

Pirates Cove

The next day we pulled anchor and made our way to Pirates Cove just a couple miles north. Pirates Cove is a long time favorite. Julie's aunt Toodie and uncle John have a cabin in the bay. We come here every year on the boat for a family reunion but this time it was just to play. We took the boys waterskiing and tubing, trying to whip them around and dump them off. We were successful and they had a blast.

Just by chance Julie's aunt happened to be at the cabin for a girls weekend but all the girls had left except one who also happened to be a long time friend of my mom and dads. We picked them up in our dinghy and had a nice ride to Allyn where we all had dinner at the Boathouse restaurant. It was very nice to see them both!

The next day we had to take Dylan back to Tacoma so his mom could pick him up at Point Defiance. Instead of taking the big boat all the way back (30mi each way) we decided to take the Edgewater on a fast cruise back to Tacoma. It was a little cold but sunny and calm. We made a pit stop at Boathouse 19 for some lunch then on to Pt Defiance where

Dylan's mom was waiting on the dock. We said our goodbyes then fired up the engine for a 1 hour 30 knot cruise back to Pirates Cove where the big boat was waiting at anchor.





















