

Chapter 6: 9 months later and the title search drags on

82-98

3/3/18

82

the parts I will bring along.

Mar 3RD

I texted Tracy asking how he was coming along with title to the boat. He said He was working on it. I texted Clay He told me things are good. I said I was planning a trip down. I want to put the new starter in - change the fuel filters clean the lines - remove the tank after pumping out all the ~~new~~ ^{old} diesel fuel. Get things cleaned up. But because Tracy can't come up with a proper title to transfer the boat to me I am in a pickle as how to proceed. Thank God for Clay. It looks like I will go back to St John and skip the Hilton Head trip for now.

March ^{13th} I'm falling behind - this job on Lamberts Cove is

exploding - My plan was to visit Tradewinds on the way back to St John - I was to be back in Coral Bay on Mar 1st. Now its looking like I wont be able to leave until around the 20th - today were having a blizzard on the Island possible 20" of snow. the paperwork is still an issue but I have faith that all will work out in time. there are people, more practical people who say dont spend another dime on that boat you may never get a clear title. I have to pick my battles.

Mar 23rd So much for trying to get Hilton Head. the job on Jamberts Cove rd. exploded with rot in behind the walls. Finally got it all back together. tomorrow I fly to St Thomas. then back here on May 1st at that time I'm going to make

the trip down.

May 2nd 18
I'm on the Vineyard. I just got back from 7 weeks in St. John.

May 3rd
While I was gone I called Clay a few times to see how Tradewinds was holding up. All is good he told me. I ran into Tracy many times in Coral Bay. He is good. He has me in contact with his sister Connie who is working on a clear title to Tradewinds. I am going to be down there on the 9th or 10th of May.

the goal for now is to fix up the mooring line - tear out the Fuel Tank - put lights in the engine room - put in the new starter and get the engine running charge.

85
the oil in the engine and
in the transmission.

And of course work on
getting a clean title with
Connie.

May 10th is quickly approaching
4th I am working to
put together the plan.

Sunday May 6th

time is flying down by. I
am rethinking my plans, it
looks like I am going to call
Patty and get a flight to
Savanna - the most important
thing I need to do for now
is work on a clean title
I'm trying to do so much
on so little money. Always
stretched - inefficient. Today
I'm giving Ron a ride to
the Ferry then it's shuffling
money around so I can get
the next piece of the puzzle

86
complete.

Tues May 9th 7pm

Today I got my flights
to & from Savanna. I fly
Thurs morning - I fly home
Monday that gives me only
three days down there but
it's very important I show
my face. I texted Tracy's Sister
Connie and told her I

Monday May 14th ^{was coming to}
6am Hilton Head

It has been a marathon
I got a lot done with the
help of Clay & Crystal.

1pm I have been trying to
sit down & write the texts the
phone calls the needy boat
everytime I begin it's off to the
races. Now I'm at the airport
so I can hopefully recount
the last four days.

The journey down to Trade Winds
began early Thursday morning
I texted Pete at the Storage yard that
it was on the way

87
Michèle dropped me off at
Cape air. I flew from the
Vineyard to Boston. The 6:30am
Cape air flight had me at
the M.V. airport at 5:30am - I
had two bags one my Napsack
full of paperwork a couple
books and a change of clothes
my other bag had turnbuckle
boat parts & a rebuilt Starter
for the Detroit Perkins. All
went well at first, everyone was
super friendly - when my bag
went through the x ray machine
the guys eyes lit up like what
the hell. I was just a few feet
away he looked over I said
Detroit engine Parts - OK well we
will have to have a look. In the
end they let me take it as long
as it was checked through to
Savanna. I was that guy that
held up the plane. All went
well after that I texted to
Clay from Logan Airport that I
would be in Savanna at 1:00pm
the jet Blue flight was smooth

88
we arrived the Red Bag with all
the metal parts came out of the
carosel. I texted Clay who was
in the cell, some lot. He magically
appeared out front.
Aside from trying to get the title clear
My goal was to get the engine
running. To do this I intended to
disconnect the old tank drain
or better put pump out the old
fuel. Change the starter - hook
the fuel lines up to to a clean
temporary tank get the engine
running warm it up then
shut it down & change the oil.
Clay had told me he was going to help
We were hardly out of the airport
when he told me of his new plan.
Clay told me that He was going
to take a job in the Keys teaching
boy Scouts to sail aboard an old
Morgan. That he was getting his
sailboat ready to leave Broad
creek and sail South of
Jacksonville to the St Johns
River where at a boatyard
there He was going to haul out

89
his boat then come back to Hilton
Head and get his B.M.W. then
drive down to Isla Marada Fla.
He was selling his Zodiac for \$500.00 ^{needs the} ~~money!~~

My head was reeling. Tradewinds
has a rotten centerboard trunk
she leaks and is a precarious
spot. For now she is holding
her own. This could change.
Clay is the only person who
is reliable - is on site and
cares enough to look around
and keep an eye on things. I
began to consider how lucky I
was to have Clay keeping my
boat or almost my boat
since Tracy doesn't have the
title clear. safe. Clay gave
me peace of mind and got
the Boat through the winter.

Onward & Forward I told my-
self be positive. as we drove
towards Hilton Head I got
a text from Pete I put your
truck outside the gate Keys
are on the rear wheel I won't

90
be here. Clay went on to tell
me that this girl Crystal had
called the night before that
she was at the Bus Station in
Savanna and was on her way
to see Clay. Clay told me
a little about Crystal. As
we got to the storage yard I
transferred my bags to my
focoma told Clay I would
see him down ~~under the bridge~~
at the water. Clay gave me
a ride out to Tradewinds. I
looked around then asked for
a ride back to the dock. I
needed to get my outboard
engine from Sea Island
Marine -

I had let my friend Trent
use my truck after Hurricane
Irma & Mawi left with
a sunken sailboat and in
the dash down in Coral Bay.
I asked him to drop my outboard
off for its 1st service. He did
but I didn't know where this

9,
 place was. I hooked up
 my G.P.S. Punched in address
 then called the number. they
 said oh yea its here been here
 for a long time. I said oh
 on my way from Hilton Head
 the service guy said do you
 think you can make it ~~it~~
 we close at 5. The G.P.S
 said I would be there at
 4:50. I unloaded the ~~iron~~
 inflatable off the roof
 stacked it in the bushes
 and hit the road. I
 stuck to the passing lane
 and when I pulled in
 Sea Island parking lot it
 was 4:57. Inside I payed
 a very sweet woman in the
 office while an older gentleman
 went in the back of the shop
 at about five after five I
 drove off with my G.P. on
 the way back to Tradewinds

I texted Clay told me He
 and Crystal were on his

boat and if I texted when I
 got there He would help me
 set up the dingy.

Around 7pm I was on my
 way out to Tradewinds. Clay &
 Crystal came over and we
 looked her over. Clay showed
 me the way he rearranged the
 Solar panels & Pumps. Crystal
 said she could help out. I
 said do you like to clean. She
 said oh yea o.c.p. Clay ^{sailing} was ~~interested~~
 getting his boat ready for air
 w/ b.b. guests he left me &
 Crystal began to clean. I made
 a list of things needed. Clay
 came back with good news
 we could all sleep aboard
 passages. and that we were
 invited for Pijya. Crystal
 and I headed for Passages
 Passages. Once aboard we
 met the couple from Birmingham
 ate Pijya and swapped
 stories. names
 asked about Tradewinds

I began with just a few statements about the rough condition of the boat the feller from Birmingham asked a really good question. Why are you doing this? The next morning I got up at 5:30 am I jumped into Zoomer and did a circle around Tradewinds all looked good so I headed to the dock got my truck and headed to Starbucks. I drank coffee took out my G.B. leather notebook and thought of what I needed to add to the list

I needed

a Swivel for the mooring ball
lights for the engine room
2 shallow plastic buckets
2-4" coupler P.V.C
2-4" 90° PVC
1-4" Piece of Pipe
Dust mask
Fiberglass Filler
acetone

Rubber gloves
Brushes
Throw away chip brushes
Plastic mixing tubs
Squeegee
Rags
1 1/4 P.V.C. Pipe & 2 90's
Fuel for generator
Skill saw
2x6 - 8'
Vacume cleaner
Paper towels
P.V.C Cleaner & glue
5200
Puddy Knifes (cheap Plastic)
Simple Green

Back on Tradewinds the first thing I did was run the lights through the engine room. Crystal went to cleaning the boat after I ran the lights I put gas in the little generator and fired it up. I checked out around the engine it was filthy. I got crystal scraping the muck out of the bilge the pumps were running at a steady about every twenty minutes. Not good but they were doing their job.

4:17 pm outside Logan airport
Waiting on a Bus to Woods Hole
I texted Clay and thanked
him again. I sent him some
money for the inflatable and
I house power engine I bought
from him for 500.00 so that
Crystal could get in and back
out to Tradewinds -

Cont - Friday May 11th

Crystal continued to scrape of
crud out of the bilge she
taped the gloves on her wrists
with blue tape because her hands
were so small they would fall
off. As she worked I asked her
questions. ~~one~~ of she told me
she was from a small Shrimping
town on the coast of Georgia.
2000. she wanted on to tell me
she had two cracked ribs, How
did that happen I asked she said
she was cleaning a pool a 90 pound
pit Bull ran by and knock her
in on the way she smacked

into the concrete comming. are
you all right dont hurt yourself I
said she said oh I'm better off
doing something. I went to work
on the engine cover & Fix all the
rot around the cover. Clay
started it but he had to
take some air BB guests out
for a sail so he was getting
ready. Using West System
I patched the Engine Hole.

It was bugging me everytime
I heard the pumps come on
so I went down into the cabin
and pulled up the Floor boards
I watched the Stream of water
coming from foward where I had
put the bandaid on last trip. It
lasted through the winter but I
knew its was failing. I asked
Crystal if she would scrape
all the sludge out of this
section. She got right at it
I went into the engine room and
changed out the Starter it was
confusing because of the old

Wiring - so I hooked it up the way it was minus a bunch of ground wires that I needed to talk to Clay about. He is good with these things but he was off sailing. It was dirty sweaty work. We were always adding to the list in the heat of the day its was around 90° at 1 o'clock. Crystal and I went shopping. more stuff from the Hardware store West Marine - line - wire epoxy rollers - ice drinks

Back on the boat we worked until 9pm - We went to passages where we ate then got to take quick showers the shower was a game changer for me. I slept great up at 5am I had to put the same dirty clothes on though. I had clothes in my truck but because I ran out of time on the last trip I

took the clothes out of the dryer while they were still wet they sat for months in a plastic bag in the truck they were covered in Black mold I had to ^{spotted with} throw them in the garbage

Sat morning 5:30 I snuck off the boat Clay was asleep Crystal was also. I went to Starbucks. Yesterday on the ride to various stores I asked Crystal about her life. She said she had been a mom, a been in the army worked in intelligence. She got her RN in nursing school and had been for a year or 2 a corrections officer. I thought about that she only weighed 105 Pds. We swapped stories I told her that I been to prison but I didnt get to go home after 8 hrs I was there for three years. the more I worked with her the more I liked her.

Chapter 7: Tackling the leaky Centerboard

98-110

5/12/18

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Crystal texted me while
I was sitting at an outside
table - she said she was ready
to go to work broken ribs & all
got to suck it up she said

5:27 pm I am sitting on the
Peter Pan Bus to Woods Hole

I went out to passages &
Crystal jumped aboard I
asked her if she wanted some
breakfast. I won't turn it down

at the Breakfast joint by
the Hurricane bar we talked.
Where are going to stay I asked
I don't know she said How
about Tradewinds. That could
work she said. You could be
the care taker I said
we will just have to figure
out transport. Maybe a
Kayak. That sounds OK she
said I texted Clay that
we had a new plan. Crystal
would stay on Tradewinds

100
I would give him \$500.00 for
his dingy so she could get
back & forth. And he could still
use it if he was in need when
he got back from teaching the Boy
Scouts. Crossed my fingers and
ate my breakfast. five minutes
later Ping went the phone.
excellent was Clays one word
reply. So now we had a
deal. We had transportation
for Crystal. We began a new
list

We needed to fix
any broken screens - Put
all the screens in the port
holes I had to seal up the
leaky rotted rails where
rain water was coming
in she needed a Mattress
pillow a camping stove

the new list
peel & Seal she & water
roof

1 1/4" Hole saw
Mattress.

Paint sticks

Sand paper

Charge controller
 more Fiberglass filler
 anchor - (call Friend)
 Slow Hardener
 Drill Box
 Small Gloves
 Gorilla tape
 Allen wrench
 screen
 Gorilla glue

When we got back from shopping and started working, Crystal went back cleaning. I removed the stairs, fired up the generator for engine room lights and she crawled into the engine room with a vacume. She was working in flip flops & shorts in a minute she broke her Flip Flop - I told her to come out of the engine compartment. We went to shore to Walmart and got her some pants and some sneakers. We grabbed a ~~thing~~ six pack of gatoraid and headed back out to Crystal ~~to~~ get Black pants because she said they were going to

fraderrunde. I was patching with fiberglass & epoxy she was hard at it in the engine room.

As much as I didn't want to I knew I was going to have to pull up all the forward floor boards, disassemble the braces and have a good look at the leak.

faking it all apart was easy enough - when I removed the two boards that were jammed in holding the rope & cloth I stuffed in the holes water began to run quicker into the bilge. There seemed to be a new hole now it was leaking from the bottom as well as top. I could stick my finger in the hole but was afraid to play around. The words Clay said to me last Nov when we put the bandaid on the first time rang in my ears. If you stop it here it can be Black anyway

start over there. This whole thing could blow out anytime. Mental I thought

I did a little better this time than I did in Nov. I think. - I hope. Last time I cramed pieces of rope & rags in the hole & jammed boards against them - to squeeze them in this time I still used rope & rags but I put 5200 in the bottom of Zip Lock bags & placed them over the hole then screwed a pre cut board of mahogany over top to squeeze it all together. In the end I did this in ~~the~~ three spots the leak slowed down considerably. I put the Boards & Braces back clamped the plywood back and left it to hopefully seat itself. I went to work on other projects

in the late afternoon we went again to Walmart-West Marine

lowes this time we got a

tarp
 slice & water

It was Saturday night when we got back Crystal went to passages Clay was back from sailing and had new B.B. couple were on his boat for the night. I stayed on tradewinds & cut & stuck on slice & water patches all along the rails to seal them up it was 10:30 when I got over to passages. I had been running on nuts & power bars. Plenty of cold water Clay once again hooked me up with a shower. I slept great Sat night.

oh I forgot. at 5:00 pm I dove to Bluffton to Connie's house off Burnt Church Rd and we met sat down and talked

on Saturday Crystal was telling me how Grayhound lost her suitcase with all her clothes. My pants were black I had all ready thrown away 2 t-shirts after working in the room.

I put in a new chase for the solar panel wires

Sunday morning again
5:30 I snuck out. didn't want to wake anyone. I did a circle around Tradewind then I made it to the dock
AHH Starbucks for coffee

I love the early morning before the work day gets amped up.

I decided that some time today we would get laundry done. Crystal texted me she was ready to go to work. I went back out to passages and

Picked her up. We went over to Tradewind - I ran a line between the two masts & set up the tarp tent style to keep the sun from baking the cabin top. While I worked on that she cleaned & organized. We knew she needed a galley counter so we measured up for a new top the old one was rotted & falling apart. We kept checking the leak it had slowed down to a constant drip. After I finished tying down the tarp. Crystal went around & trimmed any high spots off the ice and water with a razor knife then we went ashore. I dropped her at the laundry mat and went to Lowes then West Marine. Clay had told me from day one I had to change out from the shackles I had to a heavy Swivel. I bought the one they had at West Marine - He looked at it

and told me it was wrong
 its the only one they had I
 said they have Em he said
 So here I was in search
 I looked all over the store
 all they had was what I
 already purch. I headed
 back towards the laundry mat
 When I got back there Crystal
 was just finishing up. We got
 in the truck and asked
 Siri where a mattress store
 was. on the way back to
 the Island we bought a
 mattress so Crystal would
 have a proper bunk. Back to
 the dock it was the middle
 of the day we carried the
 mattress by the tour boats
 the fisherman the jet skiers
 out to trade winds and
 wrestled it down into the
 cabin. Crystal worked
 on screens I worked on
 air funnels for the cabin
 top Clay came over around
 six he ^{fixed the light} hooked up
 the solar panels

I stuck my head down into
 the cabin and said I want
 to buy you guys dinner. We
 finished up then went ashore
 we went to Capt Wood ^{we} had an
 awesome meal. Clay told me
 he had an appointment in the ^{morning}
 than he could drive me to
 the airport. By the time we
 got back to Passages I was
 dog dead tired. I took my
 quick shower. I fell into
 a ~~pace~~ in and out of sleep.
 It was 6:30 when I headed
 out of passages - I checked
 Trade Winds then I went to
 the dock Crystal came with
 me. We went to breakfast
 then went out to Trade Winds
 for the last run. We quickly
 coated the new counter top
 with epoxy. Loaded the tools
 & stuff that needed to go to
 the truck. ^{Highway 6100} On shore we packed
 the truck. then took the outboard
 engine off the dingy stored it
 in the truck. Then load

the Todak on the roof
 ruck and strapped it
 down. I drove off
 across the cross island
 bridge - stopping at
 Walmart to buy a pair
 of pants. I drove to the
 storage lot parked the
 truck where I picked
 it up texted Pete the
 owner - changed into my
 new clothes through
 my dirty jeans in the
 back of truck. Clay
 pulled in the lot
 Clay Crystal & I drove
 to Savannah airport.

From day one I saw
 angel numbers - I kept
 seeing them steady all
 over the place everywhere
 I traveled

9:25pm

I just walked in the
 door Home in Vineyard
 Haven.

Michelle picked me up at the Boat her first question was do you have a title. No I had to answer. I went on to explain what I had learned from Connie. Its a complicated mess,

^{6:30 am}
Fri May 18th I'm sitting in the San Juan Airport. on my way back to Coral Bay to hopefully get the walls & cap slab done!

Crystal & Clay are in the process of changing of the guard in Broad Creek. I talked to Clay yesterday he was working on his B.M.W. getting her in shape to drive to the Keys. The new plan is Crystal is the point girl. She is going to keep an eye out on the boats. She is staying on Tradewinds although I feel she will have access to all the boats like Clay did.

Chapter 8: Why am I doing This????

110-119

5/18/18

Michelle picked me up at the Boat her first question was do you have a title. No I had to answer. I went on to explain what I had learned from Connie. Its a complicated mess,

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the paperwork on Tradewinds is a total cluster fuck at this point - Michele is hard on my case not to spend another dime on the boat. As she puts it "That you are saving but probably will never get the clear title so you will never own it". You are dumping all your cash into something that Gail could walk up at anytime and take it away. "You would be shit out of luck!"

True - true - true, it's all very sketchy at this point. I assumed Tracy owned the boat why he never took care of the paperwork lord only knows.

He never told about it. So that situation of a clear sale hang like a stubborn Black Cloud I met Connie she is on it she is determined to get it all straightened out.

7:30am elm in St Thomas
I sent Crystal a text. It's beautiful here today I hope it is also beautiful in Hiltex Head.

9:00am Sitting in Red Hook waiting on the Ferry.

Sun May 27th

Yesterday was almost a tragic day for Tradewinds! elm in Coral Bay Building a house. It's Labor Day Weekend. I was running to the stores & lumber yard because everything was to be closed until Tuesday. Around 12:30pm I got a call from Tido "your boat is sinking" he said my heart sank. I'm standing in water up to my knees.

After not being able to get in touch with Crystal for three days I woke up with Tradewinds on my mind. It was early I began another

text to Crystal. Sido popped into my head. I erased the text. It was too early so I waited until 7:00. at 7am I called Sido. He answered on the first ring. I told him that the last time I had been able to communicate with Crystal had been three days ago. She told me that the pump floats were stuck up. that they were just running all the time. I said that was strange. Both pumps were fine when I left. Clay had changed the floats out then left to go to his new job in Fla. I don't know what caused this situation but I told Crystal why don't you try cleaning them. It doesn't make sense that both floats would fail at the same time. then Crystal went MIA. I sent texts I called no response. So just like before I figured she went to the bar went to

the party and was out on a bender.

Sido told me she hadn't been around for days and she just left the dingy tied to the dock. "you can't do that" he said. I know I told her. At that point on our 7am call Sido told me that Tradewinds looked fine. "I can see her from here. His boat is quite a distance from Tradewinds" "I'll go over and check it in a while" he said.

"I'm going to my boat to get a battery then to shore to get a pump I'll try to save her." Thank God that Sido was available & willing - I got off the phone went back into Paradise. Lumber they closed in fifteen minutes.

When I left Paradise I was headed up Centerline going back to Coral Bay

I pulled off the road and sent a text to Sido that I was all done with Crystal that she was a danger to herself and the boat. I would call her later. I didn't want to add Her Drama to a boat rescue mission. I went back to work. There was nothing I could do but it was in capable hands. A couple hours later Sido called he said he had the boat pumped out. that he had brought over a genoa and 2 pumps one from his boat one from Jason. Sido went on to tell me that Jason said He thought Crystal might be in jail

She was arrested for drunk and disorderly the other night. Maybe that's why she not taking your calls Sido said he heard this from Jason.

7:00 am May 27th

First thing this morning I sent a text to Crystal. I told her our Deal is off. She needs to get all her stuff off the boat I'm worried that because her drinking is so bad she might drown in the river or sink the boat. Sad as it is I never saw this drunken mess up Crystal - She was one of the hardest workers I've ever seen.

Changing of the Guard -

thank God Sido has stepped up.

Tues May 29th 6am

I'm at Martins in Coral Bay. Yesterday I got a text from Sido - He told me that he talked to Rich who used the same Walmart bridge floats and said they tend to pump stick in the up position

He said He was going to get good floats & swap them out this week. The boat is fine for now but the Walmart floats caused the batteries to drain and the boat to fill with water.

Lido said he heard from Crystal. She said she had been sick as a dog and felt bad the Tradewinds was sinking

Lido has possession of the inflatable I bought from Clay.

I have to send some money to Lido

5:31 am June 13th Brother Fred's B-day

two days ago I got a call from Lido. He told me He had replaced two of the three batteries on Tradewinds also he changed the floats

and re wired the pumps. She holding her own he told me. I check her everyday. I asked if he had gotten his check. "Yes" I was not going to cash it" he said. I said the time you are spending is over and above. Thank you I'm so grateful

Still down here in Coral Bay I have the foundation form done now waiting on concrete I think I need to upgrade the the power system on Miss Tradewinds.

Sunday June 17th 6am

I need to text Lido this morning. He has changed out the Batterys floats & pumps. Tradewinds is holding her own.

weds 6/20 I texted Lido yesterday He told me that Tradewinds is fine He checks her everyday!

Monday

July 2ND I called Sid yesterday morning. He said He was actually on Miss Tradewinds as we speak. "I'm switching out batteries." We talked for a few minutes then I asked if there was anything He needed from me. "No he said dont worry your boat will be here when you get back. Sid nothing short of Finest Kind.

7/3/18

Enter Mellisa -

this morning I was at pickles in Coral Bay. there was a girl at the counter. She was talking - telling a story to the counter person. I had to wait. When she turned around I recognized her. I would see her walking around Coral Bay. Are you a Carpenter she said to me. I said

yes. then she said are you John Scott I said yes. "you have my Boat." What I said Tradewinds is my boat. I we me & Tracy bought it for a dollar. He had no rite to sell it to you. He didnt even tell me. I lived on that Boat for Five years its mine.

I left there thinking what the Hell was that all about.

I called Trent but he didnt answer.

July 7th 5:30 am

After the Mellisa encounter I got to thinking about the big picture - Gail the wife of the man who last had title to Tradewinds. doesnt want to deal with it

Tracy who led me to believe that he just need to straighten

Chapter 9: The title plot thickens:
Enter Melissa and time for a Maritime
lawyer

119-124

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7/3/18

Enter Mellisa -

this morning I was at pickles in Coral Bay. there was a girl at the counter. She was talking - telling a story to the counter person. I had to wait. When she turned around I recognized her. I would see her walking around Coral Bay. Are you a Carpenter she said to me. I said

yes. then she said are you John Scott I said yes. "you have my Boat." What I said Tradewinds is my boat. I we me & Tracy bought it for a dollar. He had no rite to sell it to you. He didnt even tell me. I lived on that Boat for Five years its mine.

I left there thinking what the Hell was that all about.

I called Trent but he didnt answer.

July 7th 5:30 am

After the Mellisa encounter I got to thinking about the big picture - Gail the wife of the man who last had title to Tradewinds. doesnt want to deal with it

Tracy who led me to believe that he just need to straighten

a couple things out & would have a title to me in a couple weeks (that was what he said a year ago.) Never even got the Boat in his name. He told me this story "OH my girlfriend was staying on the boat. She was trying to help me out by cleaning she had all my stuff the paperwork for the boat on deck then she had a attack and had to go to the Hospital the next day Hurricane Mathew came through Hilton Head & I lost everything."

Anyway I knew that His current plan to get the title clear was not going to work. I called Michele at the Vineyard. She found John Cooper on the internet after doing some research.

I called John he had a South Carolina phone #

At first as I told the story explaining my current situation He seemed reluctant. He said you can do this by yourself. At one point he said maybe you would be better off to leave it alone. Boats can be a big can of worms. I explained more about the fact that I was not there. Jido was keeping an eye on Tradewinds - Tracey apparently never had any title as he never got the vessel changed into his name. The owner had died & his surviving wife asked to help took a look at all the hoops she was going to have to jump through & threw up her hands & said "I'm not doing this" "I don't have time for this". As we talked John said it can be done but it will

123

Cost you money. of course
 I knew that? How much
 He could not say I get
 that also. It could go
 easy it could be drawn
 out. In the end, He said
 He could do it for me.

I got his E-mail and
 sent him the Bill of Sale
 & a picture of Tradewinds
 He then requested contact
 info for a bunch of people

I got in touch with
 all the people involved,
 Trent - Connie - Tracy -

Sunday July 8th 7:pm

I got a text from Sid
 with a picture of Tradewinds
 everything is fine the
 Message!!

July 10th 5am

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I am sitting here at
 Lizard Hill. I fly to Conn
 today. I'm pickin' up a dump
 truck to be the new work
 truck for St John

Yesterday I got an email
 from John Cooper with terms
 and a request for \$2000.00
 as a retainer. With the
 help of Michele we got
 the paperwork down loaded
 signed & along with a
 check sent off to South
 Carolina

Fri 13th I got an Email
 from Tracy this morning
 asking if I have heard
 from the lawyer about Tradewinds

Mon July 16th

I got an email from
 John Cooper - He got my