

The Vineyard race is always very tricky : light winds and slowly shifting ones , and plenty of rocks where to thrust in the dustbin basket a full night of sleepless effort .

Each of my major competitors for the SYCCH Championship had made somehow one or two mistakes along the course , and I realized very shortly into the race that I could do well for the general rankings of the series . Top ten or even top five would be a success , given the results this far .

When I found myself leading at the first mark , I relaxed a bit , because even if everything was going in the wrong direction I could conservatively preserve a good finish score . So I just paid attention to the rocks and the corners , without fighting Dingo and Bonkhoot who were the most immediate competitors all the way.

All along the race the separation with them was only a few cents of a mile , and the name of the game was (as always) making no mistakes in order to finish well .

I do not know how or where the key elements of victory have been this time . I guess that it has been because accurate sailing up in lighter breeze and footing a bit in stronger breezes , but we are talking a few tenths of knot of TWS and on or two degrees of difference in TWA .

To me the important thing was to finish well , in top 10 or better in top 5 , with an eye on my direct Championship competitors . Now I know that the goal has been achieved .

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