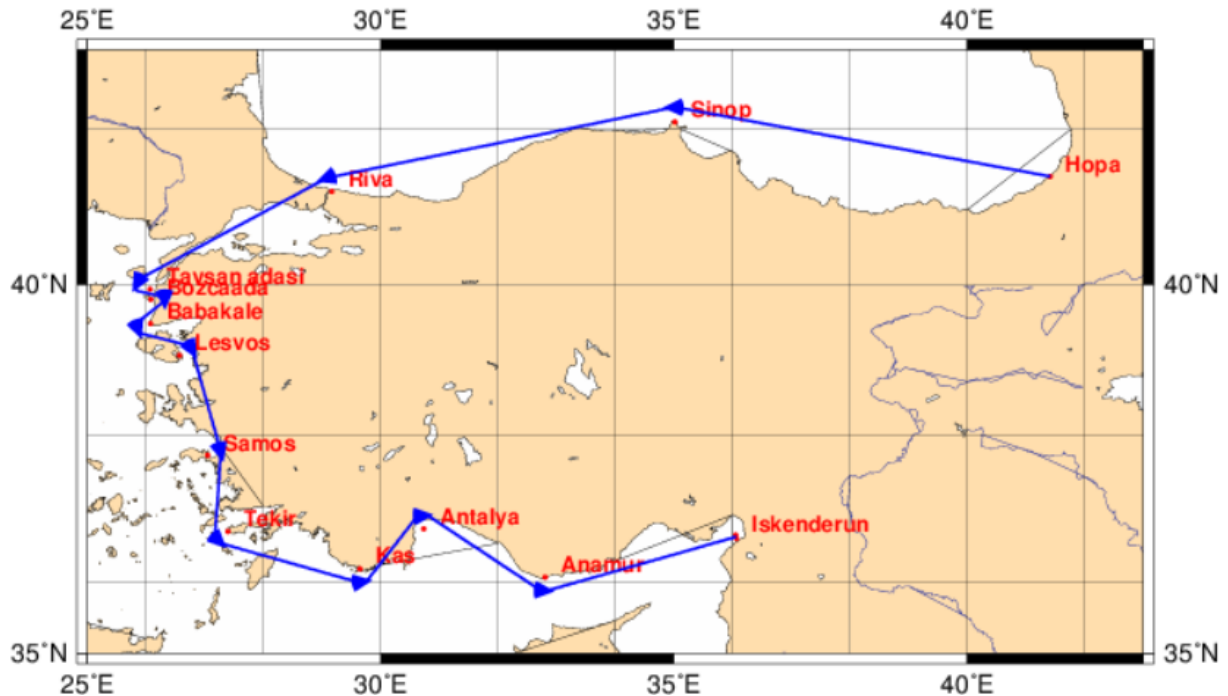


Sail Around Turkey 2019 (hellish race) – report

This is how it was supposed to look in theory.



This time I won't write about tactics because it wasn't there in fact. Only a great desire to win this race.

I will write about feelings from joy to despair, moments of doubt, great anger and hope that dies last.

It is hard to describe what the race was like. Fantastic, strange, unbelievable, crazy or as DIKKEHENK wrote from the beginning before the start - devilish.

Tracking the changes in the WX before the start, I knew that the race would not be easy, and not optimistic comments from DIKKEHENK, only confirmed this.

DIKKEHENK thank you for encouraging us. 😊😊😊😊😊

I can't say who was the best in this race and developed the route better. You can say that the one who won, but in my opinion I was only a little bit more lucky.

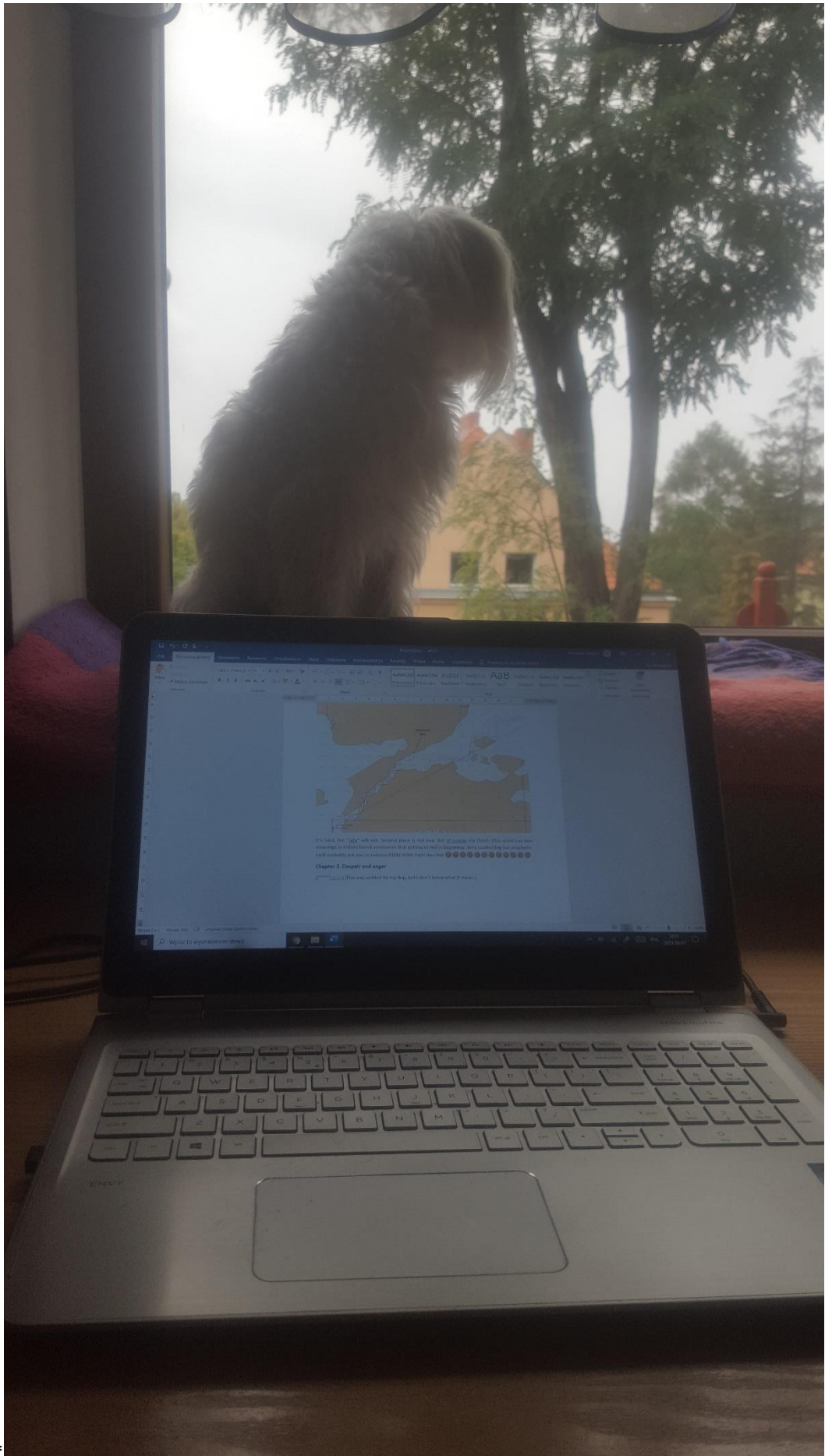
Chapter 1. Decision, uncertainty.

The first important decision. Northern or southern road at the Turkish shore.

You know how it was. The northern road turned out to be better, although with such crazy changes of the WX it was not clear until the end.

After passing the RIVA mark and at the entrance to the Bosphor straits, I was in the first position. I thought it wasn't so scary and it's good.

The Bosphorus crossing required a lot of attention. However, I managed to keep my position although RAFA was on my heels. As far as I remember, the order was: **WRmirekd, rafa, DEKKEHENK.**



*

Is my dog is looking nord east!?

After passing Babakale mark I really wanted to reach the "rafa". And I made two technical mistakes.



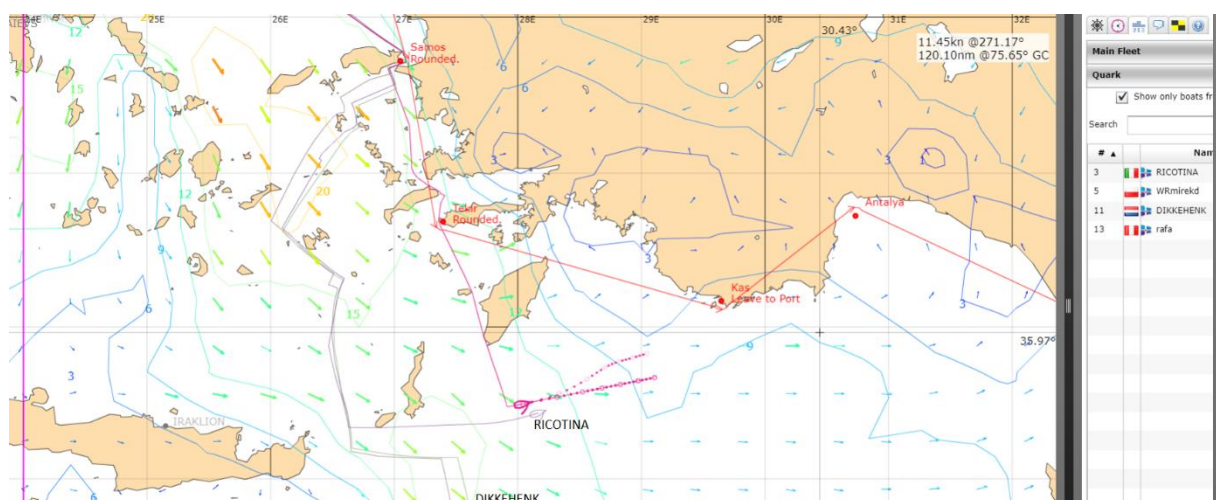
These two errors cost me up to 80 percent loss of efficiency.

I lost my second position and podium. I was seriously thinking about continuing the race. Desperation.

Chapter 4. Going to hell. RICOTINA

DIKKEHENK took advantage of my mistakes and left me far behind. But it was only beginning. (Devil). Fight, even if you lose. But don't give up.

Next mistake?



Another horror.

My router showed the east road and after an hour west. But it was too late to change. Everything showed that I was a loser.

It was probably the most sailing moment. All routings indicated my loss.

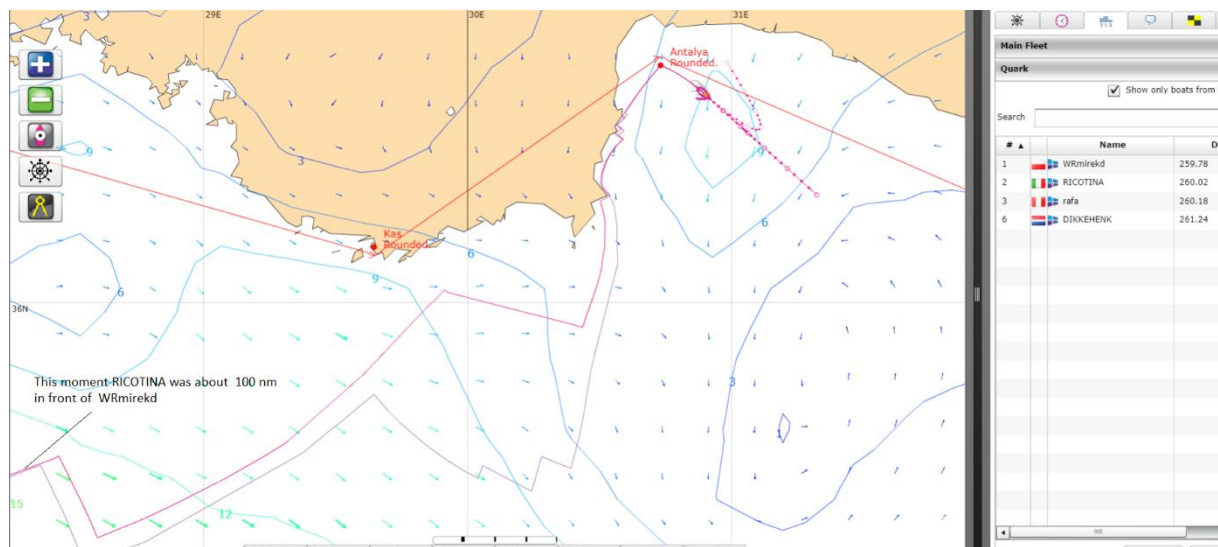
Nothing to lose. SOPT calculation hard routing trim and nothing to lose. Maybe still luck when changing WX.

RICOTINA!!

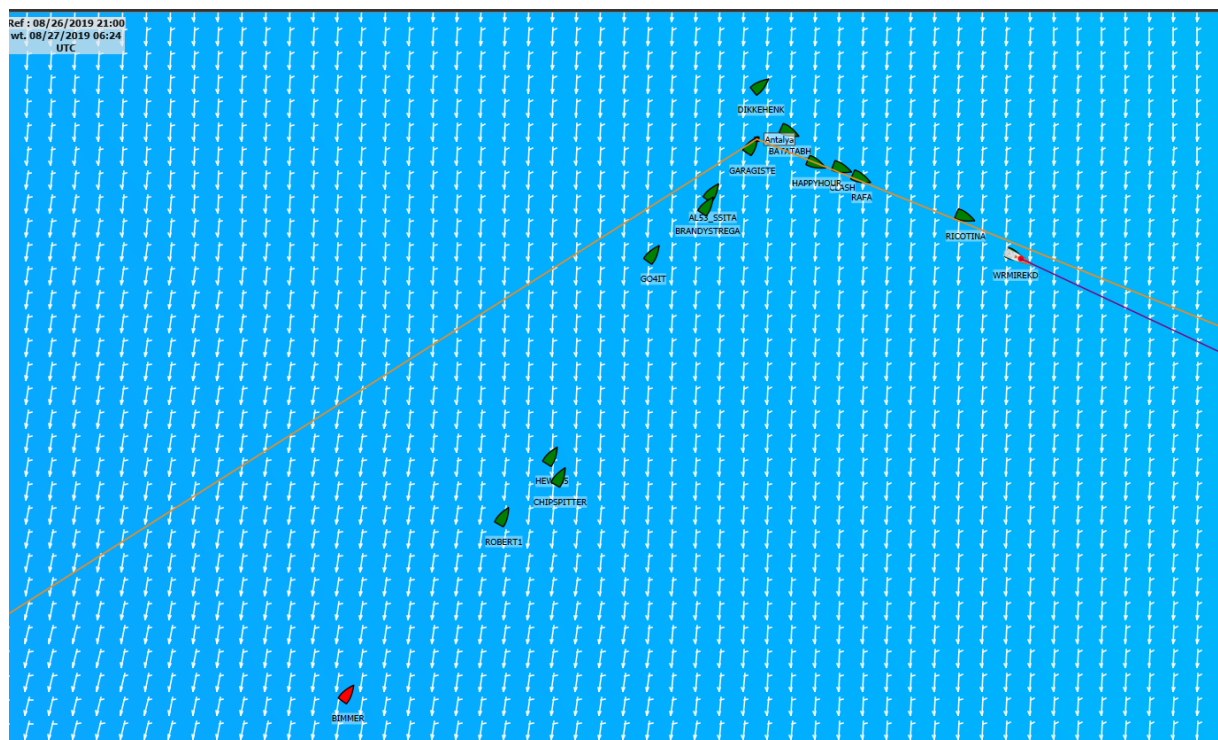
Chapter 5. From hell to heaven.

The conversion showed my great loss. The race was already lost. But hope dies last. ROCITINA did something amazing. And suddenly it became my biggest threat.

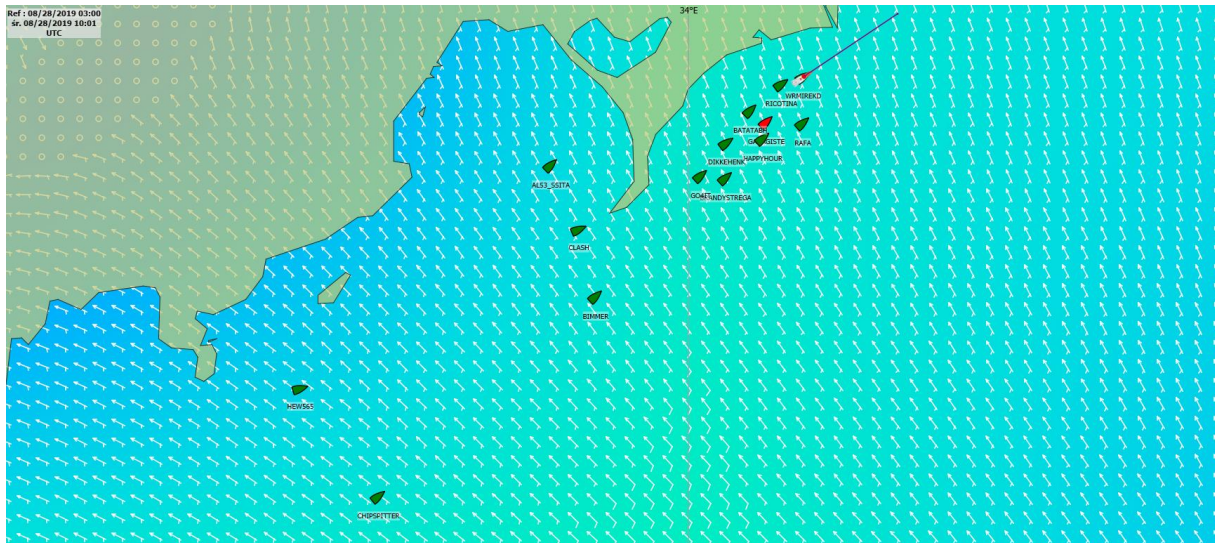
Happiness was on my side. Only RICOTINA was on my heels.



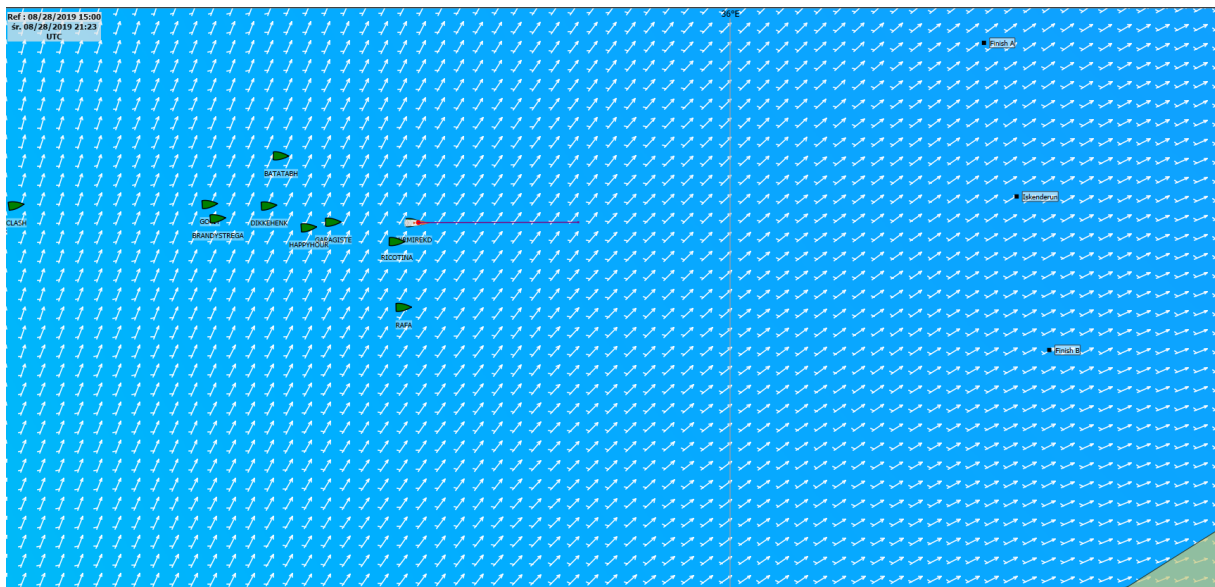
Chapter 6. An unexpected victory.



Bimmer still in 15th position.



And attack to top 10.



Two hours before the finish. RICOTINA drives me to a heart attack. A mixture of RICO and IJ 100% will lead me to a heart attack. Fortunately, IJ did not start.

I can write a book about this race. But it will probably be boring. So I'm finishing.

Greetings to all,

WRmirekd