



Where's Your Legs?

Day 2. After a great night at Sucia we were off to Roche Harbor on San Juan Island. A short 3-hour cruise and we were tied up at the docks next to a grouchy old guy with a beautiful Flemming 55. He stared us down while pulling in to our slip then proceeded to tell the dockhands to tell us to turn our radar off before we even had the boat tied up. I understand the possible radiation effect of radar but 30 seconds, really? The dockhands just kind of laughed and explained to me how much of a pain this guy has been, complaining about everything since he got there. Later he even explained to me how to tie my dinghy up so it didn't float close to him.

With the dinghy in the water we were off to set the crab pots, then back to play some Bocce Ball. It was a close match between Scott and I, but I did come out victorious! You can't visit Roach without a hike (walk) to the Mausoleum, then the sculpture park.

It was a lively evening with Mr. Grouchy next to us, super drunk dude across the dock and a huge wedding going on with great music. The cannon and Colors were also fun as always.

One word of caution; If your walking down the dock and see one

of those little dogs with super short legs on the bow of a boat, (Corgi I think) never say to the dog, in a high pitched voice, “where’s your legs, where’s your legs”. There just may be a man on the back of the boat (the owner) who has a prosthetic leg. Good thing he didn’t hear me!





A Different Start

This year our big family boating trip is going to start off a little different. The plan is to get the boat further north for a jump off point closer to Desolation Sound, our northern most cruising grounds for the next 3 weeks.

To accomplish this, our family trip is starting off as guys only trip. Two friends; Marty, a vegetarian from Long Beach CA “city boy” and Scott who shoots/hooks just about anything for food, will join me for a 5 day adventure up to Nanaimo BC.

Once we arrive in Nanaimo Julie and the kids will floatplane in while the guys do the same back to Seattle.

Our trip started off with the 3 of us arriving at the boat around 8pm on July 25th to pack it up and stay the night for a 5:30am departure. You would have thought the world was ending with the amount of food we were able to pack on the boat.

With a 5:11am departure we were off for Sucia Island in the San Juans. It was a beautiful morning with the sunrise over Mt Rainier. We had a smooth although long (12 hour) cruise up the inside route via Swinomish Channel. Our plan was to take Admiralty Inlet into Juan De Fuca Straight to save a little time but gale force winds were forecasted in the afternoon so we avoided that route.

On a Friday night at 5pm we were lucky enough to get a buoy after dropping 2 crab pots at the entrance to Echo Bay. We took the dinghy to shore for a little hike then picked up the pots for one keeper. Getting Marty out on a hike in the wilderness was fun, but from now on for his sake we'll just call it a "walk".



Leaving Tacoma



Early morning up Colvos
Passage



Seattle in the distance



Marty and Scott

