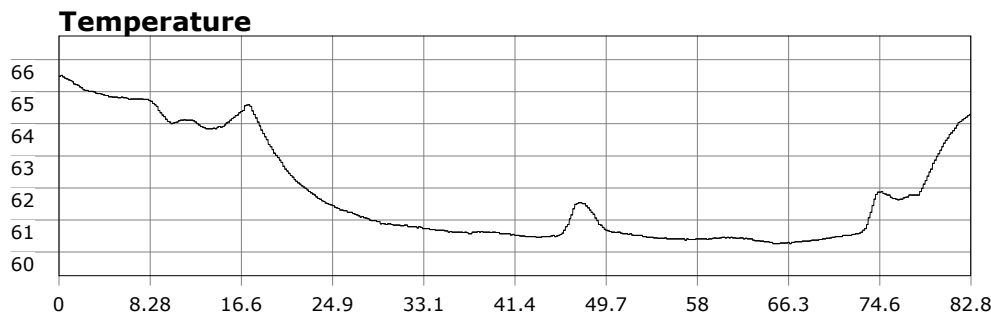
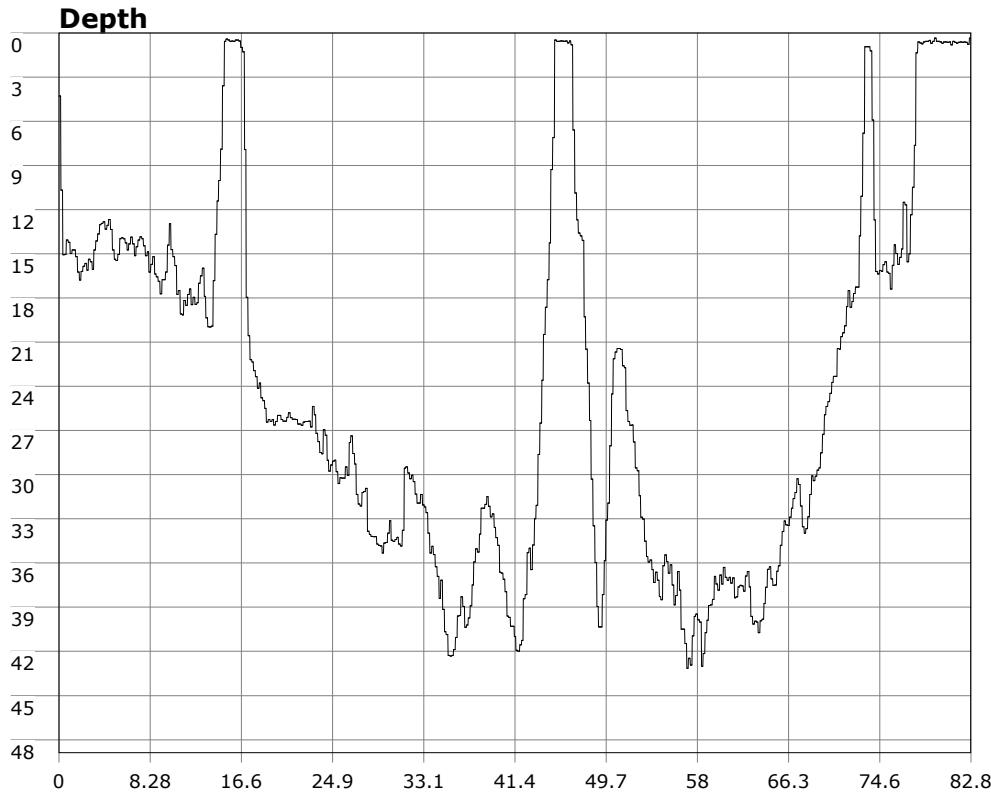


SU-05603 : 8/15/2009 9:02 AM



Interval	10 second(s)
Time	01:22:50 B.T. 01:22:50 B.T. >24 hrs S.I.
Depth	Avg 24.29 ft 24.29 ft Max 43.15 ft 43.15 ft
Temperature	Avg 61.84 °F 61.84 °F Min 60.26 °F 60.26 °F
Ascent Rate	39.79 ft/min (max.) 39.79 ft/min (max.)
Tank Pressure	3250 PSI (in) 750 PSI (out)
SAC Rate	17.5 PSI/min
Altitude	0 ft
Water Type	Salt Water

Site: OML

Buddy:

Comments

15 Aug 09

Equipment build: 7mm suit + vest w/hood; one light; 131lbs weight; camera with no strobe, spare air

Took a different route at OML today. Entered at the cove as usual but hooked a right towards Long Point instead of left towards 120 deg reef.

Surface kicked a bit and then dropped down. The idea was to cruise along the structure that parallels the coast until I got to the Point, hang out at the point for a bit, then flip around for the return trip (exiting at the Point not such a bright idea). It had been a while since I dove this route, and it was good excuse to break out the split fins.

Conditions from the ridge looked reasonable with some foam on the surface. Swell was moderate with only the occasional breaker. Entry was uneventful and as was most of the kick down the shore. Vis never open up past 5-8 ft even as I neared the point. But what did open up was the current. As I neared the point the kelp rather abruptly went from leaning a little to being blown over at a 45 deg angle—in a direction away from my exit point. Given the documented relationship between Discretion and Valor, I promptly flipped a u-turn, tucked in closer to the coastline, and made my leisurely kick back.

But today, Mother, Mother Ocean decided I wouldn't get away quite

Additional Notes

that easily. My exit was, shall we say, of less than Olympic quality. The ball bearing rocks in the cove combined with a slightly moderate wave allowed Mother Ocean to effectively vomit me back onto the beach—complete with having to rescue a dropped fin. Since I never remove my reg or mask until I'm well out of the water, temporarily becoming part of the heavy duty cycle of a washing machine wasn't a big deal.