

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

Somewhere on the Water

February 23, 2022 – Wednesday we are still in Chincoteague, VA
Day 78 of our trip.

Monday when we arrived at Chincoteague, VA we were planning to leave today. Mother Nature decided we were not leaving today. Maybe tomorrow so we decided to get fuel today and anchor overnight in the Queen Sound Channel to eliminate the 2+ miles of travel from the waterfront park.

12:00 p.m. (High Tide) To continue with yesterday's theme of things onboard Valkyrie being temperamental...The engines are being temperamental.

The waterfront bulkhead that we are tied to here in Chincoteague is over 2-miles from the inlet to the ocean. Trying to avoid navigating these 2-miles at low tide which it will be at our anticipated departure time, we will leave the town dock, go get fuel, and then anchor.

Once the engines start that is...

Why aren't the engines starting and what is Mark going to do about it?

Mark started the generator because the engines are not cooperating because he could not run the block heaters last night. There was too much drawing on the generators last night so we could not run the block heaters. All the cranking on the engines seemed to weaken the batteries so starting the generator gave the *starting batteries* a [jump](#).

Speaking of last night.....ugh! Lousy night's sleep! Lousy! For all of us.

It was windy! We were getting blown around by the gusts of wind which would set off a small chain of events that included squeaking lines,



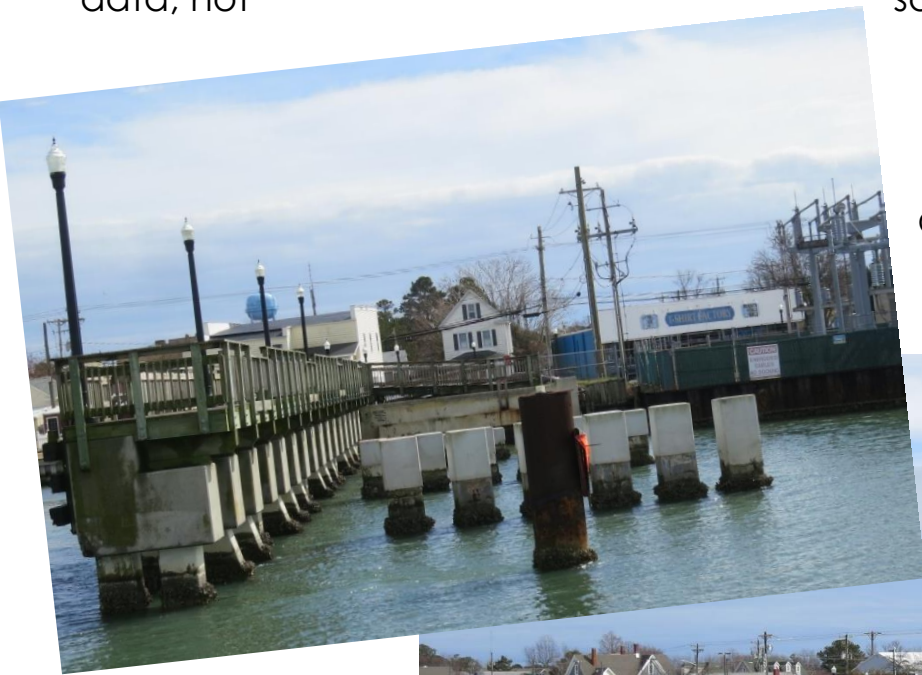
water slapping against the hull, and multiple other noises and motions that in the middle of the night were not welcomed.

I had very descriptive wording to put down here in this blog to emulate the feeling of what we went through last night, but come this afternoon while I am typing, those words are fleeing my mind, and am on my way to get more caffeine. I am not one to drink more than 1-cup of coffee a day. I pour the 2nd cup almost every morning only to just pour it down the drain. All the times I talk about having tea during the day, it is decaffeinated tea. But at 12:09 with the engines finally running I am going to make a big 'ole cup of caffeinated tea.

Scratch that – I decided to get up and do some stretches rather than drink that tea. The sun is intermittently shining which is putting a brighter spin on the day.

I have caught up to February 17th for the written blog, but not having wifi delays my posting. Using the hotspot, as mentioned many times is for work so perhaps when we get north tomorrow; Cape May, if the weather cooperates I can upload some days.

The loading of the videos to YouTube is what takes up so much of the data, not so much the written blog.



Chincoteague as we are leaving.





Refuge Harbor / Curtis Merritt Harbor of Refuge

1:45 p.m. we took on fuel. 243 gallons @ \$901.
It is a self-service fuel dock. While here for a few minutes Mark is going to check on a few things before we go set anchor.



And, just like that everything is fixed. There is nothing to check!?



We are anchored. It is 2:30 p.m.

Mark is yanking on his chain, I am watching a survey plane through the binoculars and Haleigh was trying to get some suntan time but it is too cloudy.



One of the things in view here at this anchorage is the Chincoteague Island Waterman's Memorial. A memorial park to honor those who go out to sea never to return.



FaceTimed with Jordan..yeah!
She is trying to get her summer applications done.

Haleigh is making dinner per usual and I am ready to upload multiple days of the blog to get everyone caught up and current. (once I have wifi)



After a tasty chicken w/broccoli & rice in a honey something or other sauce for dinner,

Mark and I went out to the cockpit. The water was calm. We were the only boat in view. We clicked the underwater lights on so we could try to see if anything was swimming around us and we glanced up at the stars.

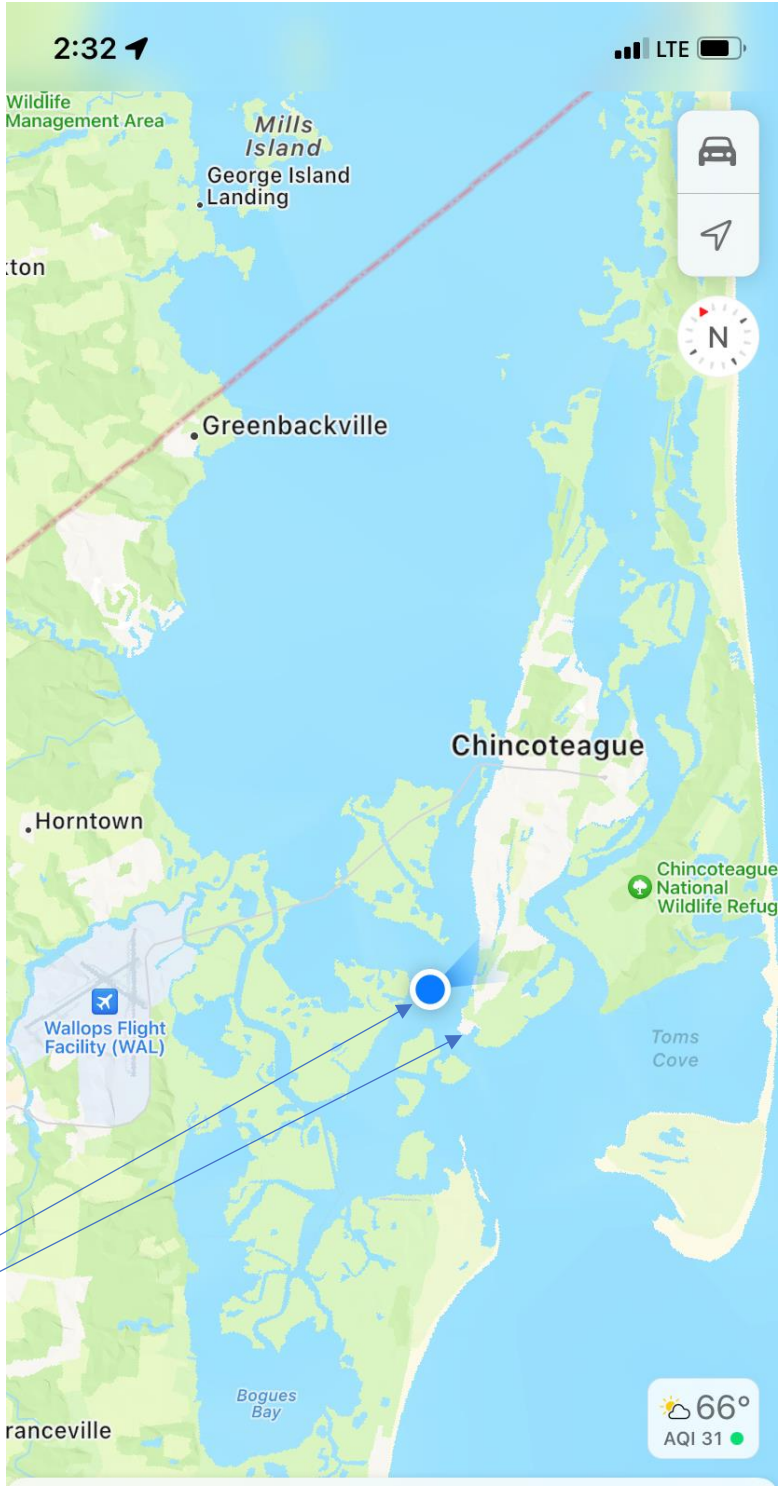
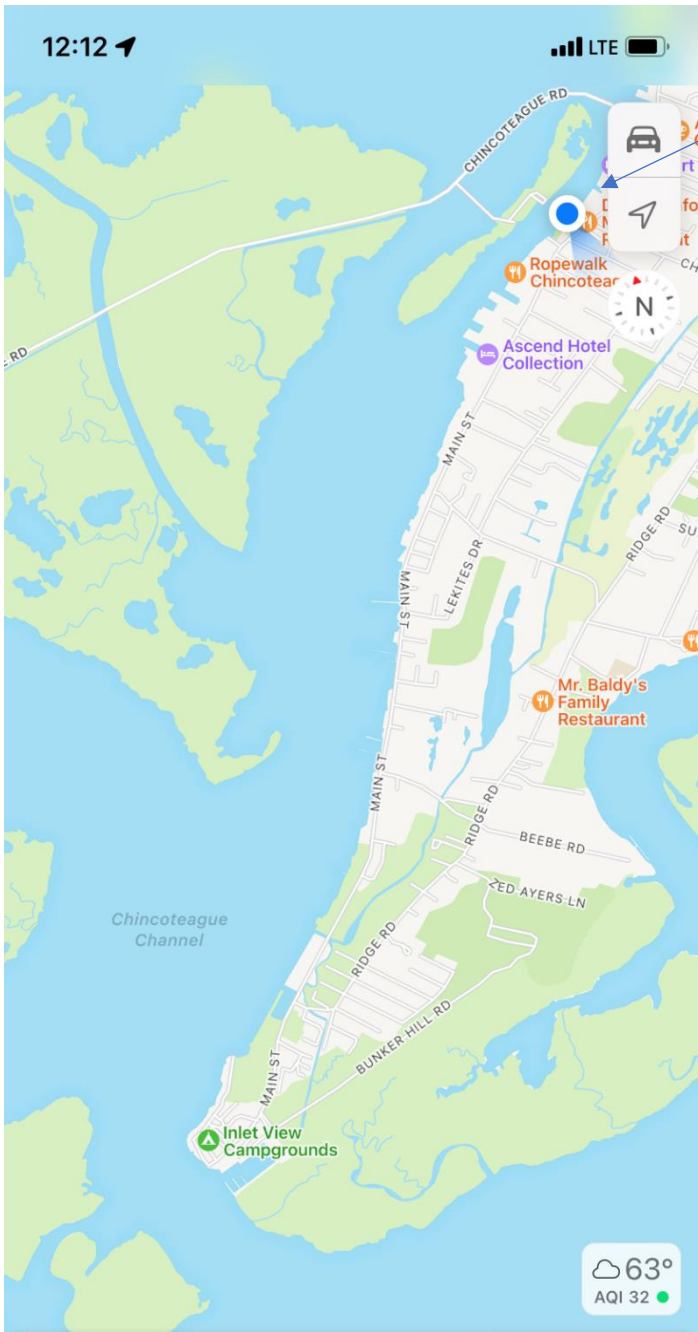
Little light pollution gave way to shining stars and an opportunity to see some constellations.

Once we were back inside I did a couple of word search puzzles in my new Harry Potter puzzle book and we hit the bed around 9:30 p.m.

Planning an early morning tomorrow morning with alarms set for 6:30 a.m.



Robert Reed Waterfront Park



At anchor here
Got fuel here

Sleep emoji credit: vector image
Shrug emoji credit: iemoji.com