

Sailing with your loved one!



Nothing in life is worth having unless you are sharing it with someone, your boat, the view, a bottle of fine wine....
The first thing I have to say is "never take marriage guidance from a Yacht Broker" but just from being a casual observer over the years read on.....



Get it right and you will enjoy those smoochy warm moonlit nights under a billion stars sharing a glass of wine or anchored in a sheltered cove fringed by emerald coloured palms gently swaying in the breeze, with the turquoise blue sea lapping against white sandy beaches, drinking out of a coconut shell. Get it wrong Pal, you will be in hell !!!!

Never forget, women are definitely from Venus and men from Mars, but with some gentle persuasion a little tactful planning you can fool them into thinking that they are the superior race after all, (as if they ever doubted it for a second!) Of course guys, we know the real truth. (Please do not share this revelation with my partner Jane or I will be in big trouble) OK Jokes over, now for the serious stuff!



Many couples, where the husband has spent many years gently persuading his wife that they should buy a boat and sail around the world. Eventually after being worn down she eventually agrees and the family home is sold to buy their dream yacht.

When a man gets his new car he is out polishing it for around three weeks, very reluctantly handing over the car keys to his wife to experience driving the new addition to the family. In his mind it is his car. A boat is no different, no woman can drive like he can, no woman can sail or handle a boat (his boat) like he can. Guy's .. these thoughts stop here and now. You would never see me climbing up a mast in a force 10 gale like Ellen MacArthur. I have been up a mast half the height in a slight chop and I was hanging on hugging the mast like a Koala Bear onto a eucalyptus tree and I cried. Carry on with thoughts like these and you are cruising alright, cruising for a bruising!

Now the man quickly takes over the Captains role (assuming his rightful place) and the wife becomes shunted into the role of the galley slave and crew, with the Captain barking out orders where the crew ends up doing all the work running around with lines, fenders and picking up buoys!



The husband turns into Captain Bly and most arguments centre around, where the wife does not like being shouted at by the Captain in the pouring rain, as he jumps up and down on his dry comfy helm seat yelling at his wife to get the rope on the cleat!



In only a short trip, sometimes one leg of a passage, life on the ocean waves does not sound like the rosy picture that she was sold on by her husband.

In normally happens where the next landfall the wife steps off the boat never to return and the boat is immediately sold or worse still divorce proceedings are started!

They say that the Canary Islands are a great place to pick up a cheap boat, because of this reason.

Let's face it guy's as I said earlier, we feel that nobody can helm the yacht like we can, but this is not the case. Many women are perfectly capable of handling the helm of any yacht if you give them chance. In fact, I hate to admit it myself, they normally do a better job!

The sooner you realise this fact the sooner your dreams will turn to reality.

A women is normally more patient and will think and take more time to think and organise the next move.

Men are normally more physically able to perform tasks like handling lines, putting ropes on cleats dropping anchor, and picking up a buoy.



So guy's do yourselves a favour and go and book yourself on a sailing course together, preferably a partners team building one. There are a few sailing schools around who do specific courses designed for couples sailing together in perfect harmony, such as Sailing Happily Ever After in the USA. It could save your marriage and or your boat!

www.sailinghappilyeverafter.com



Graham Stimson
World Wide Catamarans - 2014

