

NOV 16, 2010

TORTOLA, BVI

AFTER A NIGHT OF DEBAUCHERY AT MYEETS INN ON THE WEST SIDE OF THE ISLAND BILL, DAN, JIM, STEVE AND I TOOK IT EASY TODAY. WE SLEPT IN TO AROUND 10AM (IN TO BED AT 4AM) NURSED OUR HANGOVERS OVER LUNCH AT THE HOTEL. THEN WE LAID AROUND THE BEACH UNTIL A STEEP & BUMPY TAXI RIDE TO ROPE TOWN TO GET OUT OUR 30' BOAT!

DAN HAD ARRANGED "SANDMAN" TO PICK UP JIM, BILL AND I THE NIGHT ~~BEFORE~~ BEFORE.

SANDMAN TOLD US ALL ABOUT THE ISLAND AS A LIFER. HE ALSO EDUCATED US ABOUT BOMBA SHACK AND THE MUSHROOM TEA THAT IS SO COMMON. HE SAID IT MAKES HIM GRIN A LOT.

NOV. 16  
TUESDAY

SANDMAN ALSO ANSWERED OUR QUESTION ABOUT HOW HE GOT HIS NAME - SOMETHING ABOUT BEING MUCH, MUCH YOUNGER AND SEX ON THE BEACH.

OUR BOAT, RENTED FROM SUNSAIL IS A BENETEAU 50'. IT'S BEAUTIFUL. 3 HEADS, 4 PRETTY BIG BERTHS, 1 BUNK BED BERTH AND 1 LITTLE CUBBY BIRTH IN THE BOW. INITIALLY I VOLUNTEERED FOR THE BOW CUBBY BIRTH BECAUSE I WAS THE ONLY ONE SHORT ENOUGH. THEN WE FOUND THE BUNK-BED BIRTH WHERE I'M AT NOW.

THE BOAT, CALLED "WIND WHISPER" HAS A CENTRAL ROOM WITH GALLEY, TABLE/BOOTH, SINK, STOVE, 2 SMALL REFRIGERATORS. IT SEEMS VERY NEW & IN GOOD SHAPE.

NOV 17, 2010  
ROAD TOWN TO <sup>THE</sup> BIGHT ~~BAY~~-  
NORMAN ISLAND

LEFT SUNSAIL MARINA AT  
10:45 ON MOTOR. AFTER SOME  
YELLING FROM THE CAPTAIN TO  
THE CREW WE SET MAIN & JIB  
SAILS AT THE RED/GREEN MARKER  
WITH A COURSE OF 210° TO  
THE INDIANS. THE INDIANS  
ARE ROCK OUT CROPPING ABOUT  
ONE HR SAIL FROM ROAD TOWN.  
BILLA, JIM & I DID SOME NICE  
SNORKELING WHILE STEVE, DAN &  
WILTSCH SCUBA DOWN TO ABOUT  
40' FOR ABOUT 40 MIN,  
WE THEN SAILED TO <sup>THE</sup> BIGHT  
~~BAY~~, NORMAN ISLAND, ABOUT  
1 HR. BIGHT BAY, HOME OF  
THE INFAMOUS (AND VERY  
UNDEAR IMPRESSING)

NOV 17  
WEDNESDAY

WILLIE T'S. WE SNORKELED  
VIA A CHOPPY RIDE IN OUR  
HIGHLY UNDERPOWERED DINGY  
TO A POINT JUST W & S  
OF BIGHT BAY MOORING.  
VERY NICE SNORKELING BY  
ALL INCLUDING COOL CAVES,  
LOTS OF FISH AND SOME  
VERY FINE TA-TAS ON  
SOME OF THE "FELLOW"  
SNORKELERS.

A WET RIDE BACK INTO THE  
WIND & SLIGHT RAIN TO  
THE WIND WHISPER. DRY  
OFF AND OFF TO WILLIE  
T'S BOAT AT 4:30. AFTER  
A COUPLE OF RUM PUNCHES  
OR PAIN KILLERS, AND SOME  
MOUTH LECTURING BY A  
31 YR OLD NURSE (TRAUMA)

NOV 17  
WEDNESDAY

FROM ATLANTA, DAN FOLLOWED  
ME OFF OF THE TOP DECK  
INTO THE BAY. WE TALKED  
WITH JENNY, POOR ISLAND GIRL  
FROM CHESEPEAKE BAY, AND  
PART OWNER OF A CHARTER  
SAIL BOAT FULL OF WOMEN  
FROM SOMEWHERE.

ABOUT 6:30 BACK TO OUR TRUSTY  
DINGY FOR 10 MIN RIDE TO  
'PIRATES' FOR DINNER. MOST  
HAD THE FALL OFF THE BONE  
RIBS, OTHERS SEAFOOD.

ABOUT 9 PM BACK TO THE BOAT  
FOR NIGHT CAPS & SLEEP.

I SLEPT ON THE DECK AGAIN  
BUT NOT SO WELL AS WE  
HAD STRONG & CONSTANT  
WIND BLOWING ME AND  
MY COVERS ALL NIGHT.

NOV 18, 2010  
BIGHT BAY TO WRECK  
OF THE RHONE

Woke up all night ~~to~~<sup>DUE</sup> TO CONSTANT  
BREEZE ON THE DECK. STARTED  
MOVING AROUND 6 AM, FOLLOWED BY  
JIMMY. BILL W. MADE COFFEE  
AND DAN MADE US ALL OATMEAL.  
WAITED AROUND UNTIL 8:30 FOR  
THE MOORING FEE TENDER BUT  
HE NEVER CAME SO WE SET SAIL  
FROM BIGHT BAY TO THE WRECK  
OF THE RHONE. HAD TO TACK  
AT ABOUT 30° FOR ABOUT  
2 HRS, W/ 15 NM. BILL, DAN &  
STEVE SCUBA THE WRECK.  
STEVE FORGOT HIS WEIGHTS  
& HAD TO COME BACK TO GET THEM.  
BILL W. GOT "BIG EYE" ISSUES  
WITH HIS MASK AND HAD TO

NOV 18, 2010  
THURSDAY

COME BACK UP. BILLA, JIMMY &  
I SNORKEL UP & DOWN THE  
WRECK. GREAT VISIBILITY DOWN  
60-80'. LOTS OF FISH IN TOWARDS  
THE SHALLOWS.

ABOUT NOON WE SET SAIL AGAIN  
TO THE BATHS, AGAIN 30° HEADING  
TACKING INTO A 10NM-15NM WIND.  
YELLOW FLAG FLYING DUE TO  
SURGE, BUT STILL OK FOR ALL  
OF US TO SNORKEL FOR 1 HR  
THEN OFF TO BITTER END YACHT  
CLUB AT THE N. SOUND OF VIRGIN  
GORDA.

SCOTT FLOODED THE DINGY AND  
WE HAD TO DRIFT EMBARRASSINGLY  
UNTIL DAN GOT IT RESTARTED.

WE WERE RIPPED OFF FOR  
3\$/PIECE FOR 4 MIN SHOWERS  
BUT CLEAN FELT GOOD.

NOV 18, 10  
THURSDAY.

IT'S NOW PAST SUNSET SO  
WE HAD SOME BUSHWACKERS  
(RUM + ICE CREAM?) GAVE US  
BRAIN FREEZE. BACK TO  
THE WIND WHISPER AT  
ABOUT 7:30 WHERE WE PRE-  
~~PAID~~ PAID OUR MEAL OF  
SALAD, STEAK & BAKED POTATOES.  
LESS & LESS TIME SEEN OF  
GUYS WITH SMART PHONES ON.  
A FEW PHONE CALLS TO HOME  
NOTED.

NOV 19, 2011

BITTER END YACHT CLUB TO  
AJAGEDA ISLAND

GREAT! DINNER LAST NIGHT ON THE  
BOAT - STEAK, SALAD & BAKED POTATO'S -  
BEST MEAL YET!

EVERYONE SEEMED TO SLEEP WELL  
EXCEPT JIM & DAKI IN THE BOW

COMPLAINING ABOUT SOME BANGING ALL  
NIGHT.

MOTORED TO GUN CREEK AROUND  
8:30 AFTER TOPPING OFF OUR

WATER TANKS AND WASTE TANK (YES -  
AMOS TOPPED OFF OUR WASTE TANK  
BY ACCIDENT). AT GUN CREEK

WE GOT SOME MORE RED STRIPE  
AND BILL GOT SOME PAPERS, NEWS.

A LITTLE AFTER 10AM WE SET  
SAIL DUE NORTH TOWARDS

AJAGEDA. BLUE SKY, 10-15NM  
WIND OUT OF THE N.E.

JIMMY STEERED (LEFT & RIGHT & LEFT  
& ...). (TUNING THE REGULATOR)

NOV 19  
FRIDAY

ABOUT 3 HOURS OF GREAT SAILING  
THROUGH OPEN WATERS TO  
AJAGEDA. VERY NICE SAILING  
DAY.

MOORED AT AJAGEDA ALL OF US  
BUT WILTSCH WENT ASHORE  
AND TOOK A TAXI (BACK OF A  
-PICK-UP) TO BEAUTIFUL LOB  
LOLLY BEACH. WE STROLLED,  
ON THE BEACH, NAPPED IN  
HAMMOCKS AND HAD A FEW  
DRINKS AT THE BAR.

PICTURES OF A BEAUTIFUL SUNSET  
BACK TO THE BOAT TO CRAB  
WILTSCH AND BACK TO SHORE  
FOR LOBSTERS.

2 lb LOBSTERS FOR ALL, BUT  
TOO MANY HUNGRY MOSQUITOS  
SO WE DIDN'T WATER TOO LONG.  
BACK TO THE BOAT FOR NITE  
CAP'S AND SLEEP.

NOV 20, 2010

ANEGADA-GEORGE DOG → MONKEY  
POINT (GUANA ISLAND)-WHITE BAY  
(JUST VAN DYKE).

BIG SAILING & SNORKELING DAY -  
SET SAIL S. TO GEORGE (DOG  
ISLANDS) AT 8 AM. 10 AM ARRIVED  
AFTER JYBING ALL THE WAY.  
NICE SNORKELING. OFF TO  
MONKEY POINT. AWESOME LOOKING  
COVE ON GUANA ISLAND WITH  
GREAT SNORKELING. STEVE & DAN  
SCUBA AT GEORGE DOG BUT  
WE ALL SNORKELED AT MONKEY  
POINT. GOT THERE AT 1 PM.  
ABOUT 2 HRS AT MONKEY POINT  
FOR LUNCH AND TIME FOR  
DAN & JIM TO SHOWER.  
SET SAIL S.S.W TOWARDS  
JUST VAN DYKE. STEVE FINALLY  
LET ME STEER THE BOAT

NOV 20  
SATURDAY

WHILE JYBING IN BIG SWELLS.  
(ABOUT 10'). SAILED ABOUT  
2 HRS THEN STEVE TOOK OVER  
TO STEER THROUGH A NARROW  
STRAIT W. OF SANDY CAY.  
MOTORED INTO A TIGHT  
MOORING AT WHITE BAY. ≈  
50' BETWEEN RED & GRN MARKERS  
AND REEFS ALL AROUND.

DRINKS AT THE ~~SANDY~~ SOGGY  
DOLLAR BAR & T-SHIRTS FOR  
A FEW. BUYS TAXI (\$30)  
7 MIN DRIVE OVER THE HILL  
FOR BUFFET AT FOXYS - RIBS,  
CHKN B'Q AND MAHI. QUITE A  
FEW PEOPLE, MOST NIGHT LIFE  
WE'VE SEEN SO FAR - DJ  
FIRED UP AROUND 9 PM  
AND WE GOT TO WATCH

A LOCAL DANCE WITH A POLE  
WITH A ROPE AROUND IT ALL  
NIGHT. HE DID SOME AMAZING  
LIMBO MOVES WITH A BOTTLE  
OF HENKEL STUCK IN HIS MOUTH!

BACK TO THE WIND WISPER  
VIA BUNN'S TAXI AROUND 11 PM  
FOR NIGHT CAP TO TAKE THE  
EDGE OFF.

A BIT ROCKY MOORING FOR  
SLEEPING BUT NOT TERRIBLE  
NIGHT.

ANOTHER SUNNY, WINDY, CLOUDY,  
SOMETIMES DRIZZLE DAY IN  
THE 70'S TO LOW 80'S!  
HOW BORING! HOW NICE!

SUNDAY  
NOV 21, 2011

WHITE BAY TO SOPER'S HOLE.

SUNDAY, EASY SUNDAY, UP AROUND  
7:30 AM FOR COFFEE & FRUIT.  
SAILED OUT OF WHITE BAY  
FOR A SHORT SAIL TO SOPER'S  
HOLE. SAILED MOSTLY SOUTH  
WITH A NE WIND, GOT PRETTY  
STIFF FOR A BIT AND THE  
BOAT HEELED HARD TO  
STARBOARD FOR QUITE A BIT.  
EVEN CAP'N STEVE HAD TROUBLE  
KEEPING A GOOD HEADING.  
FORGOT TO MENTION OUR  
CRAPPY DINGHY ENGINE DIED  
ON A'S LAST NIGHT. BETWEEN  
BEACHING IT AND HAVING IT  
GET DOUCHED IN THE REAR  
BY SEVERAL WAVES, IT  
BARELY GOT US BACK

NOV 21  
SUNDAY

TO THE BOAT ON THE LAST TRIP LAST NIGHT, IN FACT DIED ABOUT 6' FROM OUR BOAT AND WE HAD TO PADDLE IN.

WE CALLED SUNSAIL FOR A NEW MOTOR IN SOPER'S HOLE. 'GUN' SHOWED UP AROUND NOON WITH A BRAND NEW ENGINE THAT ACTUALLY RAN ON 2 CYLINDERS!!

WITH OUR NEW ENGINE WE MOTOR OVER TO THE JOLLY ROGER BAR FOR CHEESE BURGERS AND CARIBE BEER.

AFTER LUNCH (WHILE BEING TEASED BY THE SUNDAY NFL PRE-GAME SHOW) WE DROPPED WILTSCH

NOV 21  
SUNDAY

OFF AT THE BOAT (BILL ROLLED HIS ANKLE EARLIER IN THE DAY GETTING ICE, AND BETWEEN HIS BAD EYE, CUT ON HIS HEAD AND SPRAINED ANKLE IS NOW PRETTY GIMPED UP) AND WENT SHOPPING FOR GIFTS FOR OUR BELOVED WIVES. STEVE & DAN WERE SUCCESSFUL, I WAS NOT. BACK TO THE BOAT ABOUT 2 FOR AN AFTERNOON OF NOTHING. SOME SHOWERED, SOME SLEPT, SOME READ, SOME DID SOME OR ALL OF THE ABOVE.

AT SUNSET WE BEGAN TO GATHER AT THE BACK OF THE BOAT, GETTING MENTALLY READY FOR BOMBA STACK!!



NOV 21  
SUNDAY

BOMBA SHACK - REALLY IS A  
SHACK RIGHT OFF THE OCEAN.  
ACROSS THE STREET YOU CAN  
BUY 5\$ DRINK TICKETS OR  
UNLIMITED DRINKS WRIST BAND  
FOR \$50! A GREAT DEAL  
AFTER YOU DRINK 10 DRINKS -  
IF YOU'RE STILL CONSCIOUS!  
SOMETHING IRONIC ABOUT HAVING  
TO CROSS THE STREET, WITH  
TRAFFIC, TO GET MORE DRINK  
TICKETS, DARWINIAN.  
WE GOT THERE BEFORE 9 PM  
SO WE COULD GET "GOOD"  
SEATS :). WE NEVER REALLY  
SAT MUCH THE WHOLE NIGHT  
EXCEPT WILTSCHIT WITH HIS BUMB  
ANKLE. BOMBA SHACK UNLIMITED  
TEA MUG FOR 15\$.

NOV 21  
SUNDAY.

WE ALL TRIED THE TEA, BUT  
IT, LIKE THE DRINKS WERE  
PRETTY WATERED DOWN. BOMBA,  
THE MAN, IS A MASTER ISLAND  
MARKETER.  
THE REGGAE BAND WAS PRETTY  
GOOD, ESPECIALLY THE GAL  
SINGER, BUT AFTER SOME MARLEY  
FAVORITES AND SOME 80'S DISCO  
FAVORITES THEY FOCUSED ON  
BUZZ KILL MUSIC ABOUT  
OPPRESSION FROM THE MAN  
AND VIOLENCE TO WOMEN.  
SOMETIME AFTER 11<sup>26</sup> WE  
TOOK SOME OF THE EDGE  
OFF AND STAYED AFTER  
12:30. 30\$ TAXI RIDE  
BACK FOLLOWED BY MUNCHIES.

NOV 22, 2010  
MONDAY

LAST FULL DAY!!

SOPERS HOLE → PETER ISLAND, -  
WHITE BAY & GREAT HARBOR -

WE STARTED SLOWLY THIS AM  
AFTER LATE NIGHT AT BOMBA  
SHACK FOLLOWED BY SNACKS  
AND NITE CAP ON THE BOAT.

STARTED MOVING AROUND 8:30 AM  
WITH WILTSCH COWBOY COFFEE  
AND CEREAL FOR MOST. AMUS

AND I WENT TO SHORE AT SOPERS

FOR A MOCCHA LATTE FOR ME AND

A FEW LAST MARKET NEEDS LIKE  
BREAD, CHEESE & DISH SOAP. BACK

AT THE BOAT WE WERE TOLD

(TO LATE) WE NEEDED MORE

BEER! TO AVOID MUTINY DAW

& AMUS WENT BACK FOR RED

STRIPES & COORS LIGHT.

SET SAIL AT 10:45 AM FOR

PETER ISLAND.

MOSTLY CLOUDY SKIES AND  
STRONG WIND.

NOV 22  
MONDAY

HEADED ~~SE~~<sup>SE.</sup> TO PETER ISLAND  
WITH 20 NM WIND OUT OF THE  
EAST. MADE FOR EXCITING  
SAILING!

ABOUT 2 HRS OF SAILING  
OFTEN WITH SEAS OVER

OUR STARBOARD RAILING  
(WE KEPT LOSING OUR FENDERS  
OVER THE SIDE. AMUS HAULED  
ONE BACK IN (BRAVELY) THEN  
WE JUST GAVE UP.

MOTORED INTO WHITE BAY -  
BEAUTIFUL LITTLE BAY, CALLED  
HONEYMOON BEACH FOR ITS

ROMANTIC NATURE. WE  
ANCHORED (NO MOORINGS)  
AND SWAM AND HAD LUNCH  
OF COLD CUTS AND DAW'S  
LEFT-OVER TUNA FISH.

NOV 22  
MONDAY

LEFT WHITE BAY AROUND  
2PM AND MOTORIZED AROUND A  
COUPLE OF POINTS, INTO STRONG,  
WIND AND CHOPPY SEAS  
INTO GREAT HARBOR. THE  
BAY HAD 1/2 DOZ BOATS MOORED  
BUT STILL STRONG WINDS AND  
FAIRLY ROUGH WATER. WE  
CIRCLED THE BAY E-W TRYING  
TO FIND A SUITABLE SPOT  
WITH A MOORING BALL.  
FINALLY SETTLED ON A MOORING  
BALL JUST E. OF THE BEACH  
AT OCEANIS 7 BEACH RESTAURANT,  
THE ONLY COMMERCIAL  
ENTITY IN THE BAY.  
AMOS SNORKELLED ALONG THE  
REEF JUST W. OF OUR BOAT,  
DALL: STEVE SCUBA AND SAW  
LOBSTERS AMONG OTHER THINGS.

NOV. 22

WE MOSTLY SAT <sup>ON</sup> OUR BUTTS ON  
THE BOAT: DRANK, READ OR  
TALKED INTO THE STILL STIFF  
E. WIND.

DINNER FOR 6<sup>30</sup> AT THE  
OCEANIS 7 RESTAURANT WHERE  
WE HAD A GREAT TABLE  
JUST OFF THE BEACH BUT  
HAD TO RETREAT TO THE  
CORE OF THE DINING  
AREA AS OUR MENU'S &  
CHAIRS WERE BEING  
BLOWN ALL OVER.

RETURN TO THE BOAT AROUND  
10PM VIA VERY DANGEROUS  
AND EXCITING DINGHY RIDE  
IN HIGH WIND AND CHOPPY  
SEAS. AFTER WE ALL BOARDED  
THE DINGHY WE WERE ALMOST  
SWAMPED/CAPSIZED BY A

NOV 22

ROGUE WAVE CRASHING US BACK INTO THE DOCK. WE ALL MADE IT BACK TO THE BOAT WITH ONLY A FEW WET PANTS TO SHOW FOR IT.

AFTER SOME DRINKS ON-BOARD WE PRESENTED CAPTAIN STEVE WITH A SIGNED PIRATE FLAG TO SHOW OUR APPRECIATION. AFTER STEVE STOPPED CRYING, HE GRACIOUSLY THANKED US AND WE ALL HUGGED IN A MANLY WAY.

LAST DAY

NOV 23, 2010

TUESDAY SUN

PETER ISLAND TO ROAD TOWN - SAIL OUR LAST DAY ON THE BOAT! MOST OF US WERE UP AROUND 7AM WAKING UP, EATING BREAKFAST AND STARTING TO PACK & CLEAN FOR OUR FINAL SAIL BACK TO ROAD TOWN, TORTOLA TO TURN IN OUR BOAT.

WE STARTED MOTORING OUT OF THE COVE AT OCEANS 7 AROUND 8:30 AND WERE APPROACHING SUNSAIL AROUND 9:30. WE MOTORIZED THE WHOLE WAY, SHORT DISTANCE ACROSS THE SOUND DIDN'T REALLY JUSTIFY USE OF THE SAILS.

NOV 23  
TUESDAY

THERE WAS A BIT OF DEBATE AT THE ROADTOWN BAY ABOUT WHICH SIDE OF THE BAY TO ENTER, AND A BIT OF EXCITEMENT & SCURRYING OF THE CREW AS WE APPROACHED THE DOCK. SOME MIGHT HAVE THOUGHT THAT WE WERE ABOUT TO RAM A DOCKED SUNSAIL BOAT, OR AT LEAST APPROACHING IT WAY TO FAST. THERE WAS SOME SCREAMING BY SOME, INCLUDING THE SUNSAIL WORKERS SENT TO TAKE US TO OUR FINAL DOCK SPACE, BUT UNDER THE SURE HANDS AND WILEY SKILL OF OUR CAPTAIN STEVE, WE NEVER HIT A THING!

NOV 23  
TUESDAY

ONCE DOCKED, EVERYONE STARTED WORKING, OFF LOADING AIR TANKS, THROWING WHAT EVER BIT OF UNUSED FOOD WE HAD (MUCH TO DAN'S CHAGRIN) AWAY, ETC. WE DID OUR BEST NOT TO ~~WASTE~~ WASTE PREVIOUS ADULT BEVERAGES, AND THERE <sup>WAS</sup> ~~WERE~~ LESS THAN 1/2 DOZ RED STRIPES AND A ~~SO~~ PARTIAL BOTTLE OF VODKA FOR DAN & I TO TAKE WITH US FOR OUR LAST NIGHT ON THE ISLAND. JIMMY HAD THE EARLIEST FLIGHT OUT SO LEFT VIA TAXI SHORTLY AFTER DOCKING. STEVE, BILL & BILL HUNG AROUND WITH DAN & I AND A FEW

NOV 23, 2010  
TUESDAY.

IZED STRIPES LATER, AFTER  
SHOWERS AT SUNSAIL, WERE  
ON THEIR WAY TO THE  
AIRPORT.

DAJ & I GOT DROPPED OFF  
FIRST AT MIRA'S HOTEL  
WHERE WE SUNNED & DRANK

AN EXCELLENT SAILING  
VACATION, WITH EXCELLENT  
FRIENDS!

I HAD HIGH EXPECTATIONS  
OF THIS TRIP, AS I'M  
SURE MOST DID, FOR THE  
LAST 15 MONTHS, AND IT  
MET OR EXCEEDED ALL OF  
THEM! IN ANOTHER 5 YEARS.

Sue H B

