Goodbye to Johanna

.or...

..the shortest delivery trip ever?

It is now a while ago since I sold my Johanna, but only yesterday did we get around to "deliver" her to her new home: As luck would have it, the new owner had got the neighboring berth to her old one. The delivery trip was therefor among the shortest in yachting history, but at least I got around seeing Johanna moving, from the outside, for the very first time.



Backing out of D23..



...and a bit further...



..and then sneaking back into...



..berth D25..

What could be easier, with no wind, and with the added directional thrust of the big 4-stroke outboard engine, whispering at idle speed.

Even the mooring lines could just be un-shackeled from D23 and refastened to D25...

The whole operation may have taken 15 minutes.

No Blue-Water Medal earned for this trip - but I still hope the new owner will enjoy sailing Johanna as much as I have done.