



Flooded Kayak

Monday July 31st – Bruce and Gloria headed to Campbell River for a couple nights to get some fuel and restock some essentials while our boat and the Steel's went back to Desolation Sound for some warm water. But first Todd had to do a phone conference out on the water where he could get cell service and then take his cousin and family back to Lund. We departed a couple hours before the Steel's and took their daughter Briana with us cruising at a moderate 9 knots all the way to Grace Harbor where we anchored and stern tied.

Grace Harbor is off Malispina inlet and provides great protection along with endless small islands and coves to explore. After settling in we blew up the "green thing" (that's what we call the green raft like thing in the pictures) and all went swimming.

We took the dinghy for a spin around the harbor and met the Steel's coming. We circled them in the dinghy just for fun then got them tied up along side our boat. Skylar and Zach went strait for the rope swing for a while then they convinced us to let them run out of the bay in the dinghy alone to fish. We agreed with strict instructions and handed them a VHF radio so we could communicate. Their diligence paid off! A while

later they brought home dinner in the form of a nice Lingcod!
Nice job boys!

The next day, Todd was still hurting and confined to the boat so Tami, Julie, Briana and I took the dinghy out for a cruise. We decided to make our way to the lagoon for some swimming. Zach and Skylar were paddling in the kayaks so rather than make them paddle all the way to the lagoon we tied them to the dinghy and towed them all the way there. They couldn't help themselves but to be silly, rocking their boats, splashing each other, and trying to get the kayak to run down the dinghy wake. Of course Skylar took it too far, got the kayak sideways and flipped it over spilling him in the sea and filling the kayak with water. Working together we managed to pull the kayak up enough on the dinghy to empty most of the water while Skylar tread water waiting for his dry ride. But the funniest thing was watching him try and get back up in the kayak from the water. It was hilarious, we all just laughed, providing no help at all but he finally made it back in. We all swam in a beautiful lagoon then headed back to the boat.

The boys took off fishing again trying to find the same spot that provided the Ling yesterday. They found it and caught an even bigger Lingcod this time. They were proud of their catch and best of all they did it all on their own.



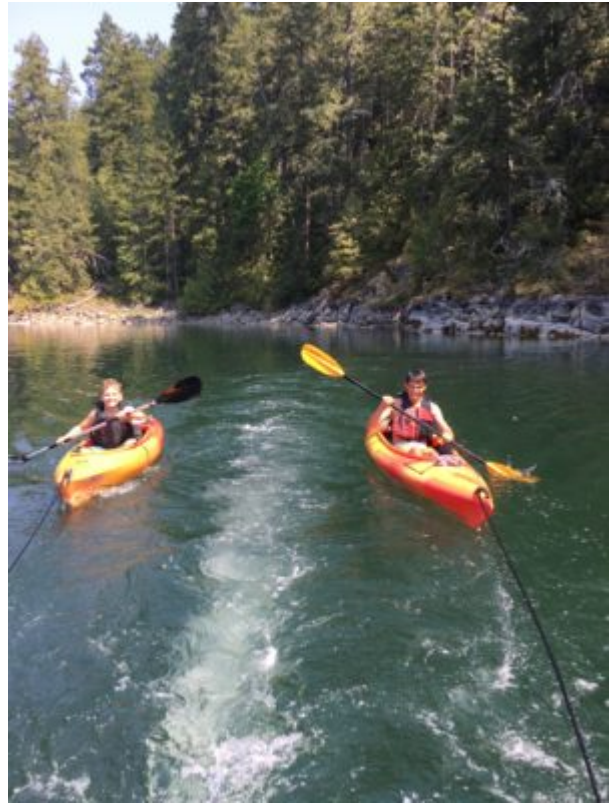




Deformed antlers



The Steel's on their way in to Grace Harbor



The tow just before the flood







Ava and Briana