September 10th 1989

I got up at 0700: the wind was on the beam, while we were on course and 9 knots. WHOOPEE! I read for a while and had another fight with the weather fax, then we put the generator on. Dawn and Angela coaxed some fresh water into the tanks from the water maker (we make our fresh water from the sea using reverse osmosis). I got the positions – bloody hell, only five miles behind L’Esprit. We have overtaken Creightons. I posted the plots for the girls to read: ‘things to do today – overtake L’Esprit’. It was another scorcher, really hot. Everyone is bright red. The wind dropped slowly but surely, heading us in the morning. By the afternoon we couldn’t make the course with the spinnaker up.

Then just before sunset the wind dropped to nothing and we glided silently, slowly forwards, with Clannadd playing and surrounded by an angry blue and black sky filled with clouds and moon’s silver rays sprinkling over us. How do you explain this feeling to anyone? It is here and now and even after being here I won’t remember it exactly as it is. How do you capture it?

It is one of those moments that everyone in the world deserves at least once. And I have had so many. I must be the luckiest person in the entire world! What did I ever do to deserve this wonderful, wonderful feeling?

Everyone is alone with their thoughts tonight; we all feel it. Another of the pleasures of sailing with women is we know when to give each other space for thought. For the first time since I started sailing I feel as if I am on the inside looking out instead of the outside looking in. It is a very comfortable and happy feeling; I like it. I’m glad, I’m so glad I have lived through this.
We were duty boat tonight; talked to everyone in group 3 except Creightons and Equity. The usual amusing banter was exchanged. We’ve caught up again – gained 46 miles on L’Esprit, 17 on Rucanor, 16 on Equity & Law but lost 29 to Schlussel and 7 to La Poste. The Race Office announced they will also be doing Argos positions at 2100 as well now. Good. Wind picked up during the radio chat show and we are even doing course ok. Bed at midnight then up and down during the night. My cough won’t let me sleep anyway so no loss.

Position: 31° 03’ N - 19° 54’ W

Miles to go: 4,481