

Log Hawaii Zig Zag – 2015

If I hadn't been such a chump coming into the Finish, I would have been writing a podium report, so I feel it would be churlish not to give you a bonk perspective on 'what happened'. It was very wet in Scotland IRL, so Mrs Bonk and I shortened our stay, resulting in Bonkhoot just making it in time for the start of this year's Zig Zag. Things went very well for Bonkert for the first 36 hours or so of the race. To mis-quote Bob Geldof:

" There was a lot of hoppers going on that night,
Cruising time for red and green nav the young bright lights. "

It's a strange old craft or should that be cart, the SC30, with a very pronounced dip, nay veritable canyon, in the polar between c 70 and c 110 TWA in light moderate conditions. I was getting those angles pretty spot on, which in a moment of hubris lead to some further lines of rhyme:

" Hip hop, hip hop, hurray!
Our crews for sure don't say.
Sail up, sail down, trim trim!
They think their skips quite dim
Aye, aye, argh, arg, eh, eh! "

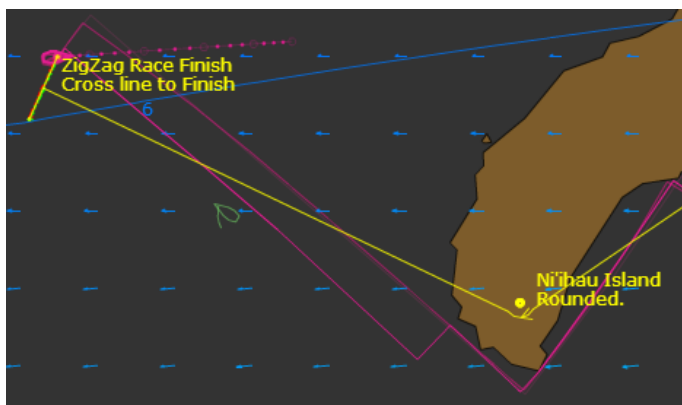
Hah! Things started to go awry along the northern coast of Moloka'i. Adjacent you see three tracks and three crazy numbers (1, updown 2, 3).

- Bright pink is bonkhoot,
- fainter pink is kenza,
- grey green is javakeda.

This is what happened, bonk...

1. made the wrong call on the gybes northround when I stayed out in the breeze instead of following kenza back in to shore for better angle
2. regained a place on javakeda with some well-chosen gybes at the western end of the island
3. gybed too late to go southround O'ahu (I was walking the dog).
4. then kept a bit too far south whilst I was asleep.
5. did a 360° turn using the android app when I took control again.

javakeda graciously took control of P2 and after a while it became clear that bonk's race was at best going to be a battle for P3 with Dingo. At best, but there were plenty of worse(r?) case scenario's available with a lot of strong boats very close behind.



Rounding Puwail, bonk had a c 0.15nm advantage on Dingo, and should have been 'ome'n'osed but for a momentary lapse of reason (Pink Floyd, I'll spare you), which bonk's skipper blames on poor eyesight. A further screen-snip informs. Dingo's wake is the very very feint mauve line furthest right. Skip says "Didn't see it, but saw another trail a bit further behind. Thought is Dingo, no need to cover, let's have a giggle".

And then he gybed. Hah, hah, hah!