

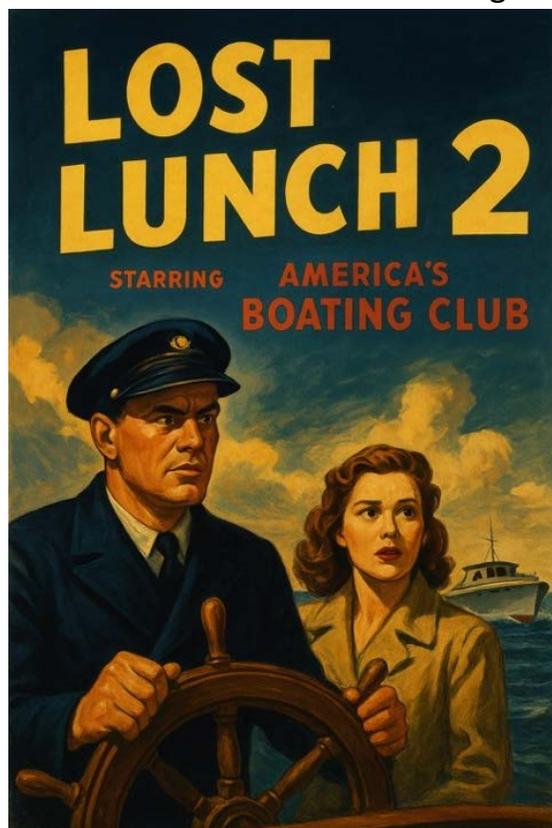
“Lost Lunch 2”
By Bob Newbert
USCG Master Captain, AP-IN

Hollywood loves a sequel. “Terminator 2,” “Spider-Man 2,” “RoboCop 2,” “Lethal Weapon 2,” “Ghostbusters 2,” “Happy Gilmore 2,” etc.

You get the idea. Find a successful formula...then REPEAT. Well, if it works in Hollywood, it should work here. And it does! We took our “Lost Lunch” and moved it to a new location.

Like the original, we went up a narrow creek. Like the original, we rafted our boats for lunch. And like the original, we enjoyed the company of friends in a remarkable, undiscovered setting. Successful sequels, after all, must stay true to the feeling that made the first movie a hit.

But unlike our original production, “Lost Lunch 2” dropped anchor in a different, unknown, untraveled waterway—one that deeply unsettled ABCHH captains and crew alike. Will we hit bottom? Can we make it in and get back out?



For sure, we kicked mud in a few spots to keep our captains on full alert, but we did not pass the sad remains of a sunken shrimp boat like we did on the original Lost Lunch cruise. (Sunken ships are not good omens as you proceed into unknown waters).

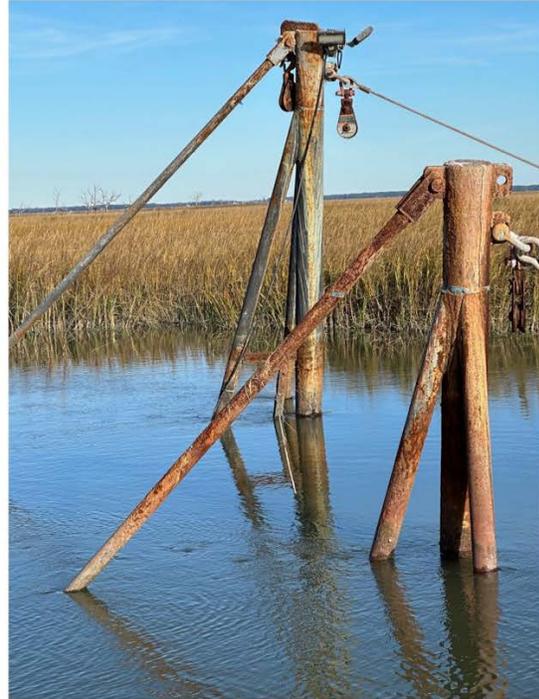


Reaching “X” (as in “x marks the spot”), we pivoted to raft up within spitting distance of home port for most of us. Even though we were close enough to signal home with semaphores, we were unseen by other boaters in a creek never cruised by ABCHH captains. Like Navy Seal Special Operators, we moved mysteriously through the landscape unseen, unknown and off the grid.



***“WHERE ARE WE?” Lost Lunch 2 is a tee shot from heavily traveled waterways.
(Image: Google Earth)***

As a sequel, "Lost Lunch 2" was a great success. It will certainly not be our last. Happy patrons left the Raft Up buzzing about the experience and eagerly awaiting -- you guessed it: "Lost Lunch 3."



A GHOST SHIP (above) starred in our original Lost Lunch but "River Dog," a beautiful Chris Craft commanded by Gen & Bobby Sanfilippo, and their son Scooter (at the helm), had the lead role in "Lost Lunch 2" as anchor boat for our Raft Up.



CLUB MED in the house and ready to party (as only a Club Med can do).



PARTYGOERS (L to R): Jim Iannacchino, Cristina Giroux, Kevin Hunter, Sari Kandel and Noel Wendt.



GENEVIVE & BOBBY SANFILIPPO (white shirts) welcome Mark & Terre Newbert and Anne Jarboe aboard "River Dog" as ABCHH party people move from boat-to-boat in our raft.



"LOST LUNCHERS" Joe Tucker, Jim Iannacchino, Cristina Giroux and Kevin Hunter took over "River Dog's" stern while Scooter Sanfilippo positions himself near the radio for a "Pan-Pan Call" in case the party gets out of hand.



DAVE MEDVEDEFF issuing instructions to Joe Tucker on naval etiquette for eating sandwiches at sea while a guest on another's boat.



THE REAL HOUSEWIVES CAPTAINS of Beverly Hills ABCHH.



COMMANDER (and STAFF PHOTOGRAPHER) Dave Medvedeff snaps a selfie in top photo, and his constituency in bottom photo.



THE CHAOS of raft building & disassembly. Hard to tell whether we're coming together or breaking up.



♪ "GROOVIN' ON A SUNDAY AFTERNOON" ♪ (It was indeed a Sunday) --
Noel Wendt, Sari Kandel and Jim Iannacchino. What "Rascals" they are! Maybe even "Young Rascals."



"FISH EYE" LENS view of our raft. Nothing fishy about it!

PHOTO CREDITS: Dave Medvedeff, Bob Newbert, Genevieve Sanfilippo, and Noel Wendt.