



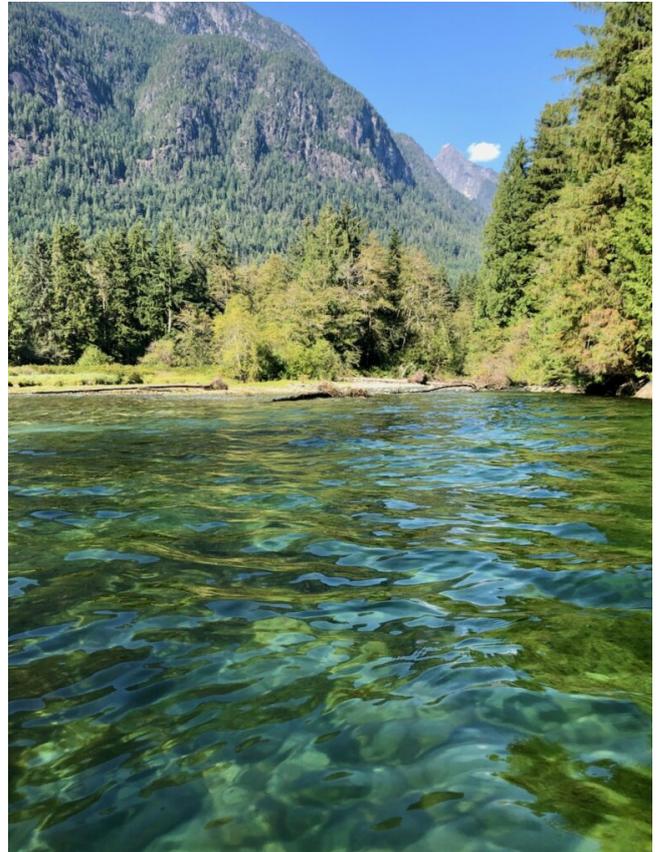
Abort the Mission

Wednesday August 7th 2019- Skylar leg is healing nicely! He's now able to carefully walk around, and the pain is much better. We decided to leave Tenedos and get even more remote. Skylar has been reading about Forbs bay about 1.5 hours north east. It's not at all protected but the weather seemed settled for now. We pulled into the bay and the wind had of course kicked up. I found what I thought was a good spot to anchor and explained my plan to Julie and Skylar. It turned out to be a complete disaster. Trying to anchor in the wind with the current ripping through the bay and take a stern line to shore was a complete S@*t show and a major fail. I finally abandoned my plan, pulled anchor and went to the other side of the bay with my tail between my legs. Here the chart showed drying land, but it looked fine and I took the risk. We anchored in a fantastic spot with a creek coming out right at our stern. The chart showed we were on land, but we had plenty of depth.

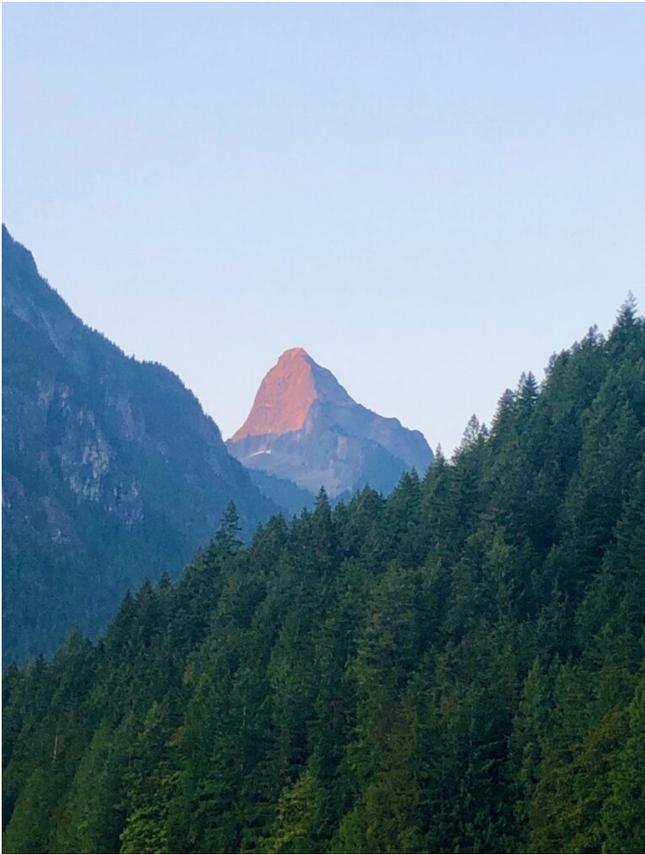
For the next 2 nights we explored the area. It got a little scarry while on land because this was bear country. Part of the area was the Klahoose First Nation land and they even had a little makeshift camp setup where you could tell they use it from time to time. The red air horn sitting in the camp was a good indication you better watch your back for bears, so we

limited our time exploring in the woods.

The second day brought some more wind in the outer bay which limited our fishing excursion. Skylar and I searched for some huckleberries staying alert and ready to fend off any bears.











The Hippies Float In

Sunday August 4th 2019 – We left the cut and headed for Grace Harbor just about an hour away. We anchored and immediately

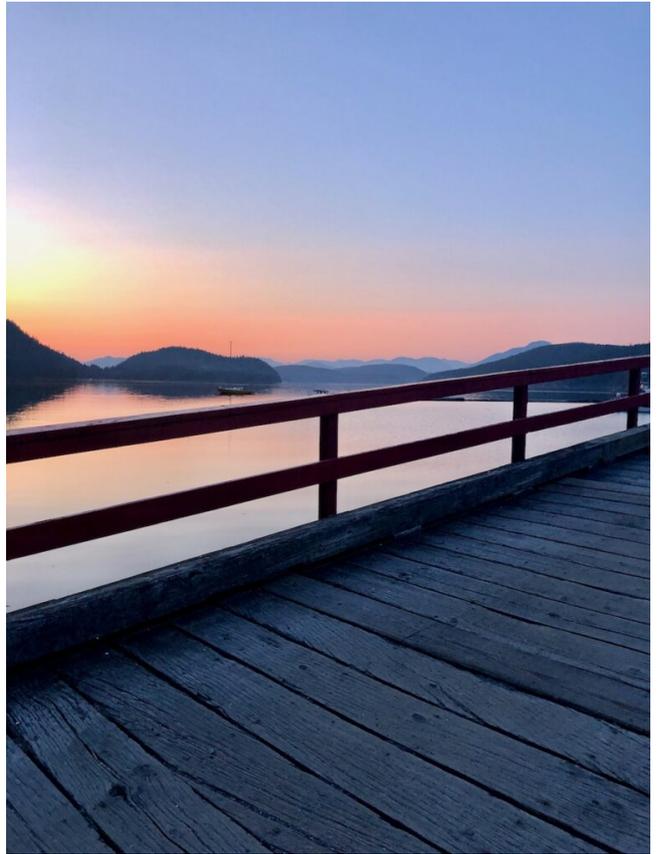
went fishing in the dinghy. Julie was lucky enough to get a nice Lingcod. After cleaning the fish, we hung out then got ready and took the dinghies to the Laughing Oyster for dinner. One of the only nice dinner places in the area, the Laughing Oyster is always a lot of fun. About a 20-minute dinghy ride from our anchorage, we had no problem getting there, but coming home requires some good timing as to not get caught in the dark. If you time it right, you can cruise back with the sun set casting a beautiful sky.

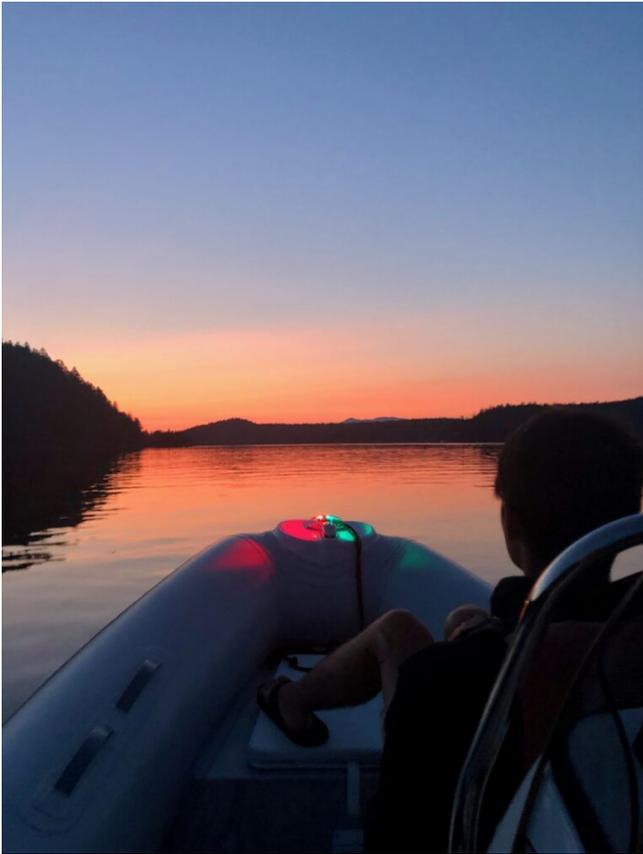
Monday August 5th – 9am fishing where we all got skunked, well except Julie got another one! The Steel family left for Campbell River where they were going to leave the boat and fly home for about a week. We relaxed in the sun then Skylar and I went fishing again but still didn't catch anything. Julie called us on the radio saying that a sailboat had anchored super close to us. I figured she was exaggerating. Upon our arrival it was evident she was not exaggerating (not this time). The bay was pretty empty, but these guys felt compelled to snuggle up right along our port side. Super weird but that's not the worst of it. They were loud, the kids were screaming and squealing, and they were swimming right between our boat and theirs while the parents paid no attention to anything. We waited a while thinking they would calm down, but it didn't happen. Then the icing on the cake. The kids decided swimming naked was in order, and there was no objection by the parents. I'm not talking the little baby kind of swimming naked, the you should know better kind. We were not about to witness the Hippie commune all night, so we pulled anchor and high tailed it out of there to a quiet anchorage in Tenedos Bay.

Tuesday August 6th – We stayed in Tenedos another night, lounged around, swam in a little cove, made some phone calls, and took a dinghy trip to Refuge Cove. It was a little windy for the dinghy ride but between the wind and spray we got ourselves into a pod of dolphins that followed our wake for a

couple miles. They were amazing! Jumping and playing in our wake they were so close and all around us. We had dinner at Refuge, got rid of garbage, and stocked up on some groceries although they were completely out of vegetables. You never know what you are going to get at these remote stores. That night the whole family hung out on top of boat watching stars and the calm silence of the wilderness.













Two Parties

Friday August 2nd 2019 – We Left Prideaux Haven in some much-needed sunny skies and cruised over to “The Cut” with Todd and Tami. A favorite anchorage of ours that’s small and usually super quiet. After anchoring and settling in we made some fish tacos from a rock fish Skylar caught earlier that day. With the heat of the sun finally warming air we took off for some fishing in the dinghy but got distracted by a pod of Orca whales cruising the area. A calm dry night at the cut was a refreshing change.

Saturday August 3rd – The last year of the Prideaux Haven concert. For many years, on the first Saturday in August, some people in a large yacht put on a concert on the back of their boat, while anchored in Prideaux Haven. It’s a lot of fun watching over 100 dinghies form a mass of boats all tied together at the back of their boat to watch the show, but this was the last year. We stayed at the cut another night to dinghy over and witness the wild bunch. We all had a great time swimming off the dinghies to cool off, listening to music and watching the crazies. But after it was over, we started a party of our own back on our boat, a glow party!! Julie

smuggled a bunch of glow stuff onboard before we left. Glow sticks, neon decorations and of course black lights decorated the entire boat in a glow fest that got the party going. It was all great fun!

