



Entertainment

9:35am Thursday Aug 7th – Patos Island is the northern most island in the San Juan's. It's a tiny little island – the whole thing is a state park with one small bay at the north end suitable for an overnight stay. There is no dock and only 2 mooring buoys and anchoring would be tricky. It's kind of exposed to the northwest but the plus side is that you can see all the way up the Georgia Straight and the sunsets are awesome. We've pulled in here so many times only to find it full. 10:25am and only 5.82nm we were in luck once again and snagged a free buoy.

Lots of hiking on the island and a trip to the old lighthouse was great fun. A guy trying to anchor in the bay many many times with no success, kept getting so close to us I had to fend him off with the poker at on point. He finally got his anchor set – actually a bow and stern anchor, I'm not sure why – and found himself literally 25' from our boat. I told him I wasn't comfortable with this situation so he pulled anchors once again and tried to shore tie after I suggested a different approach to his technique – but not before dragging his anchor in reverse all around the bay with 20' of line out. Nice enough guy but had no idea what he was doing – fantastic entertainment!

We decided to spend 2 nights here. The sunsets were incredible and Skylar had a blast sleeping in a tent on shore all by himself – a brave little 13yr old. We had 2 nights of fires at the beach roasting marshmallows and chopping wood we found at the shore. What an incredible area for kayaking and paddle boarding until Skylar had a little mishap. While kayaking back to shore for the night in his tent, he failed to bring the paddle up the beach along with the kayak. The paddle, sitting at the waters edge must have been whisked away by the rising tide and current. It was nowhere to be found in the morning. He paddled back with a stick, head hung low.















