







Leaving Leros....bound for Arki. (pop. 40)

A tiny gem for island- hoppers and boat bums.

















Finally we left Leros, happy to be back on board but with a little sadness as Havana will not return . She will winter in Prevesa. Entering Patmos, our stern anchor line jammed and got entangled in our propeller, cutting the anchor loose and sending it to the bottom of the seabed. Fortunately, we managed to retrieve it using the dinghy later! The heat is stifling. We head for Arki, ahead of the strong winds we know are coming. It is a pearl...a tiny oasis for yachties and island-hoppers, with clear turquoise waters, shallow lagoons for anchoring, bathing from the boat and not much else to do but walk, eat and read. We love it. Tuck chases hares through the undergrowth and plunges into the water from the dinghy.







At Nicholas' Taverna we enjoy excellent fried baby shark with garlic sauce. The grill gets a helping hand and, surprisingly, the island's combined coffee shop, bar and boutique sells gorgeous things from all over Greece. Nicholas spends the winter in Poland. He says the island's winter thunder storms are too scary.





A new friend....