

February 15th, 2006

Dear Blue Dolphin and Crew;

I just wanted to write and thank you for a trip of a lifetime. I have wanted to go on a sailing surf safari for the past 20 years. I was not sure what to expect, I had just seen Surfer Magazine photos that I wanted to be in for so long. I was also a little apprehensive about going to Costa Rica not during the “prime” surf season since getting skunked was a possibility. The wave forecasting I preformed prior to the trip only rendered waist high results. But wouldn't ya know it....., waves o'pletty and overhead to boot.

Since it was my second time surfing in Costa Rica, I already knew to get it right, you had to be “in the know” of what is breaking where and what time of day, swell window, direction, trade winds, voodoo dolls, etc. To consistently hit surf breaks on time by boat, and to be at the font of the VIP line for waves like we were; well, smear my ears with jelly and roll me over an ant hill... Good Stuff ! And when we were done and could not surf anymore, did we camp in some mosquito tent in a sweaty jungle? No, we just paddled to the Hilton on water, cracked a cold one, ate appetizers before diner and planned our next perfect surf session.

Traveling in Central America is for the adventurous, but to tour the coast by boat, that is another level. As required of such travel, the Blue Dolphin crew made decisions in a professional manner, on the fly, that made the trip. The boat was great, the experience and safety of the crew, first rate. Did I mention the meals prepared by a French cook or the guitar playing at night? No, I am not kidding.

I don't know if it's the lobster dinner that we bought off a passing fishing boat; or the deserted bright green-blue, top-to-bottom barrel, blowing offshore that created an endless rainbow against a jungle backdrop, that made a 36 year old openly cry and pray that he would live his life better.

I think I know the answer. Thank you again for an unforgettable experience.

Sincerely,



Keith Mullin