



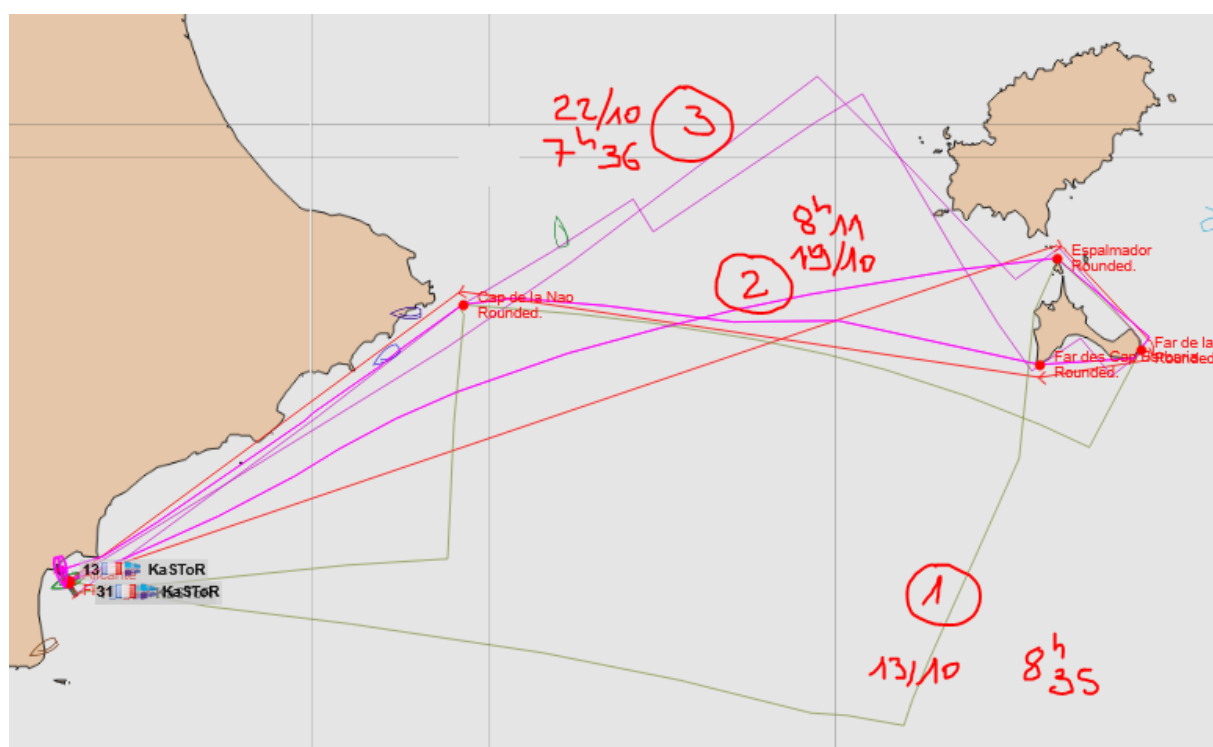
220 nm to cover between October 12 at 12:00 p.m. and October 25 at 11:00 p.m., at the helm of an AC 72! Is it a boat or a fighter jet? I'm still wondering!

On the second day, a first window opens up, looking very favorable due to the strength of the winds.

My router suggested I take a very southerly route before heading up to the Balearic Islands and rounding the island of Formentera. It was mainly during the rounding that I realized how difficult it was to steer this boat. I felt like I was locked in a washing machine drum on spin cycle!

And on the way back, I pay for my lack of dexterity by missing the Cap de la Noa buoy.

In the end, I still finish first among the competitors who set off during this first window in 8 hours and 35 minutes, with Adlaem and Hippo following close behind.



The second window opened on October 29, with the surprise of very moderate winds but well oriented to the north, allowing for a much more direct route but also much more sensible in terms of sensations.

I finished third in this window in 8 hours and 11 minutes, behind Hippo and Adlaem! Them again...

Just when it seemed like the podium was set, a final window suddenly appeared on October 22. My departure was a bit rushed at 5:00 a.m. The winds were strong but once again coming from the west. This forced me to take a very northern route with numerous maneuvers. But after the first two attempts, I began to master the boat and my route unfolded without any BBQs or missed buoys.

I then regained first place in 7 hours and 36 minutes, ahead of... HoratioPugwash and Hippo. And yes, Adlaem, long promised second or third place, preferred to go and taste the clams on the island of Benidorm!

Congratulations to all the participants, especially Horatio and Hippo, who joined me on the podium.

And just one word about this boat: Extraordinary!

I dream of racing around a few islands in strong winds at the helm of this floating... er... flying bomb?