

Tuesday, March 30. 2010

Friends come, friends go.

Aefnityr is leaving. Bye Lasse, Malene, Sebastian and Marie. Probably the best part of the voyage are all the people I get to meet, especially when their boat lies next to mine for a few days. When I came back from Germany the Danish Aefnityr was lying to my starboard side. Lasse and his family had just arrived a few hours ago in an almost biblical downpour from the west. Over the week we got to talk a lot, and his 5-year old son Sebastian tried to hammer some Danish into my skull. There's a persevering 5-year-old if I've ever met one. On Friday they left again, heading for Cartagena first, and then on towards Turkey. I wish you a safe journey! But the berth was not empty for long, for on Saturday Carlos (a ka "Giotto") arrived on his new boat, a beautiful dutch steel cutter. He was all excited, because he had just bought his first own boat and it was his first trip on it. Reason enough to open a bottle of wine! Carlos is from somewhere in the mountains of Galicia, and as I found out yesterday night an enthusiastic player of the bagpipe! Carlos the piper. Galician rumba on the bagpipe.

Posted by Axel Busch in Vespina at 03:03