

Drift A Wey 2018

2018-4-21 (Graham, Fee)

First trip of the season.

After what seems like an eternal Winter we are blessed with a mini heatwave. Since Thursday, the temperature has been in the mid to high twenties, which is well above the norm for this time of year.

Graham's eye has been swollen and painful for a week. The diagnosis was shingles. But now the eye is open again, the sun is shining and it's time to go out for a spin.

Most of the trip is pleasant but uneventful. Up and around Desborough Island, back down the straight, down past The Anglers towards The Weir.

We are nearly back up to The Anglers when we spot a boat looking strange.

It does not appear to be moving and is positioned at an odd angle across the river.

The skipper spots us and waves his arms.

He shouts "No Power !"

Here we go again ! International Rescue.

This could be a tricky one.

She is about the same length as Drift a Wey but heavier looking.

Graham decides that the best way to approach this is to try and get her alongside.

Fee goes up to the bow. Graham brings the bows close first and Fee attaches the line.

Then, with the aid of the bow-thruster and the pull of the current, we bring the sterns closer together.

Another line is secured and she is attached to our port side.

The next task is to try and get her to shore.

We are drifting downstream pointing towards the Middlesex bank. We really need to get over to the Surrey bank where there is a stretch to moor.

Steering is nigh on impossible so, again using the current, we try to arc round.

Eventually, after drifting quite a way downstream towards the weir, we manage to bring our rescuees to the bank

. . . . and it is only the first day out !

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Early May Bank Holiday and for a change we have glorious weather !

We travel up to Runnymede on the Sunday and stay overnight.

We are lucky to get, what we have decided, is our new favourite spot at Runnymede.

Once again we buy a season ticket from the National Trust as we are sure we will be back !

We decide to eat at the little Italian for a change, rather than eat on the boat.

Liver and onions – yummy

