



Done with to do lists of more than hundreds lines.
Done with filling enormous carts of nautical stuff and running errands through depressing malls.
Done with inventories and putting things away.
The house is closed and we threw away the key. Hope we'll find it again when we come back.
We are now launching the Yodyssey project : heading East, going West first !



All supporting friends and parents are present on the 3rd of August, as we leave for our long journey, lazily strolling from ports to ports, from islands to islands. Suddenly we become seafarers and dream bearers.





Moved, we leave Canet and head south, one last time before long, off the coast of Collioure, cap Bear, cap Creus and finally to Barcelona.



The city keeps on changing and modernizing quickly. La Rambla (dry oued), is full of thirsty over-heated people, because they say it in every book: the place is so romantic with all the bird catchers. We don't feel very much like lingering around. Of course we do some shopping at the Boqueira market with a disturbing feeling of "déjà vu". Quickly with Yann and Laurence we head for the open sea.



In the morning, a 20 kg tuna jumps on the boat, throws himself on the rum bottle, swallow a large glassful, and drunk to death, falls asleep; seriously speaking, regulations over tuna fishing remains unclear (in fact strong rules apply), but as the tuna acted on his free will, the crew resolves on a massive protein diet of tartars, sushis, sashimis, lok lak, rotis, steaks...



Landed in the north of Majorca, close to cap Formentor, we explore some very nice calas then head to Mao (Capital of Minorca, famous for its Mayonnaise invented by Richelieu cook using a local garlic sauce recipe). There we release our team members all surprised that the week is already over and wondering where all the good times have fled.



A must, Bebert & Henriette from Mao fish market, 2 lion fish are summoned to come with us, stuffed with shrimps and made of a "met de choix". In 3 years, the market has lost half his size, fish stalls become souvenirs displays for hordes of tourists out of cruise ships; the world is changing, there is more money in this business- than in fishing. It's so much easier to take back souvenirs than live octopus (that are slimy in the suitcase) and we'll get to it later, fish become scarce, worse than locusts, mankind eats everything.

2 days & 2 nights of sailing to reach Ibiza and live the islands movida.

Error, Ibiza is not Ponza nor Capri and Formentera remains a mirage out of the last century. Crazy urbanism, so called new-age ambiance, "love love", the 70's hedonism has quickly been replaced by business packages aimed to squeeze the gogos – sea cruise, bathing, free alcohol, grilled farm fish or out of the fridge paella, bathing again, sunset, unclear mind, so called techno nights, and the same the next day. Packed morons on yachts or big catamarans, soft and ill flesh, one ecstasy pill topped with beer., low cost flights to Ibiza from all over Europe is good for our young people to get to know what real life is for one instant, the one of "Beautiful people".

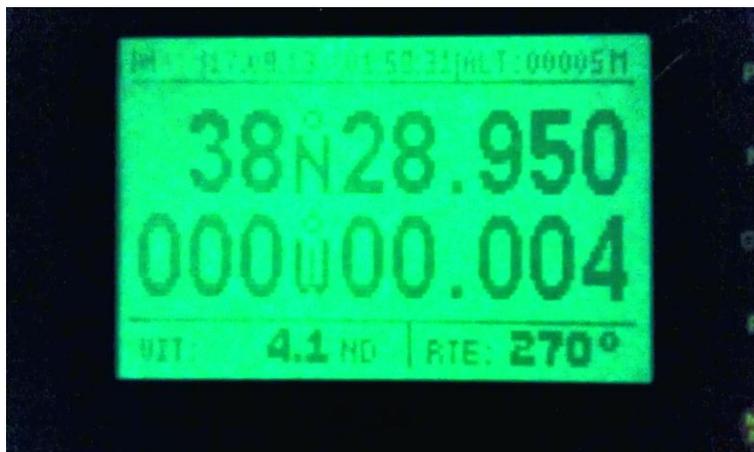


One tribute to the local genius: the open field pruning of stupas, technology is ok, need to find a market.



Tired of noise and incessant yachts procession, jet skis, stooges cruises... we sail down the Spanish Mediterranean coast towards Costa Blanca so called because of the color of the land. Over there, it's all hydroponic agriculture, all the countryside is under plastic to produce fruits and vegetables to all Europe (like it was under Roman Empire). The only slight problem concerns the running out of underground water reserves.

« Yo ! » sizzles, he glides under a starry sky ; it is 1h58 am, as we cross the Greenwich meridian, “Yo!” had only known the Eastern latitudes and goes West for a long time. The next cross over West to East will be around the Fidji Islands on the other side of the planet, over the date line.... It’s only a matter of words, but we can now imagine that we are from now on, in “terra incognita”.



This is the end of the first period of navigation. During that time we test the newest equipment, particularly our new winding fore stay sail (very, very nice – thank you Jacques & Richard) and our new wind turbine which is named Charlotte : talkative & changeable she remains under close observation !

Wish u the best, Sanity & Sobriety

Stéphanie / Christophe

Campello

August 19, 2013