



Garbage Man

Day 13 – Having been out away from garbage, water and power for about a week now, it was time to dispose and replenish. Our dirty laundry was really starting to stink in the bottom of the closet and the garbage bags in the lazarette (hatch in the stern of the boat) were piling up. 80-degree weather doesn't help the situation. There is not much in this area in the way of large marinas or grocery stores but the guidebook says Refuge Cove has what we need.

It was just a short 1.5-hour cruise away so we stayed at Laura Cove all morning swimming and sunning. We tried another hike but the trail was too overgrown, Ava was up to her ears in ferns and branches and we were being eaten alive by mosquitos. So we bailed on that trail real quick.

The swimming and warm water in Desolation are awesome but we sure do miss beaches and hiking. There's really not much of either, at least not in the area we were in. With the kids it's tough not being able to get out for a hike and explore beaches.

Refuge Cove does not take reservations so the drill is to wait your turn just off the docks until someone leaves, then you swoop in and grab the spot. It took about 15 minutes of waiting but we were lucky enough to get a spot. This place is

old school, but they have just about everything you would need if you are willing to pay. Ava wanted a small box of Cheerios for 8 bucks; she got them, little spoiled brat.

We were able to stock up on fruits and veggies, get gas for the dinghy, do laundry and most of all get rid of our garbage. The garbage service there is kind of interesting. It's a barge in the water with a guy who lives on a boat tied to the barge. The barge is piled high with garbage with a sign that says "Dave's Garbage and Recycling". Dave was a very nice guy, although an interesting character. He loved talking about many things, most of which I didn't understand but it was mostly – The world will never be the same, it's a borderless country, what has this country come to, things like that. He was Awesome!

Another super hot day, 94 again in the boat. Sleeping sucks!



