

Moody and Drascombe Weekend

Friday 13th July 2018 depart Plymouth to Fowey

Beautiful day, calm sea and what little wind available was straight on the bow. Never the less Sundance and Paloma headed west for Fowey in good spirits. Despite the fact that, Paloma's auto helm was in the repair shop and not a bit of the white stuff in sight Roger and myself happily took turns at the helm and thoroughly enjoyed the beautiful British weather.

Alan had previously reserved space on Pontoon No.3. Once secured, Sundance kids came aboard for afternoon tea. During the interim and prior to getting comfortable and unknown by Roger and myself we were minus all the shortbread biscuits but one, which were put out for our visitors, even Roger could not have managed to eat those in that period time! It would appear our first visitors were Fowey Gulls!!

Margaret saved the day and arrived with homemade sausage rolls.

Ian having trailed his Drascombe Chnusper-Hasli to Mixtow, moored with us on the Pontoon, using Sundance as a base for Bed and Breakfast.



Ian arrives on Chnusper-Hasli

Saturday morning Ian and Alan jumped ship and took part in the Drascombe rally.



A flying start to the Rally

This left Margaret and myself going ashore. Heading for the Royal Fowey Yacht Club followed by what girls do best “Cruising the Shops”.

During this period we received a phone call from the elusive Graham on Rose of Truro! searching for us (we were hidden on the inside of pontoon 3).He made alternative arrangements and moored on a buoy. He had been fortunate enough to obtain enough wind to carry out a little sailing and to sight a large pod of dolphins, which he also managed to do on the return journey, no luck with us lesser mortals!

Sunday the Moody fleet, Sundance, Rose of Truro and Paloma returned to Plymouth and lot emptier in the Diesel department. The weather overall was lovely and a great weekend had by all.



Sundance leading the way home

Celia