



**27th March 1990**

We had a silly day today. Positions are pretty much the same. Just after the positions the wind was right down and we were going round in circles. The other boats are the same. Suddenly this huge squall came over. Everyone was on deck like a shot washing in the rain, laughing and shouting.

We jostled to stand under the main while Sal tipped it and we rinsed off under the resulting deluge. It would have been very funny for an onlooker watching 8 naked women giggling like crazy and screaming with laughter.

But it was a wonderful; the water was so cold and refreshing; lovely. After we washed ourselves, we washed Maiden. Poor old Maiden, so salt encrusted. We let the sun dry us. Then it was back to no wind, going round and round. Very, very HOT!

We got the spinnaker up just before lunch, bumbling along. We all love not having to wear clothes. Total freedom and no-one cares what we look like. I wonder what the other boats would think if they could see us; UGH probably!!

