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

Somewhere on the Water

February 25, 2022 – Still in Chincoteague, VA Day 80 of our trip.- Friday

If you read yesterday's blog you will know that we are back here at the Town Waterfront Harbor Dock in Chincoteague.



This morning is foggy and cold. I woke to start coffee and the salon had cooled down to 51. Our aft cabin did not cool that much we hovered at 60.

This morning we heard air raid sirens; loud air raid sirens. Of course with yesterday's news of Russia's attack and our U.S. involvement this siren was rather alarming to us knowing the Ukraine situation.

We are trying to rationalize these sirens as perhaps, a test signal, perhaps something to do with Wallops Island; It was loud enough to get Haleigh out of her room to see what was going on. Mark is googling sirens on Chincoteague and learns that:

It is a volunteer first responder alert system. I believe it is a 2-minute siren duration calling for firefighters to come into the station. Other towns have this system, it is not unique to Chincoteague.

The town's people, Mark's new peeps confirmed that they are indeed old air raid sirens now used to summons the volunteer firefighters.

Challenge was the word of the day yesterday. To overcome a little bit of that challenge today we are going to spin the boat one more time, try to get situated so we can plug into the electric, and then try to stretch a hose to get water.

At 9 o'clock this morning while I was working, Mark started the engines and spun the boat, again.

This time, with little wind and not much current Mark, spun the boat this time not needing near as much help as yesterday and within ½ hour has us resituated.

What we did not know is that the port side power cord is shorter than the starboard side. We hardly ever use the portside shower cord.

Yesterday was what could be described as a shit show when today within ½ hour we were spun and situated with electricity and water.

What we have learned about the water is that it is a town water supply coming from the nearby restaurant to a yard hydrant near the docks. Mark's new friend, Harvey said that the restaurant owner would probably not have an issue with us using the water but prefers to be asked in advance so Harvey called on our behalf and he had no problems with us using that water. It is good town water and just make sure we flush the lines.

Mark washed the piling crap off the side of the boat. While it was raining and 40 degrees outside. He also fixed the snaps that broke off while we were rubbing up against the dolphins yesterday. He also washed the transom and rinsed the decks down.

Mark had to inflate one of the fenders today. The same fender that had a leak that he stuck the toothpick in back in Charleston. Toothpicks are made out of wood, and wood is porous so the air was still able to leak. The air did not leak as quickly with the toothpick in place but he would like to find something plastic to use instead.

He changed out two of the three windshield wipers, checked the engine's oil levels, checked on a few other systems, and added a little bit of air pressure to the steering system.

Hey – Guess What?!?

Mark searched for and googled a couple of wifi signals and found that there is a Virginia free wifi here on the island and was able to successfully log on to it. It is very impressive wifi and quite speedy! Mark is very content having electricity, water, wifi and says "welcome home."

The sun came out this afternoon and so did the people. Joggers, walkers, kids on their scooters. It was a welcome sight after yesterday's horrible weather.

The sun has set and Haleigh has made a pork roast with salad and rice. Boy am I so spoiled. I am loving having a personal chef. Now I need a workout trainer.



We wrapped up our night with a movie.
Free Guy on Disney+

