

Memorial Day weekend is the start of the “season” but we choose to delay boating to go on a long overdue diving vacation to Bonaire. Bonaire is one of the ABC islands, Aruba, Bonaire and Curacao, and they are located off of the coast of Venezuela. This was our fifth trip to the island and we enjoyed it just as much as the other four times. My son, daughter-in-law, grandson and his girlfriend joined us for two weeks of diving, eating, drinking and diving some more. Wow, we have been taking the grandboy diving with us for ten years

and now he is bringing a girl along! It was a great time and we were planning the next trip as we got on the plane to come home.



The weekend after we get back is a planned trip up the Severn River with our boating buddies. What were we thinking??? We are still buried in laundry and have dive gear to clean and put away. Seven Tenths needs fuel

before making a long run so we sadly opt out of the trip. The rest of the gang decides to raft-up somewhere closer so we will all make the run up the Severn another time.

It is the Fourth of July already! How did that happen? We tell our guest to be here by noon on Friday because we STILL need fuel before we head to Eagle Cove in the Magothy River. My son, Stephen, daughter-in-law, Kimberly, and sister, Cindy are all coming with us. Oh, and the granddog, Frances. We get out of our slip at Edwards about 12:30 and try to go to the closest marina for fuel only to find out that there are four other boats at the fuel dock! The creek is too small here for us to just hover around so we call another marina, cruise out the river to them and slide up to their face dock. The pump is slow and we need over four hundred gallons so it is an hour until we are on our way. We drop the hook in the cove about 5PM and it is an awesome evening. It is odd to be by ourselves. We usually have several boats tied to us. It is a quiet night until the anchor alarm starts going off about midnight. We don't hear it but Cindy does and she has been turning it off since we are not dragging our anchor, we are just spinning on it. At one point she looks out and sees a sailboat right on our stern and comes to wake us up. They are dragging their anchor and are way too close to us. Our dinghy is tethered out behind us and I think that it bumped into them and woke them up.

They start their engine and putt out of the cove. We go back to bed. About 4:30AM we hear beeping and our batteries are too low. So we have to get up and start up the generator to charge them. Another restless night on the hook! We have to get better at this!

Saturday afternoon we head to John and Kathie's house for food and fireworks. It is John's "Christmas" and he is wired long before it is time to be "pyro-man". We tie up to their neighbor's dock and when it is time for fireworks the crowd wanders over to Seven Tenths for a good view. We have about twenty-five guests onboard when the show begins. John does an awesome job with a show that rivals most community fireworks. Thanks, John and Kathie, for another great Fourth of July show.

Sunday morning we have coffee on John and Kathie's deck along with our other friends who have also tied their boats to the neighborhood docks overnight. About noon we head back to the cove. This time two other boats join us. Kayce, our friends' golden retriever, is in the water immediately fetching the toys that are thrown into the water for her. Frances, the granddog, wants to play too but she doesn't know she is not a water dog. She has her life jacket on and that is a good thing when she tries to step into our dinghy. All of a sudden there are two paws on the dinghy and two paws on the boat and the dinghy is sliding away! I grab the handle on her life jacket and ease her into the water because that is where she was going to end up anyway. Stephen gets her back to the ladder and Henry drags her butt back onto the boat. I think if she had enough time she would get used to the water but for now she is staying on the boat. Liberty



Call with Kayce onboard heads home for dinner and to pick up their guests for the Gibson Island fireworks a little later in the evening.



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A little later Crown Jewel heads out into the river to meet up with Liberty Call. We chill out on the bow because it is an awesome evening. Frances gets a bath to get the river smell off of her and soon there are fireworks going off all around us. Frances is not impressed with any of it. The wind has picked up so we tie everything down and watch the fireworks. Crown Jewel comes back after their run out the river and we all are just relaxing and talking about the fireworks when we see a boat drifting toward us in the darkness. I call to them to see if they are okay and they respond that they have their anchor line fouled in their prop! Henry and Stephen hop in our dinghy to go help. They help them get the line untangled and then almost fall over when the guy says "how do you get out of here?" They point him in the right direction and we are glad they are leaving!

Monday morning Seven Tenths and Crown Jewel cook breakfast for everyone and by 11:30AM we are pulling our anchor to head home. The 75 feet of chain we have out has been dragging in the mud so it needs the power washer. Stephen helps me clean and haul it in and off we go. It is a nice run up the Bay but hot. As soon as we get home, we plug in and turn the air conditioning on. Whew! Our family heads for home and they are barely out of the parking lot when our good friends on Lo Que Se A show up. This is great....our weekend is not over yet!

As I get ready to send this we are planning a trip to Chestertown. We will update you on that run next time!



Remember, the world is seven tenths water. We should spend seven tenths of our time on it.