



## Roche Again

Day 23 & 24 – From Sidney we crossed back over the border into US territory. It was a little windy coming across Haro Strait but nothing too bad. You never know what you're going to get going through US customs. We've had super grumpy guys on a power trip and also really nice people. This time was an extremely nice lady that made the process super simple.

It was Saturday at Roche Harbor and we didn't have reservations. They put us on a wait list while we floated around in the harbor for a while before they called us on the radio for a slip assignment. We were very lucky to get in, although they stuck us way out between two mega yachts making our 36' boat look like a toy. On one side we had a really nice family, and on the other we had Jersey Shore. There was a bunch of them ages about 21 – 30, they must have been renting the boat as their hotel or something because the boat never left. With the loud music playing we thought we were in for a crazy night. We found out they were in for a New York couples wedding that night. They ended up a little loud after the wedding reception but quieted down quickly, probably passing out.

We played some bocce ball, got candy for the kids then took off to set the crab pots. Julie went to the spa while the kids and I hung out on the boat for a while. We pulled the crab

pots for a big fat nothing, then took a long dinghy ride all around the harbor. Ava is so funny when we go fast in the Dinghy. She stands in the very front, holding a rope, singing and dancing with joy. She loves it!

We decided to stay at Roche for another day but requested to move to the main guest docks. Luckily, they were able to get us in so we moved over. Roche Harbor breakfast was awesome as always but not for the parents dealing with children. Ava had way too much candy the day before then wanted pancakes for breakfast, bad decision on our part. She loved them, but the attitude that came in the hours that followed was terrible! We were able to give the boat a good wash then went on a hike to the lime quarries. In all the years we have come to Roche, we've never done this hike before. It was awesome, all except for Ava's crabby attitude. She pulled through though hiking at least a couple miles.

Back at the boat, with some real food in Ava, Skylar took Ava in the kayak over to the playground all alone. It was perfect, we could see them across the water but they felt so independent and free. They had a blast. Dinner out was crazy loud and we were looking forward to some relaxation on the boat. The kids played on the dock making there own aquarium (sea creatures and fish they put in a bucket of water) while Julie and I relaxed on the upper deck of the boat. It was a great evening!













