

Seawinds on Onepoto, lining up the start
Bows all twitching, beating hearts
countdown timer sounds, starting gun
Someone's early but we're OK

Eyes on the line, sheets in tight
Waiting for the puff to bite

Port gives way to starboard, hear the call ring out
"Starboard! Hold your course!"—no room for doubt
Overlap at the mark, yeah I'm inside now
Calling mark room loud as boats fight hard
Wind on sail, skipper on skipper, racing for the win
First across the line—to chalk up the win

Tacking upwind, bow to bow
Wind goes left—I've got it now
Sails loaded, boat heeled hard
Spray flies off the leeward guard

Every shift's a chance for gain
But one bad tack, you're back mid-pack for sure

Port gives way to starboard, water getting tight
Overlap the top mark, fighting for the right
Calling mark room, no backing down
Seawinds screaming as we round
Wind on sail, skipper on skipper, pushing every rule
One clean cross and you've got it good

Sheets out on the downhill run
Jib sail wavers and the puff's half-done
Boat eases up, then she heels again
Surfing pressure on the edge

"Keep clear!"
"Room at the mark!"
Voices echo across the pond

Port gives way to starboard, last beat home
Line is close, keep the lay line
Boat heeled over, rail just clear
One more puff—yeah this is my race
Wind on sail, skipper on skipper, till the final gun
Onepoto Lagoon decides who's first home

Last race done, sun sinks low
All boats head to the dock
But out there still, we all know—
Next race, next shift, we're ready to go