

A Skipper cracks a beer while waiting for his teenage son to help step mast; dog waits under boat out of sun. Nodding off, skipper knocks over beer can **B**, beer dribbles out of can and through the bailers which the skipper has forgotten to close, awakening dog **C** who bolts to lick up spilt beer. Startled by the dog's sudden lapping of the beer, groggy skipper thinks he is jibing and dashes astern **D** to save beer cooler, causing the boat and trailer to tip **E** and sending the beer cooler off the stern **F** onto the butt end of the mast. The mast, using the skipper's toolbox **G** as a fulcrum, does a 360 **H** (and then some) and sticks the landing, dropping, butt end, directly between the partners **I**. Skipper's son arrives grumbling about getting up early for something his father was clearly able to do single handedly.