



River Chicks Trip Report July 18th, 2008

The River Chicks

do when your mind is on the Bahamas, but you are in Hertford, NC? You find you an island beach and go on vacation.

Bright and early Saturday, July 18, 2008 at 7:30am we set out for a day of rest and relaxation. We packed up the kayaks, a towel, water, a light snack, and headed to the Albemarle Plantation. I really have no clue of the location of this beachfront that we put-in at but it is sweet. The water temperature was just right for a swim. The put-in was of ease (sandy beach). Well, we were off.



We paddled across the sound (approximately ¼ mile) to a very secluded beachfront now known to us as the “Reewen Island Beach Club.” The paddle was so quick we didn’t even have time to sweat. But it was okay because our sole purpose was to paddle to our vacation spot. The water level

was low in some areas because we came up on some really grassy spots in the river. It made paddling stuff in some areas because our paddles were constantly getting caught in the grass, but it was not too bad.

We popped out of the kayaks with ease, waded in the water a few minutes, and then laid out our blankets. We were officially on vacation. There was no one for miles—just two chicks on vacation ☺. The birds delightfully serenaded us, the view was beautiful, and the sound of the waves gently rushing felt just like vacation. Surprisingly, it was not buggy at all. Wendy settled in to a good book and I studied my bible school lesson for the next morning while listening to my ipod. I later walked through the beach front and waded through the water and Wendy sort of took a swim. The clouds in the distance had formed into sort of an iceberg shape, so at one point it was like we were in Antarctica. Talk about being on vacation!

About 30 – 45 minutes into our vacation we paddled to the other side of the sound to check out some new construction. It was a good paddle, but again some high grassy areas in the river. We heard quite a few birds but only saw a few (Osprey, Canada Goose, and Blue Heron). The paddle back to shore was delightful and getting out was a breeze. Our vacation concluded around 12 noon but we really enjoyed the fact that we were able to get away for a few hours and just relax. The morale to this trip is: vacation is really just an island beach away on a beach front near you on the Albemarle Sound.

Please visit our site for more exciting news about the adventures of the “River Chicks” in weeks to come. Until then.....keep paddling, *Reta*