



# Tracy Edwards Log Book

**21st March 1990 - 27° 32" S 44° 14" W**

I woke in a pretty bad mood and went up on deck to find two people sleeping and no-one trimming sails. Fantastic! I don't know why I am so bothered about winning when no-one else seems to be. I spoke to Michele and she agreed it would not happen again. The chat show brightened things up. I spoke to Peter Blake and let him know that Dee was having problems booking the Pink house for them for their stay in the UK at the end of the event. He said it must be our reputation – he may have a point! He also said that Spike sent his love to Jeni.

Next Juan, the navigator from L'Esprit, called me to say that all 8 of his crew sent their regards to all 12 of mine; I returned the compliment. Then he said if we caught them he's have the gin and tonics waiting so I said we could meet at the equator and have a party. Very funny evening on the radio. Cheered us all up anyway.

Although we are way ahead of Schlüssel, Rucanor and L'Esprit took loads out of us. We are not doing too well. It was a hot day with light winds; Maiden's least favourite weather. We had the No. 1 up but the wind was all over the place, heading us a lot of the time – our worst point of sail.

It is all exactly what we don't want. Boring, boring, boring – and it is only the fifth day!

The wind just won't swing aft although according to the weather fax it should free us up. But considering the times they put them out, I wouldn't be surprised if they were wrong. They were ten minutes late yesterday and ten minutes early today. Unbelievable – what do they do? Go home early? I had a really good chat with Tanja this evening. Everyone is getting on so well as usual. There is a very relaxed atmosphere even though we are not doing too well.

