

Voyaging on MaaMalni - 2008-2009



Email 4/17/08

Subject:

#10 Maamalni - Ottomat laundry maker or will the laundry go fowl?

We check up on the auto pilot, because Otto has been making a lot of noise of late. It seems that the 4 rather large bolts that hold Otto's arm in place have come undone. Ah ha! Could there be a fowl about? Some of you may remember from previous chapters that the steering arm resides underneath the master stateroom bed and then buried under the cabinetry, which is very difficult to access. So when one has to tend to the steering arm, it necessitate lying upside down and backwards with only Suzan's narrow arm could access be gotten to tighten the bolts. All the while the boat is still moving at 6-7 knots with water flying over her hull. Oops, forgot to close a port and next thing you know we got laundry to do. Now, we have been contemplating the fate of the chicken for several days (see # 7 - Chicken Seeks New Home), and we are beginning to think that the Chicken has gotten Otto on its side to distract us from the real job at hand, exorcising MaaMa of evil spirits!

As seawater drenched clothing just doesn't dry, you must rid yourself of the seawater. So the method to restores one's bed back to sleeping condition is to remove all linen, wash the old fashion way - by hand - wring tightly (now there's a thought that should be applied to a certain latex chicken neck) and hung to dry in hopefully sunny skies. There may be 10 foot seas today, but we have sun and 14 knots of wind, so MaaMa's topsides are now a rainbow of color and many different size sheets, towels, panties and shorts.

This being the 17th of April, it was declared skirt day on board and the chicken hunt continues.

Fair Winds, Suzan and Michael