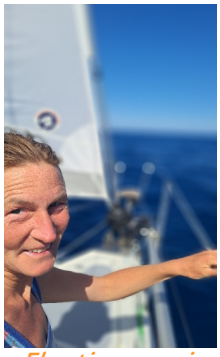
Part 5/6 Atlantik Crossing West – East ⛵ RONDÉE ATLANTIQUE 😉

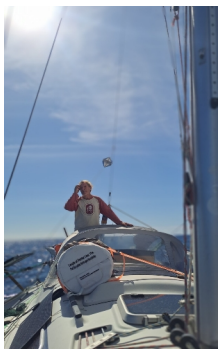
Our Atlantic crossing West-East on Aaron's daily English expressions – last sundowner cookies 😋

Horta, Azores 🌍 38° 32N 028° 38'W 🗓 Fr 22.05.26 🕗 20:15 (22:15)* 🌬 S0-1 🌘 dark night 🌡 15°C 🌊 calm ⚓ marina berth on Colibri 🧭 exploring the Azores before heading to Ireland



Floating on air

21 In the night to Fr 15th of May, we had 3 sailors nearby ~ passing slowly ~ also heading to the Azores. Seems to become crowdy. ;-) The big bear is turning slowly in the well known direction of the big waggon. Countdown 3 days and 3 nights left to go.
Alex, our weather strategist, writes: We are lucky or clever strategists!? ;-D Taking the wind corridor between to light wind areas to arrive before heavy wind and rain. I know *we shouldn't count the chickens before they hatch*. But I am happy – *floating on air – over the moon*!



Over the moon

During the day the sky is blue, the sun is shining and dolphins visiting again.
Don't count the chickens before they hatch. I am floating on air. I am over the moon.

22 Countdown Sa 16th of May 2 days and 2 nights! Amazing how different a sea leg can feel like. Today we are craddled like in a smooth cushioned palanquin "sanfte Sänfte" carried by careful rushing ice sliders "geschickt und geschwind dahin gleitende Schlittschuhläufer" Similar, only a little bit more moving, the weeks before. Once we were sitting in an old rattling tram "alten rumpelnden Straßenbahn". After the first week we had a total still stop like forgotten from the run away bus driver in the middle of nowhere. Then we traveled on in a more and less well absorbed "gedämpfte", old horse post coach.



.Cross road racing waves

Some days our boat *...by the winD* changed into a speedy cross road racing car on only the two leftside wheels, culminating for 24 hours as a crash test dummie trying to drag our feet, being decelerated by diping, stipping and hammering waves on the hull. ***I'm dragging my feet.***



Hermit cap 1

23 Our sea hermit life is near to end, Su 17th of May. After a totally dark "stockdunkle" night, only the bioluminescence komet tale in the water of our keel turbulence is glooming, there are only one day and night to Horta. And that is fine, because there are only two sundowner cookies left. ;-)
We're happy and thankfull about the quite pleasant conditions for our relatively small boat of 31 feet (9,40 m). Our luck and our smart nautical weather strategist Alex helped us through.

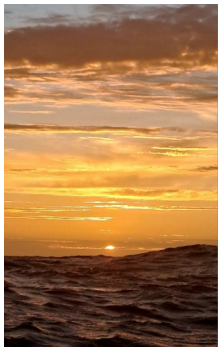


Hermit crab 2

"I feel KO'ed." but Hendrik: "You keep on enjoying the Atlantic waves, that's why I am doing all this!" ;-D Laughing till the tears run down *like cats and dogs*.
The last leg is exciting. There is a storm predicted. We prefer to avoid heading it on sea. It's hard to estimate the time of arrival with a light wind from aft in the forecast for the next day. Still running around 5 knots broad reach pushed by 4 to 5 bft and a grey sea under the clouds with only a few sunny moments. In the night even up to 6 kn with 5 (6) bft. Highest ETMAL of this leg 125,2 nm, still 47 nm to go ~ 050^0 direct course ~ but 100^0 we can steer ...



Last sundowner cookies



Sunny moment