

July 11 to 18 : the Solent

Portsmouth to Weymouth

Go Sailing when there is the famous race in Wight, where the Solent strait separates England from the Isle of Wight. Upon our arrival in Portsmouth, there was no time to dawdle.. Captain Jean-Yves was waiting for us firmly for an emergency — a gas leak in the stifling heat. The provisioning, and the cap to Yarmouth : full harbour, so in 25-knot winds, we picked up a mooring buoy at midnight ah !! the automatic boat hook at night under the spotlight!"

We cruse to wight island at Cowes in shepard marina with a british welcome : pub & city visit.

We sailed until the tip of needles, a walk on the wild side for the sunset.



Lymington for a 3hours stop at the quay with all the facilities.

Poole at the yatch club marina : a lovely bay , with a bath at Lulworth coat.. : we



were at the pub when UK scored face argentina..

And the best for the last : Weymouth for the fine sand of the beach and its famous



fish and chips..

Wind, no dolphins, 2 seals and a great discovery !

The departure for Cherbourg was at 4 am on 17, on autopilot to arrive at 20 h : it took some time.. !!

We met the following crew with Bernard at the 'etrille'..