



Tracy Edwards Log Book

September 8th 1989

I went to bed at midnight and got up at 0500. The best night's sleep I have had; felt a lot better. Plotted our position; did the log. Then I watched a fantastic sunrise; gorgeous pink sky. It is going to be a beautiful day.

There was lots of silliness on deck today. Claire watched the boat down. I read and glanced at the computer with loathing every so often – but I got a good weather map this morning. Ploughed through the computer again; bloody thing. I hate it. Lovely day though. Cough is worse and I feel like a phlegm factory!

I called Howard after the positions report; the poor thing has the flu. The position report was OK; we are definitely holding our own. I feel really unsure sometimes of what I am doing. I pray its right.

The girls are all blossoming into expert sailors; they think so much more about what has got to be done. They ask loads of questions and take real pleasure in learning about the boat.

Everyone helps each other so much more than before and there are no 'sides'.

Really pleased with how I have worked out the watches. One older girls and one younger as new partners; no competition among them just helpfulness. The only competition is with the two Watch Captains, Dawn and Michele and that is good as it makes the boat go faster.

Trucking along today with the sea getting larger and a big swell. The log has stopped working completely. Evening position report really good for us.

Estimated days run 207.