

Friday, May 14. 2010

Preparing for the longest cruise

My time in the Bay of Cadiz is coming to an end. The weather forecast is very favorable for sailing to the Canaries, so unless something comes up today I will leave tomorrow. In the morning a regatta starts in Puerto Sherry, and the plan is to sail out with the other boats. That way I can take some parting pictures of my new friends Antonio, Louis and Cesar on their boats before heading towards the Canaries. Mounting for the spinnaker pole. Over the last days I emptied all lockers and looked behind every panel to make sure Vespina is in good shape for the trip, which will be my longest non-stop trip ever. I also tested all the electronics gear, climbed the mast and checked every line and fitting. The spinnaker pole was so far tied to the fence, and it was a pain to untie it and to tie it back on alone. Because I expect to have to do this quite frequently from now on, I added proper mountings for the pole to the fence to make it easier. And to remove an excuse for not using the pole. Ideally the spinnaker pole would be fitted to the mast, and one end just lowered when needed. But in my case the box of the fluxgate compass is in the way. Bay of Tarifa had a wonderful time here in the Bay of Cadiz. Much of it thanks to Antonio Luque from Vespaluz, who lend me his scooter and showed me around the place. Especially memorable was the hospitality and easy-going attitude of the people here, the trip to the MotoGP race in Jerez, the Feria del Caballo, the many evenings in the "Taberna del Marinero", and a visit to Tarifa last weekend. In Tarifa I also met Beat and Mitchel. Together with Antonio they are the team behind the Dwarf8 movement, The beach in front of Beat's apartment. The idea behind the movement is to build a community of individualistic people on a mission. And by setting examples to inspire other people to find their own mission in live. The little dwarf symbolizes the free spirit on a mission. According to Beat he is the happy 8th brother of the seven dwarfs, the one who didn't stay in the little hut with the little beds and the little forks. Instead he set out into the world despite his smallness to complete his mission. Which is secret of course . You gotta love it, don't you! Axel dwarfed-up We had a great time at the beaches of Tarifa, watching the kite surfers and talking about the movement and the impressive followers it already has - adventurers, race drivers, surfers, skaters, sailors. All of them cool people on a mission, and many of them world-champions in their chosen sport. I especially like this guy, who drives his little Vespa all the way through Africa to the soccer world cup to cheer on his team. I'm not a world-champion, but as you have probably guessed I'm now a Dwarf8 follower myself - a little dwarf on a sailing mission . Go Vespina, go!

Posted by Axel Busch in Vespina at 04:05

La respuesta, mi amigo, esta flotando en el viento!
Anonymous on May 15 2010, 04:18

big dwarf you are
Anonymous on May 18 2010, 09:17