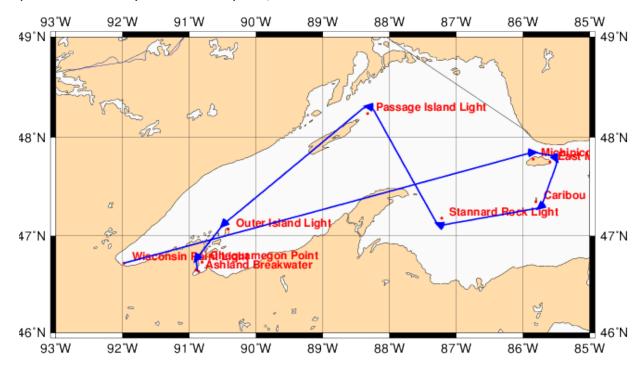
Lake Superior Lights 2020 report.

A year ago, I started this race for the first time and after fierce battles with **Mouthansar**, **Bonkhoot**, **Rafa**, **Wolff**, I managed to win.

I thought it would be good to win this year's race, or at least to be on the podium. A very ambitious plan, but is it feasible?



The route of the race remained the same, but we changed the $\underline{SOTO 30}$ to the $\underline{Xp 55}$.

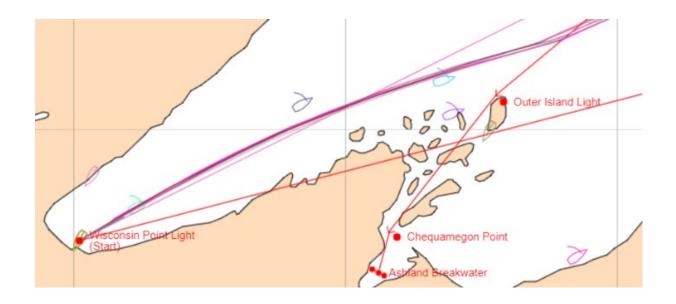
Start from Wisconsin Point Light.

Mouthansar and **Bonkhoot** did not start this time, but there were many very serious competitors and rarely visiting us lately, but as it turned out in great shape, **Wolff.**

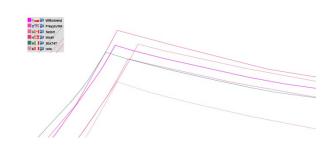
The wind directions this year heralded no surprises at least to **Passage Island Light**. This meant that the distances between the yachts would be short and it would be very difficult to gain significant leadership.



The decisive fight should take place at the last leg from Passage Island Light to the finish line. The exact rounding of the consecutive signs also gained importance.

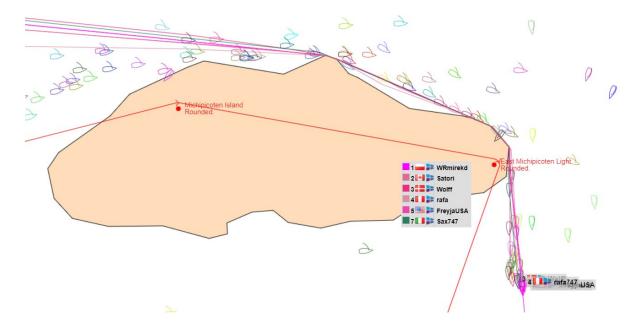


Only one tack was needed to reach **East Michipicoten Light.**





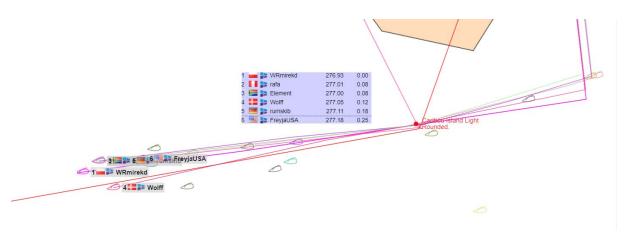
It is difficult to say whether the choice of the place where it was performed was important for the order at this leg of the race.



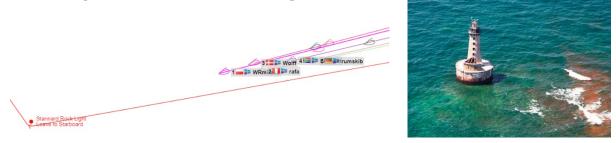
However, I managed to achieve the lead and the whole head of the race became "white - red" (I think about the colors of the flags).



The route to **Caribou Island Light** required a few maneuvers but I even managed to increase my lead. The composition of the head of the race has changed and for the first time the "dark horse" of this race, **Rumskib**, appeared in the field of my attention.

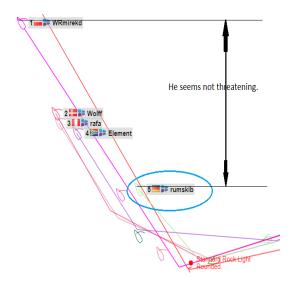


Now straight to **Stannard Rock Light**.



After passing **Stannard Rock Light** I was able to breathe a little but not for long as it soon turned out.

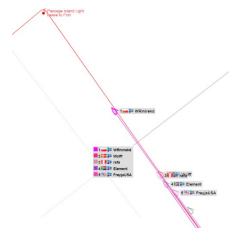
I looked closely at the position of all competitors. A tight group led by **Wolff** was safely far away like for these conditions, and **Rumskib** even further behind **Wolff**, **Rafa** and **Element**.



Nothing foreshadowed the upcoming horror.

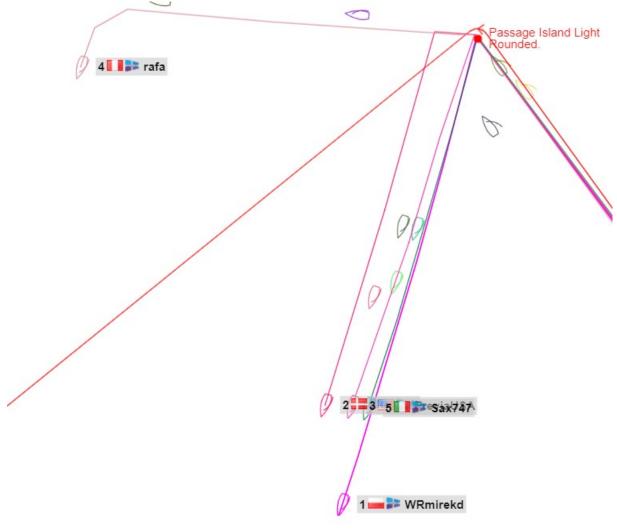
I spent the time needed to reach **Passage Island Light** to review the 2019 race reports and prepare the remaining route to the finish line.



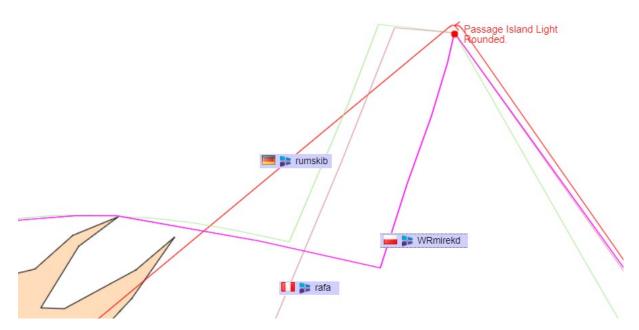


It was very unfortunate for me that the WX will change only after passing **Passage Island Light**.

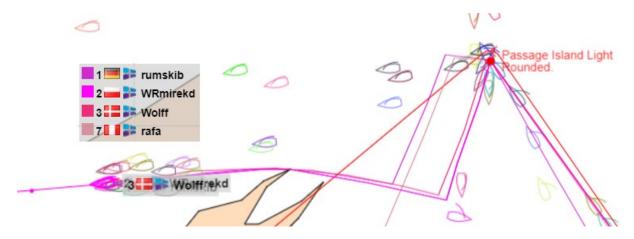
The first forecasts I looked at indicated that after passing **Passage Island Light**, I should have steeped quite far west and after tack, I should pass **Isle Royale** on the east side. Each subsequent WX showed only the shortening of the distance to the west. Finally, I decided to tack south just after passing the mark.



When everything seemed OK. the new WX came and the world collapsed. A quick analysis showed that the plans so far will bring a big loss. I have to pass the **Isla Royale** on the west side. Very unfavourable tack back west almost at the last minute.



After the tack, the situation became tragic. **Wolff** almost drove my stern. **Rafa** was far ahead of me. And what's more, **Rumskib** came out right in front of me. I was anxiously awaiting **Rafa's** tack to finally estimate my loss.



Ultimately, **Rafa** doesn't make tack and found himself trapped with no way out. It was a chance for me to regain my loss to him unless the next WX brought back original priorities. There was still **Rumskib** who took the lead and <u>add me grey hair on my head</u>.

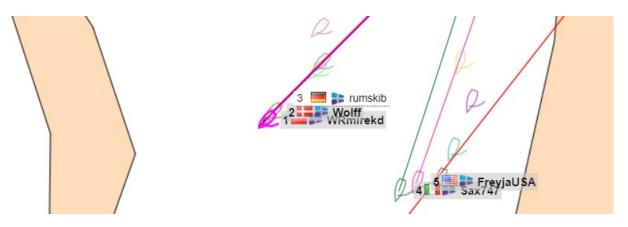
I've almost come to terms with losing. There was only one tack left to do, and there was little chance of regaining the lead. I decided to sleep a little.

When I got back to the helm, the situation was interesting. I regained the lead but the distances between me, **Rumskib** and **Wolff** were very small.

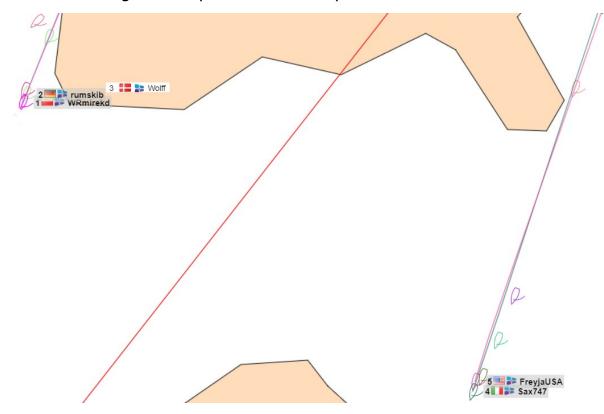
I had to concentrate as much as possible, check the route carefully and sail precisely to the finish line.



First directional decision after passing **Outer Island Light**. Keep to the west side. There was also an "eastern" group, **Sax747**, **FreyjaUSA**, **CaptainChaos** and others. I checked this route before and they posed no threat.

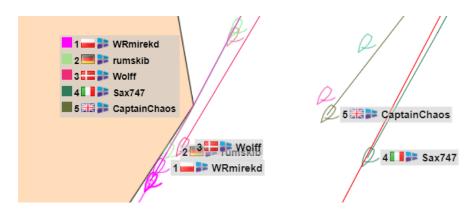


Behind my back, there was a fierce fight for second place. **Wolff** and **Rumskib** changed their places from every now and then.





Finally, after passing **Chequamegon Point**, everything was clear. We headed straight to the finish line.



The race, not very interesting at the beginning, ended with an emotional end. Unfortunately, **Rafa** lost a lot, finally taking only 9th place.

Finish line, Ashland Breakwater.

Thank you to all and best regards, congratulations **Rumskib** and **Wolff**.

By the way, **Rumskib** do you know any good hair dye? 😊 😊

Mirek/WRmirekd

November 2020



See you on the lakes next year.