ISLANDS OF MYSTERY AND LEGEND II

In the Spring of last year, 2018, we conducted our first Islands of Mystery and Legend. For those of you who weren't able to join us then and requested a second opportunity, here we go. It's this coming August: *August 14-27, 2019*.

For those who regard our planet as endlessly fascinating, there are few places on earth they yearn to see more than the world's two great Islands of Mystery and Legend lost in the remotest South

Pacific – Easter Island and Pitcairn Island.

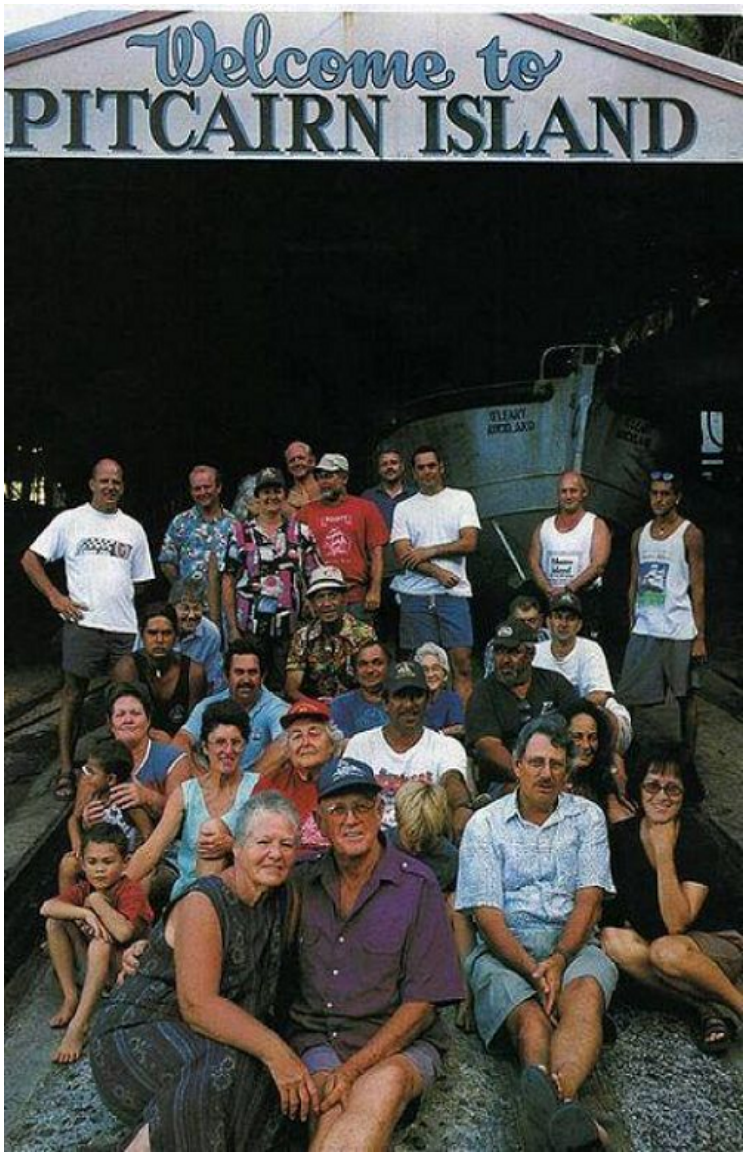
Since we were kids, we've all seen pictures of Easter's huge brooding stone statues – but how many people do you know who have seen and experienced them for real? The power and magic of being with the *moai* as they are called will never leave you.

And who among us has not heard the story of *The Mutiny on the Bounty* – of how, on April 28, 1789, Fletcher Christian, first mate of HMS (His Majesty's Ship of the British Royal Navy) Bounty led a mutiny of the crew against the tyrannical Captain William Bligh, set Bligh and crew members loyal to him in a longboat, and took the Bounty to sail into history.

Clark Gable was Fletcher Christian in *Mutiny on the Bounty*, which won the Oscar for Best Picture in 1935. Marlon Brando played him in 1962, as did Mel Gibson in 1984. Everyone knows the story, for it is epically famous. Yet so very, very few have ever experienced being where it took place. Now you can.

Fletcher Christian and the Bounty Mutineers discovered and settled on an uninhabited island in remotest Polynesia – Pitcairn Island – so remote you can only sail to it, and where the descendants of the Mutineers and their Tahitian wives still live to this day. It is still just as hard to reach Pitcairn as ever – by boat – and remains one of the most isolated and inaccessible populated islands on earth.

To this day, all Pitcairners are descendants of the original mutineers and their Tahitian wives. It's meeting and becoming friends with these extraordinary people that makes visiting Pitcairn so memorable.



To experience either of these magically historical places is a dream of any explorer of the world – to experience *both* at the same time… well, that's unique.

Both Pitcairn and Easter are in the far corner of Polynesia – the "Polynesia Triangle encompasses all islands from Hawaii to Easter to New Zealand:

April 5 was Easter Sunday in 1722, and on that day Dutch explorer Jacob Roggeveen came upon an island he appropriately named *Paaseiland* -- Easter Island in English. In Spanish, for the island is a dependency of Chile 3,500 kilometers (2,170 miles) away, *Isla de Pascua*.

Roggeveen came upon an astonishingly unique culture tragically dying. A thousand years before (ca. 700 AD), the island was reached by Polynesians in their canoes from Gambier (aka Mangareva – see triangle map). A Stone Age people with no metal implements had carved huge stone statues called *moai* out of volcanic tufa with basalt chisels, dragged them over to the island's edges, and erected them standing in the hundreds. Almost 900 *moai* dot the island today.

But with overpopulation and deforestation, all the incredible energy of competing clans to build more and bigger *moai* turned destructive. The last of the *moai* were built around 1680. With no trees, the islanders could not build boats to fish. Starvation and cannibalism became rampant. 100 years before Roggeveen arrived, the island had a population of 15,000 – by his arrival in 1722, there were less than 3,000 left.

The survivors – no one knows what they called themselves originally, but now are called either *Pascuans* in Spanish or *Rapa Nui* in Polynesian – endured ghastly challenges in the centuries since – Peruvian "blackbirder" slave raids, smallpox and tuberculosis epidemics in the 1800s; not even allowed to live outside the small community of Hanga Roa while the rest of the island was an off-limits British sheep ranch until the 1950s; still cheated out of much (but far from all) of their land today.

But survive they have, with warmth and goodwill in their hearts. We'll be welcomed as we explore the most uniquely astounding island on our planet.

There are over 350 *ahus* (altars) around the island's circumference, many with *moai* of various sizes upon them. We won't get to *all* of them but certainly all of the best. A sample:

At the quarry of Rano Roraku, we can see every stage of how the giant *moai* were carved out of the volcanic tufa stone:

We'll walk along the lip of the Orango Crater and see the rock carvings of the Bird Man of Rapa Nui:

We'll have time to explore Rapa Nui on our own – by foot, bicycle, horseback, motor scooter, your choice. You can swim, snorkel, explore caves, spend time with the locals, have as much fun as you can – and of course enjoy a gorgeous Easter Island sunset with a glass of your favorite Chilean wine…

Now on to Pitcairn…

To get to Pitcairn from Easter is not as simple as flying the 1,200 miles between them. We take the once-weekly flight to Papeete, Tahiti (2,600 miles), fly the next day to Mangareva (1,030 miles) to board the *MV Bravo*. It is the Pitcairn Government's passenger and cargo vessel. The cabins are comfortable, the food is good, the ship bar is open.

The voyage takes 32 hours to reach Pitcairn (430 miles – if you've added it up, that's 4,000 miles or 6,400 kilometers total; of course you can't fly those 1,200 miles from Easter to Pitcairn as there's no airport!).

We arrive at anchor in Pitcairn's Bounty Bay by dawn. After sunrise, a longboat will come to land us at the tiny landing cove:

Almost everyone on the island will be there to greet us. A ship coming in is a big deal to one of the most isolated communities on earth. We'll be driven up the Hill of Difficulty in ATVs to Adamstown, where we'll stay in Pitcairners' private homes.

The islanders are renowned for being open-hearted and hospitable, so we'll get an ultra-warm welcome. This is lunch. For example, at Tom & Betty Christian's. Tom (yellow shirt) is the great-great-great grandson of Fletcher Christian.

We'll explore the island, but first so many Pitcairners will be inviting us over to their place for a cup

of tea that we'll hardly get out of Adamstown. We will, however, see the Bounty Bible on display, the Bounty anchor, and two of the Bounty's cannons.

Oh, yes, we'll snorkel in Bounty Bay over the site where Fletcher Christian burned and sank The Bounty so the English wouldn't find it. We'll explore one of the world's most legendary yet unknown islands, being guided by Pitcairners and their children –

– as we walk to Fletcher Christian's Cave,

peer over The Edge, examine ancient petroglyphs, and swim in St. Paul's Pool:

We'll join a festive Friday dinner at Olive Christian's home, Big Fence. Everyone on the island shows up for a lot of food and even more fun. For this is Pitcairn's main attraction: its people. They are among our planet's most unique people, and the friendliest. It won't take long until you have found life-long friends among them. You won't want to leave.

But we must. After a sumptuous Sunday brunch at Olive's lasting until mid-afternoon, the longboat will take us back to the MV Bravo. The goodbyes will be tearful. You won't believe how much you'll miss Pitcairn as it recedes into the distance.

We'll try not to drink too many rum punches on the Bravo. Upon our sunrise return to Mangareva, we can visit one of Mangareva's famous pearl farms, to see how some of the world's most

gorgeous black pearls are grown. Or just explore – this, as you can see, is a beautiful island:

After lunch, we board the Air Tahiti flight back to Papeete, for it is here we must say farewell to each other until the next adventure.

Some of us will be taking the late evening flight back to the US (LA or Honolulu). Others will be bound for Tahitian islands such as Moorea or Bora Bora. Or perhaps continuing on to Rarotonga. No matter where we go from here, we will always have Easter Island and Pitcairn forever as part of our lives.

The dates, just so you know, are *Wednesday August 14 arrival in Santiago, Chile to Tuesday August 27 departure from Papeete, Tahiti.*

I can only bring eight of you, so please let me know asap by *emailing me at*

Jack@WheelerExpeditions.com *to tell me The Islands of Mystery and Legend are for you.*

Carpe diem. Life is short. The time for a great adventure is *now.*