

**Follow along with us as we cruise onboard our  
56' Ocean Yacht.**

# *Somewhere on the Water*

January 9, 2022 – Today is Sunday. We are at Coinjock Marina in Coinjock, NC Day 33

We have finally left Virginia after having docked Valkyrie there for 17 days. 7 of those days included traveling for the Holiday but otherwise, we decided to stay at the Ocean Yacht Marina for several reasons.

1. It was affordable
2. It was a safe place to leave Valkyrie while we were not onboard
3. Plans needed to be made to get the stabilizers fixed and other maintenance but between companies being closed for the holidays and short-staffed due to COVID, everything took a bit longer than anticipated.

Today we are planning to enjoy the 53-degree weather. I took a walk, Mark is doing laundry, the screen door is open and we are going to convince the bar to put the NE Patriots on at 4:30 p.m. so we can watch the game and enjoy our prime rib dinners. I am not so sure how this restaurant became infamous for its prime rib, but I will find out.



Last night we cooked on board. Baked salmon with salad. A few more episodes of Downton Abbey and bed by 10:30 p.m. It was a very peaceful sleep. The boat did not rock, no squeaky lines, no boats cruising by at 3:00 a.m. The restaurant and office don't open until 11:00 a.m. so the marina itself was quiet.

The waterway is busy this morning with boats of all shapes and sizes, hunters, fishermen, and recreational. Thankfully we are in a no-wake zone here but the wind must have picked up because Mark just added a few more fenders to the dockside of the boat.



Crab pots stored along the road.



The neighborhood behind the marina where I walked.

My walk was 2 miles; 34 minutes

I am not sure the motorists on the road that I walked are used to seeing pedestrians. Most people did give way to me but several stood their ground and maintained their lane.



Haleigh made white chocolate-covered strawberries, peanut butter & oatmeal power bites, and other than that we had a leisurely afternoon. It was nice enough to sit outside and talk on the phone with just a sweatshirt.

We went to the bar here at Coinjock Marina around 4:30 p.m. We watched the New England Patriots had dinner and on the way out stopped to talk to a few people, mostly locals but there was at least one other boater; he was from Maine who was traveling south with his dog and his friend's nephew as a hired captain onboard The Four Knotts. This is the boat that I mentioned yesterday that dates back to 1947.

Brian, who is a local marine mechanic shop owner can hook us up with a Detroit Diesel mechanic if we need one, apparently, he knows more

about the engines than the manuals according to Brian. We also met his wife Candice. She's a hugger and waits tables here at the restaurant.

We learned that the hunting boats lined up here at the dock are part of a guided-hunt company. There are some houses along the water here that are rentals. People who want to hunt the area can rent the home and pay for a guided duck hunt.

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It is almost a right of passage that you have to get the prime rib. Either the 16 oz or 32 oz, although pricey is worth it. Tender, juicy and did I mention tender and juicy? Our waiter recommended the redneck egg rolls. Yup, got those. Mark also had a fried calamari appetizer. He said they were good. It was a huge portion.

I had the crab cakes, Mark and Haleigh had the prime rib. Their margaritas were ok, but not like Sam Diegos back home on the Cape.

We were there for several hours because, yes they did put the game on for us, although it was not a good game if you are a Patriots fan.

Coinjock marina history;

The name Coinjock is an Indian name that means "Land of the Mulberry Bush."

The marina has been owned by the Davis family since 1978. For a few years, it had been sold but by 2007 it was back in the hands of Louis & Wendy. Recently they purchased the Midway Marina known as the *Otherside* which includes a restaurant and 4-room motel.

I think much of its popularity comes from;

1. Convenience & easy docking
2. Well stocked ships store
3. Easy fueling
4. Clean bathhouse
5. Very friendly staff
6. Adorable dogs
7. Dockside dining and drinking
8. Prime rib, prime rib, prime rib, and the crab cakes

Additional FYI:

Yesterday, when Mark had Valkyrie going, like...mock speed, we were cruising in the Currituck Sound. Currituck Sound is a 153 square mile estuary separated from the Atlantic Ocean by a barrier island that is part of the Outer Banks. The sound has an average depth of 5' and a maximum depth of 13'. ([www.saw.usace.army.mil](http://www.saw.usace.army.mil))

Sticking to the channel yesterday was important as mentioned yesterday; we pull 4.5 feet so Mark needs to make sure we stay within the channel and the deepest parts of the channel as possible. This will become a recurring statement throughout our travels.