

Tuesday, June 7, 2011

Living among the fishes

Tuesday, 06.06.2011, 12:00 local (16:00 UTC), 12:16.8N, 072:53.2W (44nm north of Riohacha, Colombia). Liz is washing clothes in the bucket. I sit under the awning - a big sun cover over the boom - and write my blog. I put the awning up this morning because there is no indication of any wind. Normally, in wind of more than force 2 that is, we sail 150nm. In the last 24 hours we sailed a glorious total of 11nm. Unfortunately all that distance was sailed in the evening, and since then we've drifted back half of that distance again. We will probably pass our yesterday's noon position sometime tonight. It's funny, really. The music is playing and thanks to the awning we have shade. Fortunately we left Puerto Rico with full water tanks and jerry cans. Provided we reach a port within the next ten days we'll be fine. Another blessing is the salt-water pump, which we use to spray the deck for cooling. Yesterday we had 34Å,Å°C in the boat, today it's only 32Å,Å°C. The difference is noticeable. We read, write, sleep, cook, talk and make plans about the future. When I get too hot I slide into the water. Briefly, because I still feel uneasy about swimming in the open ocean. But I'm glad for the chance, it's good to leave your comfort zone now and again. And the visibility in the water here is spectacular. Sometimes fish come to investigate the boat. I take pictures. After nightfall insects come, from wherever, and investigate our lights. Liz screams. In this way we pass the day. And tomorrow there will be wind. Seguro. Manana, manana .

Posted by Axel Busch at 12:12