

November 8

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My entry from yesterday dissapeared into a black hole, so I'll include yesterday in this entry.

Yesterday I dipe a full wipe down of the inside of the boat. The smell of vinegar made me want Salt & Vinegar Pringles really bad! It smelled so good.

Was cleaning up on deck for a while, then it started sprinkling. I didn't mind, but then it started raining hard and the sun was blotted out by black clouds, so it wasn't even worth it anymore.

Today I scrubbed down the boat (deck). Talked to Lester about bottom cleaning and he said talk to the muchacho tomorrow who's always swimming around in the water.

Rinsed out the dingy and hosed down as well.

After that I went over to the Yacht Club restaurant. Never ate there, and I wanted to try something cheap and get a beer. I had 5,000 colones and it was Sunday, so it wasn't worth going into town looking for beer and food. I ordered a beef sandwich, and let me tell you, it may have been the BEST sandwich I've ever had in my life. Not like an American sandwich, it was more reminiscent of a Cuban sandwich. I don't know if they always make them that good, but I may have to go back again before I leave for Panama.

Some driftwood of epic proportions have been coming down river and banging/getting stuck on the boats. I can hear them thudding on the hull sometimes. The first time I heard it a couple nights ago it sounded like someone running up on the deck. I was like, "Who the HELL is that?" So I went outside, and found no on. What I did find was logs floating by.

There are guys out there all day with poles dislodging the driftwood.

I hear a beeping outside, gonna go see what it is...