The Tall Ships Race 3

Finally, a win in a very tactical and difficult race with these poles that have to be played well. Unfortunately the calendar does not allow you to follow other competitions at the same time (like RDV Halifax - Le Havre or like Class 40 on an absurd time 01:00 utc!?!?). Still no one can explain why in Napoli Capri class 40 we went to the 10 streets instead of 13/14 streets as it should be logical, and fair and equal to the timetables we have around the world.

It was not my intention to leave this race but "I wanted to keep company to some friends". Then the reasoning was:

F. "what are you doing? Are you in the boats?

"Amigos "maybe now I see"!

F. "Come on! That I keep company to me does not care, it's too difficult, exhausting, there are all the big ones!"

THE RACE

Without any stress I tried to put dc in the first part, leaving the boat to its destiny. But as you can understand it takes so much luck to win such a racing race and with all the finest competing solers.

After 1 day I was in the top 10 and I was very happy when we approached the Kalinigrad boa I was maybe in 5th position behind Garagiste, Aner, Ita and Zoe ... and here was the first shot of luck: ITA lacked the buoy and gave me 4th place! Made the buoy proceed to S and we were clearly in front of 2 USA and 2 ITA.

F. "amigos, Garagiste and Zoe are two humans, they are not robots, they also sleep and have jobs or family to follow; We are in our reach if we are committed!"

Amigos "but it is very long I do not know if I can resist, I'm so sleepy!"

F. "Do you have so much sleep? But if we are still at the beginning! "©

Going forward in the leg, he presented another shot of luck that in my opinion was the decisive one for the victory. I could not stay at the pc playing and I put dc from morning until the afternoon with a dc going to W around 16:00 street, before wx, I thought I could go back to playing and that I would probably have taken it off by continuing to go to S like the other big ones.

Amigos 16:00 street "what do you do? You went crazy, got a dc to W!"

F. "I know, but there is no patience tonight when I get home I'll break the 16:30 street grib and hopefully we have not made a serious mistake!"

Amigos 16:30 "but how did you know that your maneuvering advance to W was right? You're sowing all of us!"

F. "I have very high friends!" ©

So, with great surprise I found myself in front of Limesinferior and Kenza, the others were all under control. I did not have to decide what to do until arrival: sacrifice time and do not lose wx or do like the previous days?

I chose the first condition and tried to always follow the moves of the most dangerous opponents. It was very hard because both (Limesinferior and Kenza) are very good and they are very busy.

The end was all a thriller! The afternoon grib had to decide whether to go over to N of the finish, or in the event of a change of wind, there could be a different road to S on the island. In fact, some solers have attempted this route immediately (Sassy, Al53, MikiCe, etc.). I had to check my direct opponents and I waited, then I had to wait for everyone to put their bow to S towards the finish and at that point the best angle could not bring me damage to the standings.

But the most thrilling thing happened with the 22:30 street grib that decided the maneuvers before the finish. As often happens, the fortune he had witnessed up to that point had to make me a jerk! While crazy to figure out whether to go to the finish at N or S, my pc It is off and the programs in use have been reset! $\otimes \otimes \otimes$

I did the 0:45 street to get the dc and thanks to AGL I could check that I did not go to the polar holes (which were not in these boats) but above all that the route was fairly regular after the nocturnal run for I was in the sheets. In the morning I had to put the alarm clock and get up for the 04:30 street grib and joyfully I could check that Limesinferior and Kenza were always behind.

At that point I maneuver safely and I brought the boat to finish with a big advantage over the opponents (it seems to me at least 7 minutes on the second came). The other positions came very defilately, witnessing the difficulty of this leg and the end with the wind opposing the arrival. I would not have imagined to give these detachments to the best solers currently in circulation.

THANK YOU AMIGOS!

Congratulations to Limesinferior very good at these races and CHAPEAUX to the King of Tall Ship: the GREAT MITIC ZAR KENZA.

I recommend to friends: ALWAYS KEEP HARD!

Otherwise it is impossible to compete with these sacred monsters, but occasionally it happens that David beats Goliath, rarely but it happens (luck and commitment!)

Perhaps now, with my palmarès, it is time to stop for a while and let others have these immense joys.

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