



WORLDS REPORT

ALL OF THE NEWS THAT'S NOT FIT TO PRINT BUT WAS PRINTED ANYWAY

July 22, 1999

WHAT I KNOW

by Beaux Eaux

I'm writing this under the influence of spargel. Strange things happen. The worlds appear greener, crisper and somewhat healthier. Or perhaps by leaving Blender Wars



early I can still see the worlds without a red haze. Red and green – gives the event a rather festive air. And now it's almost over. Actually, by the time you read this, it will be over. What have we learned? I learned that if I ever have another party, I will beg, borrow or steal blenders and invite Cutty Shark, Gamache, Aquarius and Darts. I will try to get

more sleep. I will bring my foul weather gear every time I leave the dock, regardless of the weather report or someone's misguided assumption that 20 oz. less of weight will make up for their unpredictable tactics. I will wear more sunscreen, because now I know that a tan does not make me look 10 lbs. lighter. It only makes me look like a parboiled raccoon. I know that the more ground you cover on a Shark, the more damage you do to yourself. You have only to see a selection of helmsmen, middlemen and foredeck persons naked to see who works hardest. But you should take my word on it as this would be a most unpleasant sight at the end of a regatta. I know that calling your fellow crew member 'Casper' because he pales in comparison will come back to haunt you years from now because you didn't wear a hat. I know that good friends, good wine and good wind go together better than anything else in the world. I know that I had a wonderful time and I know I will do it all again next year.









