

Our orders had us set sail on the 20th of November at 1400 hours. For some, it was a time that could never have come too soon. And yet, for others a moment that they wish had long since past. Though we all left behind family, friends, and loved ones, we could help but wonder what was going to meet us in the far away frozen reaches of Antarctica, and all ports of call along the way. Though one never really knows what to expect from such a long journey, some where in his mind, he finds the solitude and tranquility that the ocean sometimes has to give and the excitement and entertainment that foreign ports, more often than not, have to offer.