

It wasn't in my thoughts to participate in this race, but that afternoon I had nothing to do and "passing through" sailonline homepage I found a race was starting and decided to join: a tremendous mistake!!

Actually the race had already started 15 minutes before, the fleet was a couple of miles ahead and a blue bubble was covering the whole gulf: after some computation, oddly it seemed to me that most of the boats made a wrong choice going S/SW just into the deep blue; I had nothing to lose and decided to let the boat "run" going slightly SE where just a few boats were also going: Farrar, Tuule, Azur and Trampantojo, those I remember

3 or 4 hours later, while the fleet was hitting the blue wall, I started to feel confident I made the right decision and at 22:00 z I only had Tuule in front of me and Trampa and azur very close.

During the next few hours, moving west to get out of the gulf, I found the best path as Trampa and azur went a bit too south resulting in a worse angle when in front of Kristiansand, and so I was P1 when we started to find stronger winds...

Therefore the classic rich get richer situation (classic..but not for me, as I usually see the aft of the rich... :)) caused me to build up an always stronger lead that eventually resulted to be 10 nm over the couple rumskib-elbetico the evening of 23 !!! while Trampa was offshore looking for more pressure...

At first glance a very comfortable position...but knowing my chicken... I never felt comfy; and indeed in front of Bergen I fell asleep before setting any dc, and the next morning I found my boat where it should not be, very far from coastline... Trampa was then very very close and the advantage over rum and elbetico from 10 was down to 2.5 nm.

During the next couple of days somehow I managed to regain an advantage over Trampa...but then, again,sleep and no dc= bbq morning of 26 :)

And here started just like another race, a tough, close battle with the three, Trampa, rum and elbetico until rumskib, probably busy with irl sailing, bbqued.... A couple of crazy nights between the islands and rocks of the north cape followed and gave the victory to Trampa, able to fail less than the other two....

An epic battle between three of that bunch of crazy people scattered around the world and playing on sailonline.. ;-)))

BRAVO Trampa, complimenti!!

And BRAVO elbetico, the only one of the three battling for the final podium of the three legs.

Grazie ragazzi, mi sono divertito ;-)