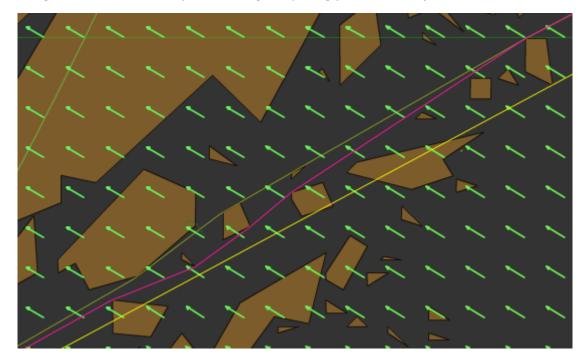
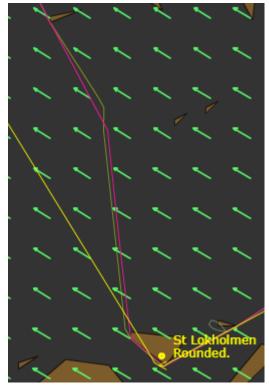
psail would have called this a 'geometric' race. In other words, with the wind across the beam, the first leg to Lokholmen was purely about finding the geometry that would give you a minimum distance sailed. Well, I got that wrong as you can see below, where my track in magenta is compared to Wolff's in green, the eventual runner-up. Thus, as we bore away for the run north to Jakob's anchorage, I was a little off the pace, although surprisingly nevertheless just about in the T10.



Fortunately, the run-in was about a (very) little more than geometry, as the shortest route featured a number of little legs from one rock to the next that would require gybes and thus cost performance if one was going to stay on optimum legs. In consequence, I chose to put in a long(-ish) leg right before gybing and then weaving a shortest route through the islets in my way.

At times, I sailed the weaves deeper than best angle, but I judged the loss in VMG to be less penal than the PL that would ensue gybing. It looks like Wolff read it the same, but perhaps a little late and then gybed a bit late as well. Others read it differently, but Wolff and I had it right, and so it was that we crossed almost together with just 3 secs separating us, and with the rest of the leading boats all coming in from points slightly further west, those few extra seconds behind us.

A tricky little race! Thank you, SOL and all.



bonknhoot/April 2019