

THE WEEKEND THE WEATHER BROKE!

'Twas a sultry Friday and the Moodies to Heybridge did go,
hardly a whisper of wind as they motored so slow.
We locked into the basin, a new experience for some,
on the hottest day of the year with a blazing sun.

The lockkeeper and his mates, with much strength on show,
pushed Saraband out sideways against the flow.
across the lock end she sat, her skipper felt such a fool,
he'd wanted to show off his helming prowess, and look really cool!

But into her corner berth she finally slid
and down below her skipper hid,
while the others took only minutes to get alongside,
with smirks they made no attempt to hide.

Friday night we went to the Jolly Sailor for a meal,
but Saturday brought a completely different feel.
The wind, at 40knts, kept the other Moodies away
and in different harbours they frustratingly lay.

The rally on Saraband provided much Pimms for the select few,
as well as double helpings of food, as the wind fiercely blew.
But by mid evening at the BBQ they were again eating like like gannets,
ending with a nightcap on "Eric", courtesy of Fred and Janet.

With the wind, and now rain, we all stayed an extra day,
with a second rally on Astral Loot.
The treasurer's face paled at the thought of the expense,
but no-one else seemed to care a hoot!

On the 4th night more high winds caused all the Moodies to dally,
and on Solar Wind we had our final nightcap rally,
but on the 5th day we all departed with great ease,
it was agreed going home was just a breeze!

Robin Harris

PS: The facilities were great, taking a shower was no decision,
but I did briefly speculate about that hole in the partition!