



Logg från Älva

Datum: 10/09-17

Elevloggare: Fredrik och Alexander

Personalloggare: Osmar

Position: Portsmouth

Väder: Små lätta regnskurar

Elevlogg:

Morsning korsning!

Dagen började med att vi lättade ankar och begav oss in i Portsmouth hamn. En främmande engelsman embarkerade fartyget... Ben McInnes, (vänligen se bifogad ordlista) ... kom ombord.

Efter en bra tilläggnen och en god frukost började vi med Rent Skepp, dvs en efterlängtd städning av hela fartyget. Rent Skepp görs varje vecka av eleverna (tro oss, det blir bäst så... ☺) då det bland annat inventeras alla matvaror, mässing putsas, samt städning i sedvanlig ordning.

Till lunch serverades riktigt god pyttipanna, därefter förberedde vi oss inför att träffa invånarna i Portsmouth. Det var många vänliga själar som ville stanna och prata med oss i regnet. De flesta invånarna hade intressanta saker att berätta vilket ledde till roliga och djupa samtal.

När alla var ombord igen på båten tog energin slut. Väl till middagen piggnade de flesta på sig, (så klart finns det undantag, speciellt i den här klassen).

Nu sitter många med sina engelska texter om Dover Castle.

Det var allt för oss för denna gång.

Från oss alla till er alla,

en riktig god Pyttipanna.

Ordlista

Ben McInnes = Lotsen



Personallogg:

Well, we are in England... Let's write in English... Finally in Portsmouth!

I came up to the galley ("Byssan") with a strange feeling of calmness, after two nights rolling, Alva made our approach to Portsmouth as she was gliding on the full tide. I woke up with the sounds of

the anchor chain finding place in the bow chain storage. I made myself ready and passed by the byssan for to check if everything was on the way for to have our breakfast served on time, yes!... Only the porridge wasn't enough cooked, but we had 10 minutes to go, and it was on the way to the buffet in the last minute.

It wasn't a sunny day, but there was some light. I notice that we were following a pilot boat, and it started to turn to starboard into a branch of the channel. Right in the entrance of this channel, there was a small harbor to starboard with a few other pilot boats, and an old lightship to port. Well, I was sure that it was just a coincidence to be behind this pilot boat, as his berth was just there. Alva started to turn 180 degrees and I could notice that we were going to moor side by side with the old lightship that is anchored to the outside quai of a marina full of sailing boats. Eventually I came to the brigde during the time we were finalizing the ropes to the lightship... Ohhh yes, we have a pilot on board!!! I think everybody was a bit curious about this presence on board, well, at least me, I was. After Alva was completely fast to the old lightship, everybody had their breakfast, including me.

The day changed quickly, and before lunch it started to rain and blow quite strong winds, a fresh breeze. The currents and the wind produce some waves in the middle of the channels, waves brake against the harbor walls of Portsmouth spraying water a few meters high, visibility start to be bad, and the temperature has follow down. Not any surprise to a British forecast. It has been raining a good part of the day. Many students went ashore and came back soaked in water. Not me, I took a power nap after lunch, I could say a quick siesta, as this word is very international. Back to the byssan we did a meat pot, and a vegetables pot with rice...

After dinner I came to the Byssan to prepare ingredients to a pasta salad that will be the *take away* menu tomorrow for the tour of the students in Portsmouth. Later I had a quite long meeting with the students that will make a *three courses menu* this Tuesday. So we produced all the event, with theme, menu and the shopping list of things we need, that we don't have on board. Ok... It's close to eleven, shall I go back to bed... No no no, it's my day to write the personal log... so here I am, it was a long day, hoping to go ashore tomorrow. I saw so many nice boats today, from the door of Byssan, quite a lot actually, might be because its Saturday, mostly of them coming into the marina, it seems that they were all running away from the weather... But out there... there are more than nice boats for pleasure, there are some tall ships, and I want to see them closer. It's like a meeting point for them. I can see from here: Victory, Warrior and Gunilla (another Swedish sail training ship). Well, now I got to go to bed, I guess I might check my mobile a bit before to sleep, this is a very good thing in the life on board... the day can pass by without one to have time to sit with a bend neck to a smart phone. Good night all!

Regards from Osmar



