

## SUMMERTIME REDEMPTION

The fireflies were buzzin and dipping their wicks while those sailin' folk were dipping their toes in that lake across from Ol' Mike Hayes's farm.

Still and stifling the air ...

Is there any wind?

The lake, like a mirror, reflected the blue heavens above , while disguising the green algae below .

Oh boy, bad news : Racing cancelled.

The disappointed sailin' folk kicked up dust in the dinghy park in frustration.

Some eager beavers , who couldn't give a dam , said “let’s go out anyhow “

Then,  
a ripple,  
a Zephyr,  
a gentle warm breeze filled in from the south, gently tossing Des Mac's hair ...

It's back  
The racing, I mean !

The fleet launched with an unusual economy of speed. Kevin and George had the course set and they were off.

Tackin' and hollerin' – business as usual .

Some folk hung out , taking in the rays that accompanied that summer breeze.

Some folk ,like Robert and Laura , just hung out on a mark ,watching time and the fleet go by ...

The mixed fleet showed its true colours in the first race with Tom's Enterprise first home ahead of Jim's Wayfarer and Des's GP14.

The fleet was joined for the second race by Michael Collins, sailing the Feva , whose sails had more holes than Jude Bellingham's socks !

Line honours went to Laura and Robert with Jane and Noah just pipped on the line by that deadly duo of Kevin Mulcahy and Peter Collins.

Special thanks to Kevin Ryan and George Fitzgerald for doing the necessary. A perfect way to enjoy a beautiful summer's evening.

Summertime and the living is easy ...

Ol' Mark Windward