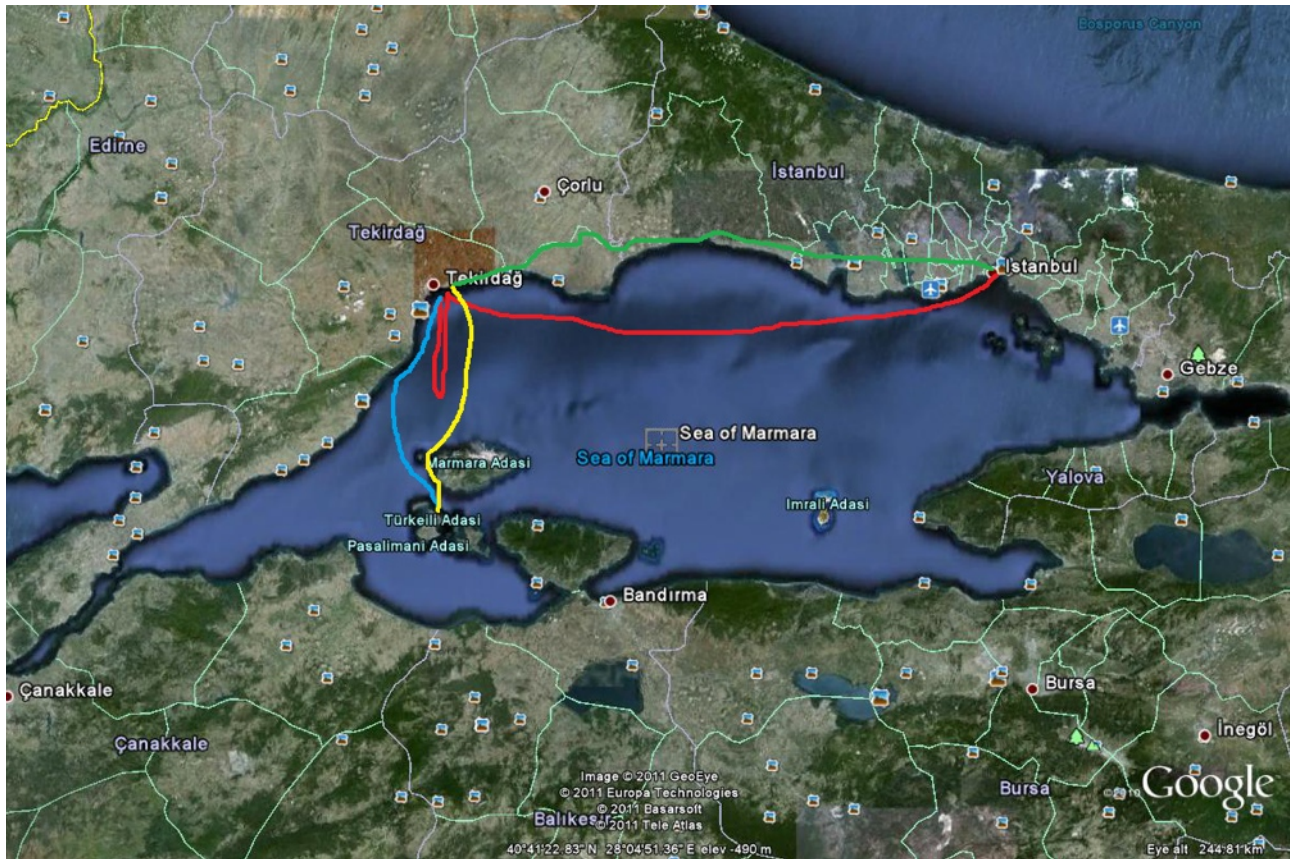


Actual Details on 2010 Swim:

Our second swim did not go off quite as planned...



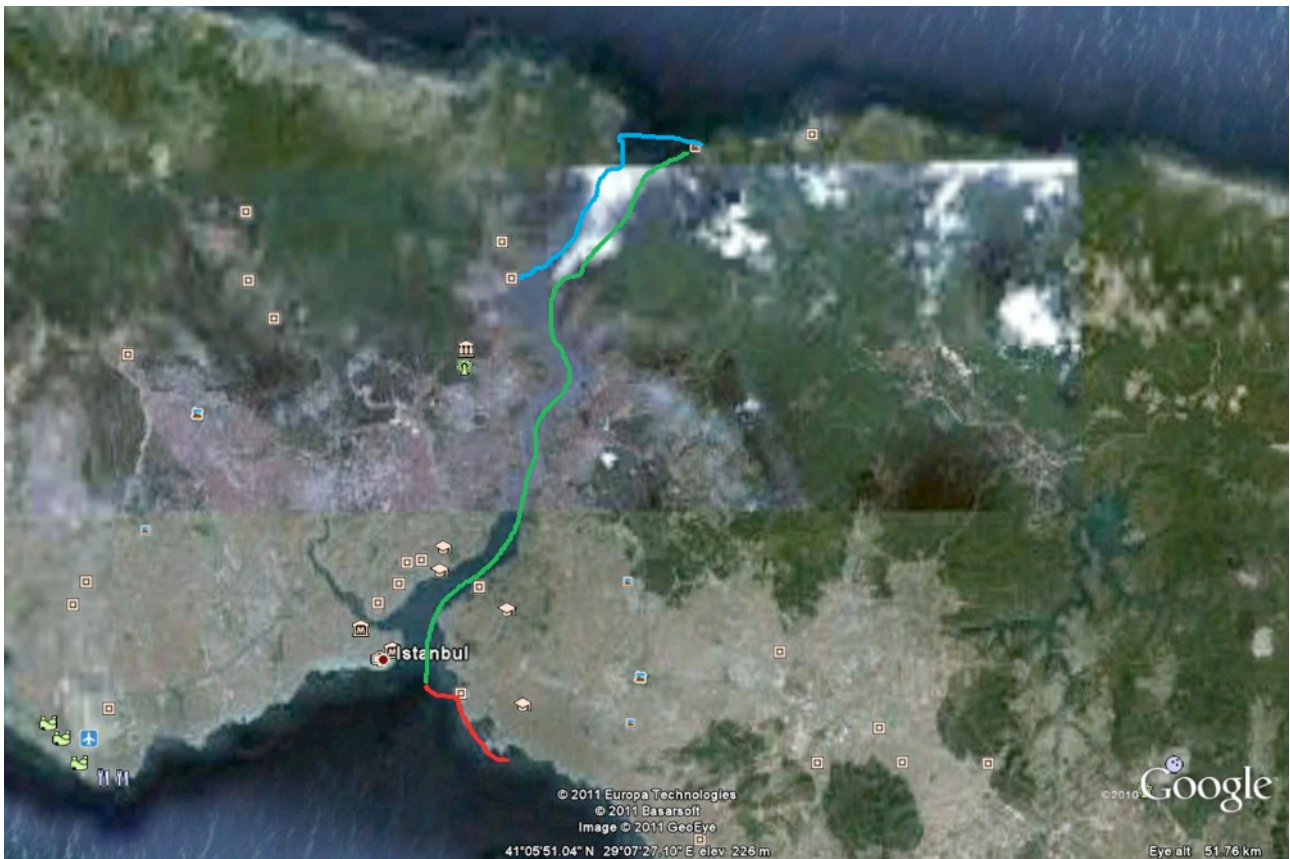
First stage:

Red line: We boarded our infamous vessel – the Daffodil – in Istanbul on day 1, all swimmers and support crew still happy, late on the first night we hit a storm and had to moor the yacht outside Tekirdağ – NOT a tourist destination! Next morning we set out to the Island of Turkeili Adasi, but had to turn back to Tekirdağ due to more bad weather. On day three, which was the perfect day for the swim (see the other maps showing original crossing destination), our yacht broke.

Blue line: We then had to get another smaller yacht and a fishing vessel, the swimmers on the yacht – destination the intended swim destination, and the support crew on their way to Turkeili Adasi. Already behind schedule and about two hours into the voyage the swimmers saw that the new smaller slower yacht, travelling at 15 knots, was not going to reach the intended swim

on time, and had to abort, opting to join the rest of the party on Turkeili Adasi. By this time, everyone was quite frustrated with the Turkish way of planning.

Yellow line: Day four and everyone was keen on getting back to Istanbul and trying to have good time (the previous night a mini hurricane hit the island as well). All boarded a ferry back to the main land, taking a bus this time (Green line) to make sure weather was not stopping us again.



Second stage:

So back in Istanbul and all checked into the Four Seasons hotel, smiles started to appear again, but the swimmers still had to complete their objective.

Day five: this time renting a state of the art motorized boat the three swimmers with support crew Johann Theron (skippers license), Ferdinand Hartzenberg (legal representative) and Shea Franks (moral support) set out to cross the mighty Bosphorus, South of Istanbul. With a current of 1.75m / second against them, swimming was tough. Unfortunately 3/4 through the swim in the busiest sea lane in the world, the swimmers were forced by local sea authorities to abandon their attempt of face a USD250k fine. They chose the obvious. Green line: Still determined they persuaded the already nervous boat

owner to go to their last ditch plan, up north in the Bosphorus in the black sea to do the crossing there, outside the beady eyes of the local coast guard and with slightly less sea traffic (only one tanker per 5 minutes). Knowing that this was now or never, the swimmers sprinted across the Bosphorus (blue line), having to swim through two large tankers and eventually did the crossing from Asia to Europe!!