

SSANZ PIC Insurance 2022 - Report

By wsguerin

WS hand-steered the race, relying on QT to confirm the general approach, but the isochrone resolution was too coarse to draw DCs from.

After a downwind start in 7kts wind, WS led for a time as he took a hitch north into better wind at Motutapu Island. Much of the fleet then had the same thought but did better by waiting a few minutes.

Feeling a bit hungry and having mis-timed the slight turn toward Motuora Island, WS anchored and walked across the island to the education camp where he happened to catch a class learning to cook a version of Huli Huli Chicken on the grill. Though it was before noon local, brunch time more or less, the cocktail instructor was demonstrating Martini techniques using Hidden World Guardian Gin, so, following Winston Churchill sage advice "Martinis are like breasts, one is too few and three is too many", WS partook in the class' experiments. Having alerted the fleet to the worthwhile layover, Captain Jack and Peacemaker joined WS and we entertained the mystified students.

In 4th-ish place before brunch, WS felt a renewed sense of competitiveness as he cast off, now in 33rd. The wind had built and shifted to a beam reach so he set the autopilot and took a nap while the boat sailed north along the beautiful coast.

Woken by the grinding sound of keel-on-rocky-beach about 2pm local, WS debunked and helped the sturdy Young 88 quickly tack and gybe around. Still woozy from brunch and the nap, he felt that a bite of BBQ leftovers and a glass of fine Ostler Riesling would do him well — it did.

Stumbling around Motuora Island, WS found the leading pack was now several miles ahead so he decided to cruise the rest of the race with a few safely placed DCs to the line, ending up in 28th.

However, WS thought, for the next race, pack all comestibles and don't stop regardless of the temptation, like winners Vida, Pitt, and NeverAgain.

Cheers, and happy SOL-ing all.

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