Check how wild things got at the Freshers Bash...

We screeched into the complex, broke into the house using a garden gnome, and neighbours pilled out of their homes to see what the racket was all about. James played a neighbour to take care of the broken window. Passport in hand we headed back to the airport. As we pulled in, the travel agent informed us that British citizens living outside the country now required a visa for India.

Off to the Indian Embassy. They informed us that they would be closing in 15 minutes and that he required passport photos for a visa, though they at least agreed to wait for us. First stop, Rosebank Mall to get photos and finally we reach the embassy! Which was a issued within 10 minutes - the embassy’s official record.

With five minutes to spare, James checks in. Erica checks out.