



Back in the USA!

Leaving Sidney at 11:08am we bucked the current across the border back into the USA. Some Orca whales were in Haro Strait but unfortunately they did not want us to get a good look at them. All they would show us is a few fins sticking out of the water. Still pretty cool to see though.

When you cross the border in a boat your first stop must be a port of entry where agents check you back in. Our port of entry today was Roche Harbor on San Juan Island. Julie always gets super nervous dealing with the border protection agents after we had one experience where they drilled us with question after question in a tone that was just plain not very nice. Today was a different story. They were extremely nice and respectful although they did take our oranges. I'm sure there are some grumpy ones but these border protection agents do a great job and I'm thankful for strict policies that help keep our country safe.

After clearing customs we were assigned a slip at the Roach Harbor Marina. We backed into our slip at 1:15pm, 9.21nm traveled with the bow pointing west and no one in front of us. The sunset was going to be great from here and we felt so secluded in what is always a very busy marina.

It was off to lunch at the restaurant with the bees again

pestering us while we were eating. This time though the waiter brought over a fabric softener sheet and placed it in the center of our table. It sure worked, not another bee the rest of the meal! After lunch we all roamed around the marina going through all the shops, taking pictures in the garden and getting goodie bags from the candy store. The kids literally rolled around in the grass, pushing each other down the hill and giving horsey rides.

The kids and I went out to set the crab pots while Julie had some much needed time alone. As it got later in the evening we were distracted by the awesome sunset and Roche Harbor “colors” display that it got too dark to pull the crab pots. We were hopeful morning would bring an abundance given the long soak.

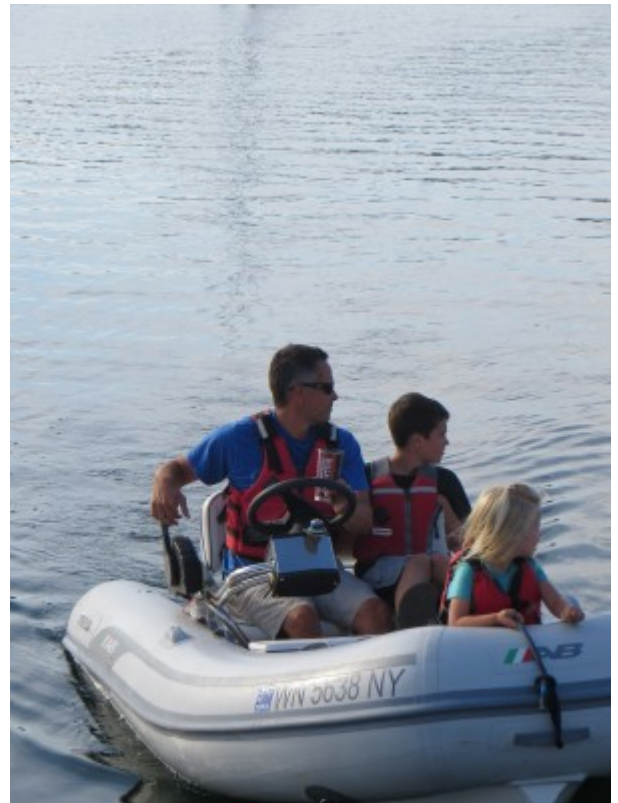
Trip Log – 259.07nm





The kids loving room to run around!







Quiet time on the boat.
Sometimes whatever it takes
for peace and quiet!



The view from our boat

