

It was a tricky start, but after Lands End it shoulda been plain sailing. Unfortunately for this driver, since returning to her home waters of Ireland, his bonkie yacht has grown a tad rebellious, contrary even. Must be something in the air.

So, contrariwise, having put a good bit of work into studying how best to bat up into the wind along the Devon and Cornish coast, and driving much of it on DC to get to turn in third place, a hasty routing before going to bed with the wrong (an old one!) grib had me put bonk just that bit (4 degrees) too close-hauled those first several hours heading North up St Georges Channel.

And that was that. Gonna have to pull up my socks.

bonknhoot, January 2017