

Monday, April 18. 2011

Cocktails and plans

The rainy weather is gone again, and with it the fever that had a hold on me for the last two days. Hurray! Fortunately I am only very rarely sick, and never more than a few days. But when I am, I hate it. One day of inactivity in bed and I feel like I'm going nuts and am about to fall into depression. But Liz cared for me lovingly (and didn't mind my mood changes) and that helped a lot. A friend of mine is going through chemo therapy at the moment, and I can't begin to imagine how bad she must feel after months and months. All the best, Marilyn! Gudrun with awning. Protection from sun and rain. But Saturday I felt much better again and could continue work on Gudrun and Florimell, Haralds boat. We finished the work on his Furler, and then I fixed my Furler, set up the new awning (tent-like contraption for sun protection), and topped-up the gas on the fridge which had stopped cooling (there must be a tiny, tiny leak). Another cruiser, Robert aka "the wif man", showed me how to do it and will get me some gauges and a gas bottle so I can do it myself in the future. Great, another skill picked up on the way. In the evening Liesbet and Mark threw a little cocktail-tasting party to figure out what to serve on their wedding celebration in two weeks, and we were invited. Liz baked chocolate-chip cookies, which were very well received (the ones that survived the dangerous journey in my vicinity). The party ended with a arm-wrestle competition between Denise and Samantha. Great fun! Irie with visiting Dinghies Mark and Liesbet Rosie and John mixing Cocktails Battle of the titans Sunday started out a little lazy, until Harald came over. The day before I had told him the outline of a movie which I want to shoot with him, and he was all excited and impatient to start working on the script together. Liz joined us and we sat in the shade of the new awning and had breakfast while bouncing ideas around. Then we wrote down scene after scene on index-cards together with a little drawing and arranged them into a time-line. After that we anchored Harald's Catamaran Florimell next to Gudrun, and then went for a swim and workout on the beach. A perfect Sunday! It is common among sailors to have a look at each other's boats to share ideas and find maybe a better way to do things. It is a prime example of how it is often easier to have a good solution when you're looking at a problem from the outside. Actually, most of the time you don't even realize that there is a problem or there could be a better way to do things. When I worked with Harald on his boat I had a good idea regarding his bowsprit. And when he saw me climbing over and under the obstacle course that's my racing-cockpit and the contraption at the back (davids and solar panels), which I've inherited from the previous owner, he had some incredible good advice for me. Other people had given me advice as well, but Harald's ideas differ by providing maximum impact for minimum money. Truly elegant. 20 years of experience living on boats, and an artists eye for details make a difference. I wished I had had his advice when Gudrun was on the boatyard in Las Palmas. Now's not the time to start a(nother) big project. I've worked on the boat since I got her in July last year, and am finally getting to a state where I don't have to take the toolbox out of the locker every day and we can finish settling in. So I decided to keep his ideas in mind for the next time Gudrun is on the dry for longer. Which will be when the missing holding tank is catching up with us. Which will probably be in ... New Zealand. Uuuuuups . Haven't I mentioned that yet? The planned route has changed. We will not sail back to Europe but try to go on into the Pacific and make it to Liz' home land.

Posted by Axel Busch in Gudrun V at 09:31

Wow, super! Was hab ich mich erst gefreut, dass wir uns im Herbst in Neuseeland treffen können! Dann hab ich auf ner Weltkarte geschaut, wie lang das ist... Und dann hast du auch noch auf Gudrun ein Zelt aufgeschlagen, so dass sie jetzt eher wie ne stationäre kleine Ferienhälfte aussieht als ein sportliches reisefertiges Segelschiff... Also ich wette mal nicht auf ein Treffen in NZ. Aber hast ja recht, lasst es euch gutgehen, und keine Eile, Neuseeland ist nächstes Jahr auch noch da.

Anonymous on Apr 18 2011, 13:01