The truthall the truth ...nothing else than the truth (Right hand raised)

I must admit: some of the credit luck accrued from the SFO NYC race has been cashed by me in Iceland!

Just ahead of the start, I looked at the race, in order to ascertain if there was need of instant start after the opening. I saw unusually lousy breezes in South Iceland and, in memory of the high winds and top speeds with the Orange Cat 125 in this particular race in the past, I dismissed that need, making a paramount mistake.

When I looked again later that day, I saw all the competition already on the run, and even worse, I moved the slider ahead and discovered that very likely that single immediate run that I missed so stupidly would in the end be the only winner for the race.

As it happened already in previous Elbetico Fun Run that I missed the only good window, and logged a DNS, trashing one of the two allowed discards for the Timed Championship, or 50% of my chances if one likes, I was extremely upset with myself.

At every update after the start I was carefully checking if there was some luck ahead in the form of a window allowing a run below the 13,5 hours that was set by the usual competition. NOTHING AT ALL !!! ... Never seen the North Atlantic below Iceland in such a Mediterranean state of affairs. ;)))

After three days of sorrow, on Monday the 9th a very slim chance opened up: a possible run on Wednesday (two days away) for slim improvements on the 13,5 hours at around 12/12,5, still in hectic winds and bad angles.

Everyone knows how many times things change in SOL in two days. If I remember rightly that chance appeared and disappeared more than once. In the end it became solid for a Wednesday late morning start, allowing me to recover from bad situation, and compelling all the leaders to run again to defend their position.

At this point it was only matter of choosing the right time, which is totally impossible when a timed race spans beyond 2 or more updates ;))))))

Happened to start some 10 minutes ahead of rumskib, and some 30 minutes ahead of kenzaI did navigate quite well through the shift at mid race, and when I crossed the line at 2am I knew that I had done better than Rum, but also knew that kenza and StIngFI were coming quick. Did not have the strength to wait and went to sleep. The next morning I discovered that my feelings were perfectly correct, and I was third.

Definition of luck: you think what you did read till now ???? ... NOtrue luck was that I would not have been able to race from Thursday to Saturday inclusive, should a better window have appeared thenTHIS was real luckBut sometimes is NEEDED !!!!!!

Ciao ALL !! WIN