



From: XXXXXXX@sailmail.com
Subject: (no subject)
Date: May 23, 2014 11:57:00 AM PDT
To: Lynda Bunting

hi,

its morning. overcast skies. dark grey blue water. beam seas. 2-3 foot waves. 20-30 knot winds. bumpy.

we are about 1 nautical mile from our destination, the longitude line that divides california's time zone with alaska's.

i am writing this on the captain's computer. this email will be converted into radio waves and picked up in san diego where it will be converted back into an email and sent to you.

i imagine these words i am sending to you moving over the water, invisible like the wind.

its hard to write with the bumps.

when we get to the line, now in some minutes, we will stop the boat right on the line. i imagine the boat to exist in neither time zone, somewhere outside the jurisdiction of standardized time.

somewhere outside of time.

i am going to bring a piece of the line back to you.

a small relic of the 19th century floating in the middle of the pacific ocean.

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