

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

Somewhere on the Water

February 6, 2022, Day 61

Sunday – At anchor. Pleasure Island, Carolina Beach, NC

Last night Haleigh made roasted veggies and ham & cheese sliders for dinner. After dinner, we watched the Olympic Games. Skating and snowboarding were on.

At the time that I made a Facebook post, yesterday afternoon winds were at 12 mph. It was predicted that the winds would stay relatively consistent throughout the night. WRONG.

With Northeast winds topping 30 mph gusts, once again the weather apps were off, significantly. Mark said this morning he should have double-checked *predictwind* app.

When I asked why....he said he looked at the weather predicted for the area through the Navionics app. The weather provided in this app is provided by the weather channel.

Mark is giggling...fool me once shame on you, fool me twice shame on me.

He did not cross-reference this weather prediction with the worst-case scenario from *predictwind*.

I should have, he says, and I won't make that mistake again.

Not that it was a mistake. It is just that it is in Mark's nature that he would go through all the 'worst-case scenarios' before making a decision. Last night he just didn't. Either way, we have now been anchor tested at 30 mph wind conditions with a muddy bottom.

Last night, the anchor alarm was triggered two or three times.

Mark got up, looked around, and simply made our alarm radius larger. Apparently, we did drag the anchor through the mud but only a short distance.



This is our 3rd time anchoring overnight onboard Valkyrie. The first night we were in a tight area that did not allow for any margin of error. If the anchor slipped, we would not have far to go before hitting something. That night was a very calm night with no wind and we were tucked away in an area that is not significantly affected by a current or tide.

Here and now, we are in a wider body of water that is not blocked by a northeasterly wind. There is space between us other boats and the shore. The shore, of course, is laden with houses, docks, and a mooring field however if the anchor did slip there is plenty of time to react.

We did not run the generator overnight. It did cool down to 54 in our bedroom. We had plenty of extra blankets. Mark started the generator when we woke around 9 a.m. and by the time the coffee was brewed the salon warmed up to 67. The sun is also warming us this morning.

We are on our computers, watching the news and deciding our day's agenda. Carolina Beach is a summer tourist destination. Like many coastal towns, there is a pier, boardwalk, many shops, and restaurants. This time of year most are closed or operate on very limited hours, especially on a Sunday. We were going to take the dingy to shore and walk around, but how much walking around will be TBD.

Mark hurt his foot while we were in Charleston (on our first day!) so our adventures were short, and/or without him. His foot is healing so if any walking is to happen we will keep it short.

We decided it was too cold and windy to take the tender to shore. Much of my time was spent typing multiple days of the blog. I cleaned the oven, put away laundry and Mark planned the next several days of cruising and then caught up on some YouTubers that we follow.

We have done very well without running the generator today but it is starting to cool down and is 62 degrees inside and 42 degrees outside.

We had a nice afternoon. We got to FaceTime with Jordan!!! We had leftovers for dinner and watched the Olympics.