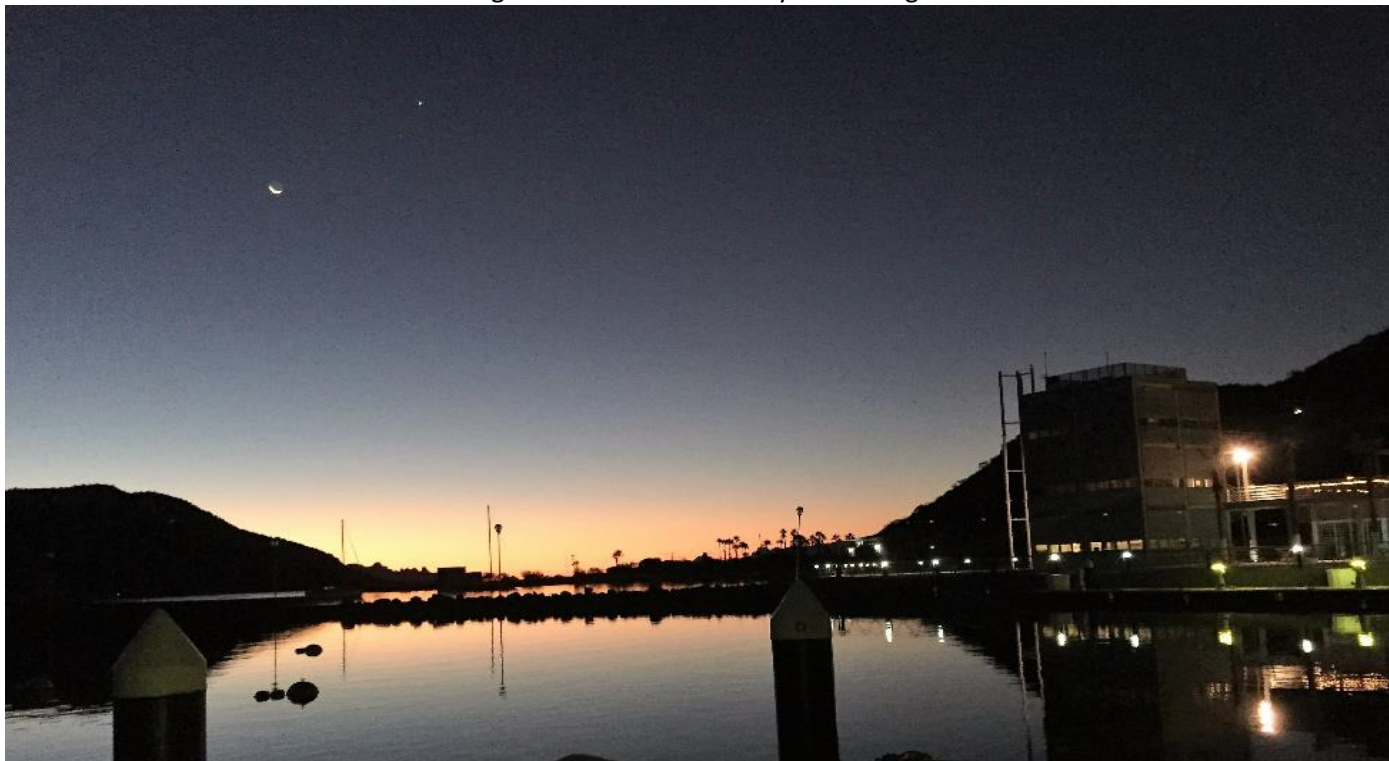


## Escondido to San Juanico, Jan. 7

We wanted to get an early start and were up by six am before the sun rose. It was crystal clear and both the moon and Venus were in the eastern sky with the horizon painted in a thin line of orange and yellows silhouetting and marina and islands to the east. It turned out to be a good omen for a fine day of boating.



Though there was only a light wind from the north and we couldn't sail, we had a lovely day motoring up the coast for



the next 38 miles to one of our favorite places on the Baja, Caleta San Juanico. Shortly after leaving, we began to hear the smack, smack of mobilé rays jumping into the air. As we shot a short video to show the Sierra Gigantes, one of the rays jumped up in the extreme left of the video; a typical combination of beautiful mountains and interesting animals and plants. [https://drive.google.com/file/d/0BxSfC27Ri0Z\\_RHR6V2ZrQjhWZ3M/view?usp=sharing](https://drive.google.com/file/d/0BxSfC27Ri0Z_RHR6V2ZrQjhWZ3M/view?usp=sharing)

Alice sat up front sipping her coffee and enjoying the warming sun as we motored past Isla Coronados with 20 miles still to go to our destination. A few miles further north we were visited by a nice pod of dolphins that came over to check out the boat and then decided we were not too much fun, even though we tried to feature them in a video. Thankless cetaceans. [https://drive.google.com/file/d/0BxSfC27Ri0Z\\_d2Z6VXlpbVdTSIE/view?usp=sharing](https://drive.google.com/file/d/0BxSfC27Ri0Z_d2Z6VXlpbVdTSIE/view?usp=sharing)

We arrived at Caleta San Juanico anchoring just to the west of the craggy rocks that define this anchorage. You may remember this anchorage from back on December 9<sup>th</sup> when Alice wrote about it for the first time. There were no other boats there when we arrived which was fine by us. Since we had just stocked up in Loreto a few days before, we were prepared to spend a few relaxing days here. A couple of boats arrived later that evening, but they were farther out from our anchorage. Soon the sun began to approach the horizon to the west and commenced to light up the clouds and providing a beautiful ending to the day. Because the clouds were cirrus clouds at a high altitude, the show lasted a long time. It was a silken sunset for us. Taking the photos and video

[https://drive.google.com/file/d/0BxSfC27Ri0Z\\_OU82WGNsU0FSU0E/view?usp=sharing](https://drive.google.com/file/d/0BxSfC27Ri0Z_OU82WGNsU0FSU0E/view?usp=sharing)

took up only a bit of our time. The rest was spent in quiet conversation and more often in a silent meditation in the beauty of nature. Sailing and cruising gives us this opportunity to experience such things as a common almost daily event rather than a rare one. Such a lifestyle does not diminish the experience and appreciation rather I think it heightens it. For instance you find yourself noticing the wind, not just the variations in its speed, but its texture and moisture, its aroma and temperature, all your senses are brought in and you are aware of the whole experience. It is true for the sky, the tide, the beach and the land. Even if you go sailing only occasionally, you can find this consciousness of your surroundings. It is there just waiting for us to notice.

