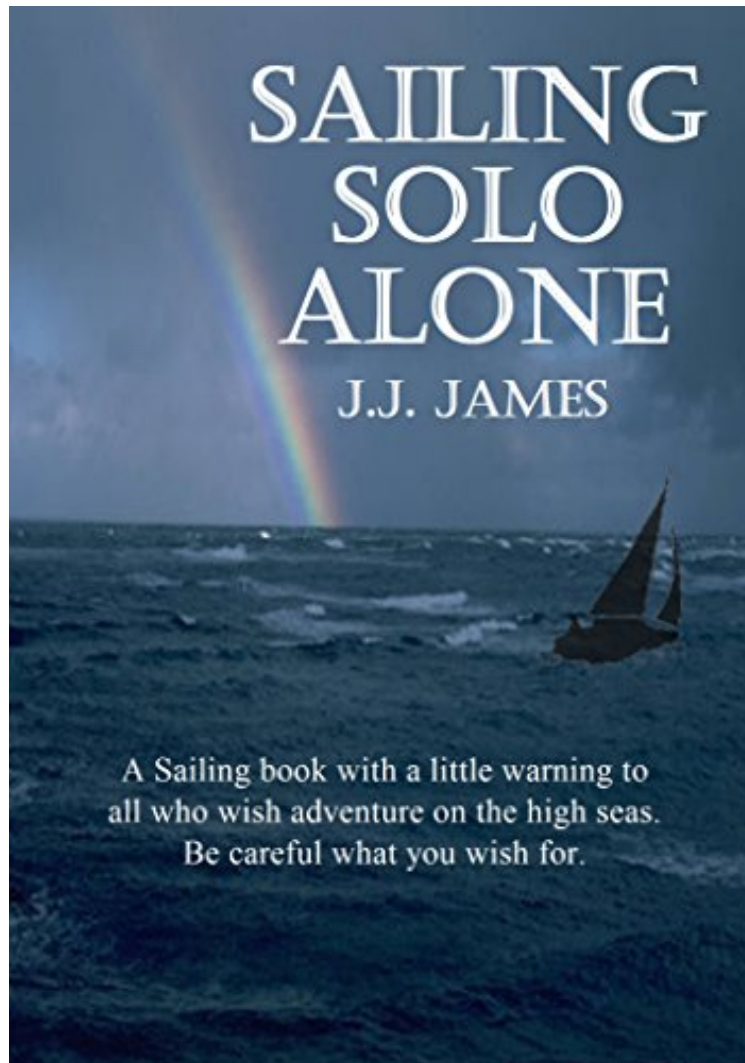


[Mobile book] Sailing Solo Alone: A Sailing book with a little warning to all who wish adventure on the high seas. Be careful what you wish for. (English Edition)

Sailing Solo Alone: A Sailing book with a little warning to all who wish adventure on the high seas. Be careful what you wish for. (English Edition)

Von J.J. James

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Von J.J. James : Sailing Solo Alone: A Sailing book with a little warning to all who wish adventure on the high seas. Be careful what you wish for. (English Edition) before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised Sailing Solo Alone: A Sailing book with a little warning to all who wish adventure on the high seas. Be careful what you wish for. (English Edition):

KundenrezensionenHilfreichste Kundenrezensionen0 von 0 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. einfach ein herrlicher BerichtsstilVon Andy The ScrivenerWie wrde ich mich selbst beschreiben? Ein Stck ber 40 Jahre alt, Frau, Kind, Haus, geleaster Neuwagen, gepflegter Vorgarten... Ein ganz normaler Mann, der sich fragt, ob er nicht mal was Neues machen sollte, etwas Aktivitt in sein ziemlich eingefahrenes Leben bringen mchte.Und sptestens an dieser Stelle des Buches war mir die hnlichkeit meiner eigenen Weltanschauung mit der des Autors doch ziemlich klar. Eine gute Ausgangsbasis zum Weiterlesen.Der vom Autor an den Tag gelegte Humor und die Fhigkeit, sich auch mal selbst auf die Schippe zu nehmen, mag nicht jedermanns Sache sein. Aber fr jeden, der auch selbst das Leben mit einer gewissen Ironie betrachtet, wird dieses Buch genauso ein Genuss sein, wie fr mich.Und ich gehe noch immer sehr gerne segeln...0 von 0 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. anstrengend, nur fr Segler interessantVon Thomas Blesingerliterarisch nicht sehr wertvoll. Typisch britischer Humor, den nicht jeder witzig findet. Etwas langatmig. Aber fr Segler interessant, wenn man mal hren will, wie bld man sein kann.

KurzbeschreibungThis sailing novel is a true story, virtually down to the last word. The book starts out light-hearted enough, a little bit of history, a few minor disasters, gets a little wet here and there. However, when our novice sailor sets sail to move his boat fifty miles around the coast, his first real sailing trip, the fun slowly, but surely dies away. Our hero (for want of a better word) finds himself in the middle of the North Sea. Its October, it's the dead of night, extremely windy, and hes out there alone.The Sea has one attempt at killing him. The boat stays upright, more by luck than anything else. Later, he manages to find a safe haven for the night and even gets through the pier-heads without smashing his boat to bits Does he stay there? No!... He actually sets out to sea at three o'clock in the morning. If you wanted to be generous, it was quite a nice night for a bit of a sail... At first... But this was the North Sea... The North Sea in winter.As he left the pier heads, looking seaward, it was as dark as doomsday out there... And was only going to get darker.It wouldn't be long before, he realised buying a yacht called 'Solo' may not have been one of his better ideas. All a little late by then.KurzbeschreibungThis sailing novel is a true story, virtually down to the last word. The book starts out light-hearted enough, a little bit of history, a few minor disasters, gets a little wet here and there. However, when our novice sailor sets sail to move his boat fifty miles around the coast, his first real sailing trip, the fun slowly, but surely dies away. Our hero (for want of a better word) finds himself in the middle of the North Sea. Its October, it's the dead of night, extremely windy, and hes out there alone.The Sea has one attempt at killing him. The boat stays upright, more by luck than anything else. Later, he manages to find a safe haven for the night and even gets through the pier-heads without smashing his boat to bits Does he stay there? No!... He actually sets out to sea at three o'clock in the morning. If you wanted to be generous, it was quite a nice night for a bit of a sail... At first... But this was the North Sea... The North Sea in winter.As he left the pier heads, looking seaward, it was as dark as doomsday out there... And was only going to get darker.It wouldn't be long before, he realised buying a yacht called 'Solo' may not have been one of his better ideas. All a little late by then.