

Episode 3 – Titusville Municipal Marina.



March 10.

We had planned to spend only one night at **Titusville**, but we noticed coming down that the batteries were not charging properly. Monday morning, Doug had an electrician check out our alternators. One of them was doing very well, but the other was not up to par. He had the electrician remove it and take it to be rebuilt. It is a good thing that we don't have any time schedule. He was able to get it repaired and back on the boat on Thursday, but by then we had heard about a launch from Cape Canaveral on the 16th. We decided to stick around. Of course, it was postponed, but that is OK. It is very strange not having any schedule to worry about. I haven't even worn my watch in a month.

We are really enjoying our stay in Titusville. We are taking long walks. Twice we have walked all the way across the bridge and once we walked to Publix. There are grocery stores closer, but Doug needed a prescription refilled. Google said the store was 2.5 miles away. We could have taken the shuttle from the marina, but we decided to walk instead. We stopped on the way back and bought one of those collapsible grocery carts on wheels to help us get the groceries back.

We find plenty to entertain us in the evenings. There is a small TV in the screened in porch by the office where we have gone to watch a few shows. We also downloaded some audio books from the library at The Villages. This way you don't have to worry about returning them. They automatically disappear in two weeks. I can crochet and listen to a book. Doug plays computer games. We decided to work our way through Sue Grafton's A B Cs. Friends told us how good Downton Abby was, so we have been enjoying the first season. We bought the first two seasons on DVD, so we have plenty to go. Doug is also enjoying a little fishing in the late afternoons and I have already finished one book – yes hard to imagine, but I do read books written on paper.

Monday they took up the street next to the marina and Tuesday they resurfaced it. By Wed our boat was covered with black dust.

There are many manatees in this marina. Manatees love fresh water. It is like candy to them.



The signs say don't feed or water the manatee, but the manatee don't know that.



One came to help Doug clean the boat. Doug was spraying the boat with the hose and an 8 foot manatee came right alongside to see if he could catch some of the water.



To follow our adventures, please go to www.Windsongsail.com, click on "Our Stories" and select our names from the list of "Cruisers".

Love to all,

Capt. Doug and First Mate Joyce