

## SECTION 23: HOME

**Wednesday, September 13, 2007**

**Reid Harbor, Stuart Island, to Anacortes, Washington**

At 10:10 a.m. we are off the mooring, cruising with Sally and Donald one last time through the San Juans. As we go down Spieden Channel, Donald tells us about his friend who lived on the island, and the house he helped build. It's such a small world!



At 11:50 we turn up Upright Channel; in the 2005 trip, Bob wanted me to get in the oar-powered dinghy to take a photo of Apollo with Mount Baker in the background. I declined. We take Peavine Pass so Donald can show us another house he worked on, on Obstruction Island near Orcas Island. It's fascinating to have them aboard.

And then suddenly we have crossed Rosario Strait. We are in Guemes Channel, turning the corner to enter Cap Sante Marine in Anacortes. At 1:45 we dock, 108 days after leaving on May 31<sup>st</sup>.

And right there in front of us is Vertigo, the boat with the Newport Harbor YC burgee that we first met at Shawl Bay in the Broughtons. And Makai, with Drue, our Alaskan-reared physician who lives in Pennsylvania and was traveling with his son. And Abacus, a Nordic Tug 42 from California where we enjoyed a potluck lunch at Roche Harbor during the Nordic Tug Rendezvous. We've met so many people, gathered so many memories.

Jed and Nicole have left our car in the parking lot. We drive Sally and Donald to the ferry parking and bid them farewell. The trip is over. Time to unload the stuff, unstay the mast,

and prepare the boat for her cruise home on I-5. In a few days, she'll be at Bethel Harbor, on Bethel Island on the California Delta.

**Friday, September 15**

**Cap Sante Boat Haven to Marine Servicenter, Anacortes**

**"A short distance"**

The mast is down, the car filled, the refrigerator emptied. Our glacier ice is ensconced in dry ice for the trip south. We take Apollo on the short ride from the marina to the yard with the hoist. It's so short that Pat can walk back, perhaps a mile, to fetch the car.

Apollo is in good hands. We drive to Seattle, and tomorrow will put Pat on an airplane to Southern California while Bob and Sam head south, to home. It's over.



**Next log entry:**

**Wednesday, October 10, 2007**

1:45 p.m.      Leave dock at Discovery Bay

We are heading for Benicia and thence to San Francisco Bay. Cruising never really ends.