

Oma Art Festival Cruise

Daphne's mother had been requesting to go sailing on Troubadour for awhile. She was into the sailing thing and had given us Troubadour labeled hats. She was down for the Coconut Grove Arts Festival and late Saturday afternoon I brought Troubadour into Dinner Key Marina picked up the ladies for an overnight at Sands Key. It was overcast and raining soon after departure, and while I stood at the helm in cold rain, they went below for convo. It was an uneventful trip but combined a windy wet trip down, a

great sunset and a nice warm sunny trip back. Sunday morning Oma and I had coffee on deck at daybreak while the others slept in. It was absolutely still on the bay, mirror water, reflecting the sunrise, truly beautiful and something I never saw again.

