

## 15th February 1990

Well, I screwed up big time today. I went too far south so that leaves L'Esprit 10 miles ahead with loads of wind and us with nothing. It is incredible. I can't believe their luck and my stupidity. We ought to have gone east. We lost 21 miles to them and they are 82 miles ahead. I have never felt more like giving up in my life. I know I am being ridiculous and that my mood swings are the product of being so stressed in such extremes but still. I just have to try and pull myself out of it. The girls are being great – really helping by not being sulky.

Anyway, I am trying not to be depressed and we are looking forward to the Lows coming up from behind; although with our present run of luck they'll probably run round us and head for L'Esprit. Oh God, I hope everyone isn't disappointed in us if we lose this leg. I feel as if I have let everyone down – all the people who believe in us. The girls, God bless 'em, still trust me – God help 'em!

The weather today was absolutely dreadful: there was no wind but we were all over the place with loads of squalls, cold, cold rain and lots of sail changes. The wind, when it was there, was bitterly cold too even though there is sunshine.

We saw two icebergs this morning and one this afternoon – pretty big but far away. We have come through the biggest patch. The moon has been perfect for watching: right in front and out all night.

