



The marina by Bodrum, a beautiful old walled city.



Above: Hilary, Oliver and Emma.
Below: A classic amphitheatre with yachts nearby.



Oliver tries wind-surfing...

By Oliver Franzen

After the liberation of crashing through the waves as the Jelka surged along coast I was hungry to continue the excitement long after we dropped anchor in glorious turquoise bays.

And taming the windsurfer, which was tantalisingly strapped to the deck, seemed the perfect way to get my kicks.

With no previous experience of windsurfing this was going to be a challenge. But as our crew slipped the wide style board, with a brand new four mitre sail, into crystal clear water the opportunity to really get to grips with the sport seemed too good to miss. Falling off the board here just seemed so much more appealing than collapsing into the Norfolk Broads!

After a few tips from captain Murat I managed to get my balance on the board as I pulled the sail in. Having exuberantly reached off onto the horizon I soon realised I had to turn the board around at some point!

But after another lesson from our patient captain I soon learned to bring the board up into the wind by leaning the mast to the back of the board while shuffling round the front for a tack.

Exploring every bay the Jelka moored in with the windsurfer was a priceless experience and I soon gained confidence. And when the wind blew hard on our final day and I skipped along on the plane buzzing with excitement I felt a huge sense of achievement.

“With no previous experience... this was going to be a challenge”

... while Emma says ‘cok guzel’!

By Emma Knights

As someone who enjoys the spirit of adventure, but equally loves the luxury of being pampered while on holiday, I found sailing with SCIC a real Turkish delight.

Every day felt like an enchanting treasure island experience as Captain Murat and his crew set sail and took us in search of picturesque bays and coves in which to while away the hot sunny days.

Mother Nature never failed to delight as bay after bay offered the most stunning scenery – with sparkling, crystal clear waters full of fish and great for snorkelling, and romantic picture-perfect landscapes that provided the ultimate backdrop for sunbathing, enjoying drinks, or curling up with your favourite book.



Delight: The bow of Jelka.

Simple yet sumptuous food was also one of the highlights of our holiday experience. I was the only vegetarian on board, but our talented chef Ramazan always made sure I never missed out.

Nothing ever seemed too much trouble for the captain and crew who always went that extra mile to make sure our holiday was just perfect, and as the week went on it felt like we were all one big happy family.

Ramazan even helped me get to grips with the Turkish language. “Çok güzel,” meaning beautiful, was one of my favourite words I learnt and perhaps the most apt way to describe my unforgettable SCIC sailing experience.