

Saturday, April 1, 1995

Rodriguez Key to Marathon

Awoke after a fairly restful night. A research vessel in the anchorage had their generator running all night and when the wind switched at night it woke me up - about 3:30. We were awake and on deck at 5:00. We have a 7± hour day today and we want an early start.

The forecast is for SW 10K less than 1 footers inside reef. We will see.

The engines were on at 6:00 A.M. We were out of the anchorage at 6:15 A.M. On our last leg of this particular trip.

There was a sailboat over on its side on the bar at the North<sup>East</sup> end of Rodriguez. Low tide might not bring enough water to float him & surely they have water in their ports.

The run began to get really lumpy at Buscaino Bay. It let up a little around Long Key and was a real Hobby Horse ride again from Duck Key to Marathon. Once again the Stabilizers saved the day.

We pulled into the Marina at 1:00 and found Al & Vic from the marina & Jim Flareul (sp?) waiting to help with lines. All day folks were stopping over on foot & by boat to say hello.

The first thing we did was have a bite to eat.

Cont 4-1-95

We don't eat much as we travel. Then Mort hosed the layers of salt off the boat while I set right all the things we take down & set in corners for travel.

The boat is filthy inside as well as out from the powdered concrete that was rained on us ~~at~~ from the Highrise being jack hammered to pieces in Fort Lauderdale. I have my work cut out for me next week.

After showers we took our drink out on the dock (5:30<sup>p.m.</sup>) and were soon joined by Cathy & Jim of Sea Chanty, Mary Jean & Jim of Time Off, Edna & Sean of Markian, and of course Billy Atwood (sweet Billy) of Morrison. They were all very happy we were back. Hogie & Gordy of Kierkia Markie stopped for a hug on their way to the Yacht Club for dinner.

At 7:00 we went to Crocodiles for dinner. JJ is the new food manager. It was very very good. We had stuffed lobster and a cold beer.

We forced ourselves to stay up until 8:45 then I went off to bed while Mort read until 10:15.

It's good to be back Home!

We had a marvellous 10 months Cruising, but we are ready for a year or so of this.

Sunday, April 2, 1995

This is the first day of the next phase of our lives together.

Mort got the boarding ladder up. I did - guess what - Laundry. We did our mail which was awaiting in perfusion, called the kids & had real long talks. Wonderful. Called some friend. Called some family.

Cornish Hens w/ mustard Honey Glaze & Sweet potatoes