

January 20, 2022 – Thursday, Day 43

Charleston, SC



Gorgeous day. Gorgeous weather. Finally feeling like we can relax and breathe. Today was the first day that we felt like we were on vacation. After a work meeting, this morning Mark and I left the boat, together. We left Gadsden's Wharf, where we are docked at the Charleston Maritime Center through Gadsdenboro Park to the Historic Charleston City Market. After walking the market we stopped for a cocktail at Henry's Rooftop. Mark had a Painkiller and I had a Plantation Daquiri. The waitress was nice enough to take our photo with the market in the background. Other than a couple of photos, we put our phones away and enjoyed each other's company, the weather and just soaked up the atmosphere. We were near the barn where the horses for the horsedrawn carriage tours, Old South Carriage Company are kept.

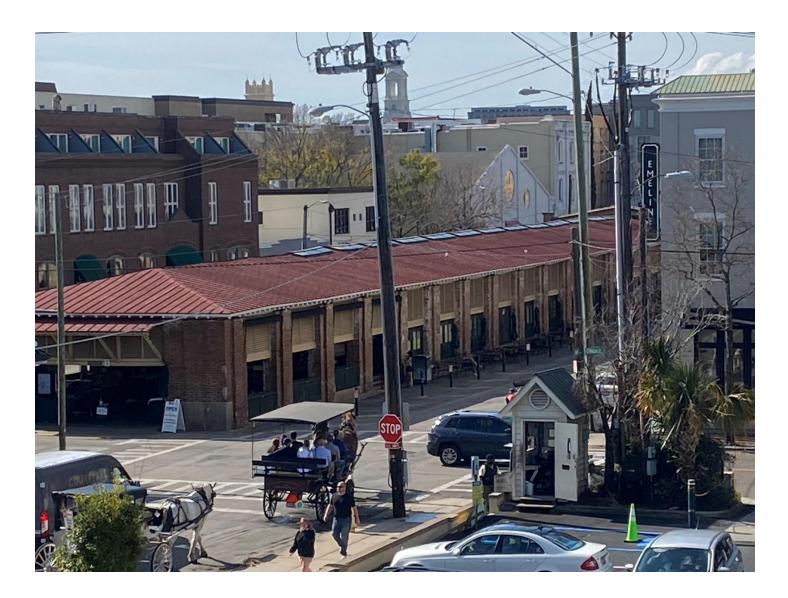


Henry's Restaurant, Bar & Music Hall.

Across from the Charleston Market; Henry's is the oldest continuous restaurant in Charleston and the state of South Carolina according to their website.

The kitchen was under renovation while we were visiting. The rooftop bar is worth a visit even if you do not

drink. Besides the few table and chairs (like in the picture) this rooftop resembles your outdoor deck. Wicker furniture, rockers, porch swings; a complete southern porch but only better, equipped with a unique whiskey bar with everything from Whistle Pig to custom cocktails. The bartender even made Mark a Painkiller, otherwise not on their menu. The restaurant manager (owner?) never actually introduced himself, but he came over and sat down and talked a few minutes wanting to see the 'gentleman that ordered a Painkiller.' A conversation ensued about the history of rum and the drink. Check out their website: henrysonthemarket.com



Many tourists that come to Charleston, SC take a carriage tour. There are several companies to choose from.

Palmetto Carriage Works is the oldest tour company in Charleston.

Because there are so many carriage tour companies and the historic streets of the city are narrow and have to share the road, ya know, with cars; the city randomly awards one of four routes to each carriage. The route that each tour takes is predetermined and selected by city officials rather than the individual companies.

Freetoursbyfoot.com does an excellent job of explaining the different tours offered by each company. (I have no affiliation with any of the websites I mention in my blog.) We continued our afternoon with a walk along Joe Riley Waterfront Park, the Pineapple Fountain, hooked a right at Exchange Street, along East Bay St., to Harris Teeter grocery store at the end of Hassell Street for coffee creamer and salad fixings.

Charleston, SC is a peninsula and you can walk the outskirts of this peninsula along the water's edge from the westside along the Ashley River on Murray Blvd to Oyster Point turn onto the Battery to the Eastside through Waterfront Park with views of the Cooper River.

Waterfront Park, where we walked today along Concord St. is named for Joe Riley, Jr., former Mayor to Charleston in the '70s. He dedicated a decade to raising funds, planning, and coordinating a rejuvenation of an otherwise deteriorated waterfront and began building in the '80s. This waterfront park, home to the now-infamous pineapple fountain is an inviting and picturesque area to swing in the 'family-sized' swings, relax on one of the dozens of benches and feel free to linger, walk, jog, bike, listen to the music of the street performers and soak in the romantic backdrop that Charleston provides.

The pineapple fountain opened in 1990. Pineapple typically represents hospitality. The other fountain in the park is a splash fountain that on warmer days is fun for kids of all ages.

Stay tuned for more on the historic Market, the Aquarium, and other sites that make this city so great.

When we lived here all those years ago, I worked for the SC Aquarium. Our offices were located on Hassell St. We did walk by that building. Time just disappeared and memories came flooding in. I love Charleston. I love walking the streets passing the historic buildings, the colorful homes, the market, and the restaurants. For many, NYC is a foodie destination. For Mark and me, Charleston is our foodie destination. The crab legs, shecrab soup, catfish, flounder, grits, okra, the list is endless.

Once we returned to the boat we sat on the back mezzanine and watched the two dredgers work (they are operating 24-hours per day), sailboats sail by, birds diving for their dinner, and dolphin sneaking about dodging my camera every time they surfaced. Lol. Mark and I felt like we had completed a goal. We have arrived at the furthest southern point we are cruising this winter. Taking a week to enjoy this beloved city and then making plans to go back home.

Tonight we are having dinner on board. Taco Chili. Tomorrow's weather is not looking good. Saturday we are hoping to meet up and get reacquainted with old friends and Sunday we are trying to plan a meetup with Mark's old boss and friend Julie.

Haleigh enjoyed the afternoon sunning on the back deck and reading a book. *Trials of Apollo, The Burning Maze*.



Mark is getting fancy with his lines!

Flemishing a line means that you coil the loose end of the line.

Chain Sinnett is a way to shorten a rope while in use or for storage made by forming a crochet-like stitch.



We got new neighbors tonight. They sure made it look easy.

https://youtu.be/oRzW5WZWi60

