

To Lymington River Scow National Championships 2018

A very odd thing happened....

Of June it was the first weekend

To Keyhaven with Zacantha our way we did wend

First race at one, briefing at 10.30

Getting out of the river, the route is quite quirky

The sun was shining and the sky was blue

Until we spotted the sea mist like a wall it grew

As it got closer the air got chillier

The race underway and the wind got windier

On Saturday it was races one, two, three

And then back in to the Club for biscuits and tea

On Sunday the sun was shining and the sky was blue

But the wind stayed lazy so support boats had little to do

It was race four and five

On a falling tide

When prize giving was announced, trophies were presented for winners one two and three

Imagine our surprise and it must be said our glee

Our names were called for the Masters trophy

And all we had to do was to be over seventy

All admired both trophies, stainless sails on a wooden bases with winners' names below

But hello....

Looking again we were somewhat aghast - what had been done?

The single handed was sporting a very fine jib while the double handed had none!

The welcome was great, and the racing too

And so to the LRSCA and KYC a big thank you.

Max Vines