments include a baseball style shot with hybrid off side wall of a bunker and defying his water seeking norms by actually skimming the water dam busters style one one hole. On the 18th Rob ripped his approach to two feet for birdie to win the match after being all square on the tee. The teams drew overall.

Everyone was on the dance floor in the evening (including pencil man) as the tour was nearing its end.



Friday Day 6: Carya Me Home - A Shitty Day

As you can probably tell, my notes and mental wellbeing have been waning day by day with my updates and from this point things get very sparse. I do know that Iain impressively managed to hit a ball into the water off the buggy as he toe ended a practice swing on the 17th, Matt (through illness) shat himself on the course and had to throw away his boxers, finishing the round commando. Chris Dawson hit two shots into the water (no idea what hole), and that I hammered a ball into a floodlight at close range which caused an almighty noise.

In the evening Giles continued to be monitored by hotel security and so was on his best behaviour as seen in the photo below. That said we did also get him to dress in a tutu and show us his star jumps (which disappointingly for us it appears he has learned to do in a more coordinated manner).





Saturday Day 7: Montgomery - Broken Souls

If we weren't broken the day before then we really were by this stage. Following on from Carl's previous form at the Sultan, Lakey felt that he had to jump out the buggy due to some more questionable driving.

I can also still clearly remember how hard it was mustering up each and every swing to get around the beautiful course as I had probably played more golf in the last 7 days than I had in the last 5 years, however we made it and it was a beautiful setting to watch the rest of the group play into the 18th and final hole of an amazing trip.

We went straight from the course to the airport where we were greeted by a horrific queue at border control. However in general the return trip went without a hitch and it was very tame in comparison to the outward journey due to the need for the majority of us to drive once we got back to the UK.





And the broken lamp... I'm not sure this got any coverage on tour but somehow Lakey and I broke the lampshade in our room (probably while inebriated but we don't know) and I had to bend it back into this position on the morning we left. So it wasn't just Matt, Giles and Carl causing damage...



Thank You!

Finally one last word to say a huge thank you to everyone who was able to come along and make the trip so phenomenal and of course a special callout to the amazing Iain for organising!