

# CHRISTMAS DAY SURF CONTRACT

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I ..... (PRINT NAME OF SPOUSE/PARTNER/MUM/DAD/NAN/NEXTDOOR NEIGHBOUR/DOG/CAT ETC)

**ALLOW** ..... (PRINT NAME OF AGEING SURFER)

...To partake in the tradition of a Christmas Day Surf, this year and in perpetuity, regardless of other commitments (including the preparation of Christmas Dinner), weather conditions, or whether you liked your gift from them or not.

The session must be of a decent length of time, and if you're going to complain the beach is cold, or just sit in the car looking grumpy, then don't come. No one needs those vibes.

The session must not become dependent on caveats. E.g. 'you can go if you walk the dog first' or 'you can go once you've binned all that wrapping paper.' This trumps all that shit.

The contract is still valid if signed whilst asleep or pissed out of your face on any drink (including mulled wine and that weird Christmas Baileys stuff).

**SIGNED:**

**SPOUSE/PARTNER/MUM/DAD/NAN/NEXTDOOR NEIGHBOUR/DOG/CAT, ETC:**

..... **DATE** .....

**AGEING SURFER:**

..... **DATE** .....

