Written by straits-mongrel Sunday, 04 October 2009 02:34

The skies were a threatening grey by 8 o'clock. It would surely be a matter of minutes before the rain poured. In the backdrop of the numerous *pondok panas* set up at the Barisan Nasional's gathering point, the Port Dickson sea was etching dark and gloomy lines. But inside the *pondok*, a different sentiment permeated.

Panas indeed.

Overheard: "Today, we change the story. No way dia boleh menang 8-0 (in the peninsula)."





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