

Lunch on the Boat

Two things are locked. Everything else is bring-something-good.

Eleven of us, four hours, two sets of coolers. Drinks and water are handled. Beyond that: **bring something fun for the group and/or yourself, and bring it to share.** Sandwiches, cold cuts and boatable appetizers are all good.

Locked in

Who	Bringing
Dave H.	The bulk of the drinks — bottled water, 7 oz Miller High Life ponies, and more. Bringing his own coolers. Plus chips, bites and nibbles.
Colin	Bottled water, plus the coolers, ice, plates, napkins, utensils, trash bags and dog bowls.
Nicole	Egg salad.
Charlie & Casper	Snacks, seltzer and water.
Carly & Beck	The sandwich run — eleven from Big John's. See The Sandwich Order.

The whole ask, in one line: **everyone brings drinks. If you don't know what to do, bring snacks.** Lunch is handled — eleven sandwiches are on order. Everything past that is drinks first, snacks second.

Everything else is open

Everyone brings drinks. Dave H. has the bulk of it — water, 7 oz High Life ponies and more, in his own coolers — so what you add is depth, not a gap. It is August, on open water, with eleven people and three dogs; there is no such thing as too much to drink here. **If you don't know what to bring, bring snacks.** No assignments. If you want something on the record so nobody doubles up, **text Colin** — he updates the site and it shows as confirmed on the Lunch tab. The point of claiming is that nobody arrives with the fourth bag of chips while the fruit goes unbrought.

Idea	Why it works out there
Sandwiches	Made ahead, wrapped, easy to hand round a moving boat.
Cold cuts & cheese	A board people pick at for four hours rather than one sitting.
Boatable appetizers	Anything you can eat standing up, one-handed, without a plate.

Cut fruit	Unclaimed, and it is exactly what everyone wants at 2 PM in the sun.
Something sweet	One shareable treat covers ten people.
A bag of ice	Never wrong. Two coolers drink a lot of it in August.

What actually works on a boat

- **Eat it one-handed.** Moving, occasionally splashy, three dogs underfoot. Skip anything needing a knife and a steady surface.
- **Keep the mayo buried.** Egg salad and its relatives are excellent on a boat and unforgiving in August heat — under the ice, not on top of it, and back in after every round.
- **Two coolers, not one.** One food, one drinks. Dave H. brings his own, so make his the drinks cooler — that is the one people open forty times.
- **Water beyond what feels sensible.** Eleven people and three dogs, four hours, open water, August.
- **Pack your trash back out.** There are no bins on the water.

If nobody wants to cook, the **Provisions** guide has the grab-and-go answer: Big John's Market in Healdsburg opens at 7 AM and will build sandwiches for ten at the deli counter.