

## DO YOU GET TOO OLD TO LEARN?

It all started in the beginning of August 2002 right after I came home from 12 weeks of work. There were a few of my friends who wanted to have control over their nitrogen narcosis, as well as try to get more than 10 meters of water above the head. They were polite enough to ask me whether I would like to make a trip to Lille Bælt (a sound between Jutland and Fyn). I would very much like to, as it was a while since I had been diving, a part of me lunged to get out and get wet again.

My equipment though, was scattered across the shed used for my bicycle and my apartment, but by using a tremendous effort I got it all scraped together.

On the morning of the dive trip, I was picked up by Mr. Soren Andersen, after the usual panic and search for the different equipment parts and people throughout the city; we took off from Svendborg and were airborne towards Lille Bælt.

Upon arrival at the Ammonia port just to the north of the new Lille Bælt Bridge, it was apparent that we were not the only one who had the brilliant idea to dive there that day. There were spoken different languages around us, as we began to suite up. Some of them where: German (I wonder if they do not even have any diving water at home) and Dutch.

Well, now we just had to get the equipment on. Since I should have installed G-snap on my bottles and have track of the rest of my equipment, which was separated into atoms, I was the last one who were ready to go in the water. This was noticed and comment in not so polite terms by a certain Mr. Møller, but that didn't bother me too much, as he normally is so impassion that everything has to happen before one is thinking about it, he is so impassion that he almost have completed the dive even before he gets into the water. When all finally was ready to go in, we agreed that Mr. Moller and Anders would dive together, and Soren Andersen, Morten and I had to dive together.

Throughout this initial pre dive Morten had proved to be a true friend by refrain from any comments to any of the parties, but he went with a small smile on his mouth all the time.

Since we were now ready to dive, I graphed my regulator, got it stuffed in my mouth, and went under water. I should perhaps for the further course of events just tell you that at this dive I used a 1 x 15L tank with NITROX 32 and a 3,5L bail out with NITROX 21, at each of the cylinders were mounted a regulator, the two 2<sup>nd</sup> stages went over my right shoulder, they were by the way both scubapro MK5, and they were in fact quite similar.

We quit quickly came to where it began to go down steeply as it dos in that sound. As we come down at approximately 20 m. I had a look at my manometers, one was fine at 200 bars, while the second was down below 100 bars.!!!!!!! we had only dived for about 5 - 10 minutes, I could not really understand it, because I do not use that much air. I got hold of Morten to get him to help me, at that time we were at 28 - 32m.

I must have been more influenced by nitrogen than I thought because I did not understand Morten's signs and gestures for small and large bottle when he tried to explain me to which cylinder each of the two 2<sup>nd</sup> stages belonged on my back. Finally, he gave up trying to explain me how things where connected and pulled the regulator out of my mouth and jamming the other 2<sup>nd</sup> stage into my mouth. To my great surprise the pressure gauge stopped to fall dramatically, every time I took a breath.

YES Morten is a true friend. It turned out that I had used the regulator that belonged to the 3.5 L bottle, now it became fun, because I had planned the dive according to the NITROX 32 decompression table, now I had dived a part on air, but as Søren "Ørkild" did the dive on air as well and we tagged along, the danger were not that great.

However, I found out that a 3,5L tank is large enough to me, as a bail-out bottle. I had dived for about 12 minutes on the way down to a depth of 28 - 32 meter, and there were still 60 bar left in it. To my great surprise, there were no fool's comments from Mr. Andersen on the account of my small UPS while we dived; it tends not to be an obstacle for him, even if we are at 20 m of water. But but but, he almost got a verbal attack of severe mouth diarrhea, when we came to the surface. After we came back on shore, been dressed and were finished with the worst jibes against each other, we were airborne again towards Fyn and Svendborg. We all had a good dive, and we had all been a few experiences richer.

Now I have invested the horrible amount of 6 \$ in a sling to have the spare regulator 2<sup>nd</sup> stage around the neck to prevent that my small UPS happens again. Everything that was needed was 1 m surgical tubing and 4 cable binders.

In response to my question in the title, I can only say.

**NO YOU WILL NOT!!!!!!!.**

### **BLIVER MAN IKKE FOR GAMMEL TIL AT LÆRE ?**

Det hele begyndte lige efter, at jeg var kommet hjem fra arbejde i begyndelsen af August 2002. Der var et par stykker, der havde lyst til at få styret deres dybderus, samt prøve at få mere end 10 meter vandsøjle over sig. De var hensynsfulde nok til at spørge mig, om jeg kunne tænke mig at komme med en tur til Lillebælt. Det ville jeg meget gerne, da det efter hånden trak en del efter at komme ud og blive våd igen, mit udstyr lå godt nok spredt ud over hele cykelskuret og lejligheden, men ved hjælp af en energisk vilje indsats fik jeg da det hele skrabet sammen.

Om morgnen blev jeg afhentet af Søren "Ørkild", efter den snart sædvanlige panik og søgen efter de verse udstyrsdele og personer gennem hele byen, gik det over stok og sten mod Lillebælt.

Ved ankomsten til Ammoniak havnen var det tydeligt, at vi ikke var de eneste, der havde fået den geniale ide at dykke der den dag. Der blev talt flere forskellige sprog rundt om os, da vi klædte om, der var bla. jysk, fynsk, tysk (gad vide om de ikke selv har noget dykkervand derhjemme) og hollandsk.

Nå men vi skulle jo lige i udstyret, da jeg lige skulle have monteret G-snap på mine flasker og have styr på rasten af mit udstyr, der var adskilt i atomer, så var jeg en af de sidste, der var klar til at gå i vandet. Dette blev da også bemærket af en vis Hr. Møller, nå men det tog jeg ikke så tungt, for han har jo normalt så travlt, at han næsten kan være oppe af vandet, inden at han er sprunget i.

Da alle nu var klar til at gå i, blev vi enige om, at Hr. Møller og Anders skulle dykke samen, og "Ørkild", Morten "flyver" og jeg skulle dykke sammen. Jeg vil her gerne bemærke, at under hele denne indledne runde havde morten vist sig som den sande ven ved at afstå fra nogen kommentarer til nogle af parterne, men han gik dog med et lille smil om munden hele tiden.

Da vi nu var klar til at dykke, greb jeg min lungeautomat, fik den proppet i munden, af sted det gik under vandet. Jeg skulle måske for det videre forløb lige fortælle, at jeg dykkede med 1 x 15L med NITROX 32%

og en 3,5L bail out med luft, på hver af flaskerne var der monteret en lungeautomat, de to 2.trin gik over min højre skulder, det var for resten begge scubapro MK5, så de var faktisk ganske ens.

Vi nåede hurtigt ud til der, hvor det begyndte at gå godt nedad. Da vi var kommet ned på godt 20 m. så jeg på mine manometre, det ene stod fint på 200 bar, mens det andet var nede under 100 bar, da vi kun havde dykket i ca. 10 minutter, så kunne jeg ikke rigtigt forstå det, for så meget luft bruger jeg da heller ikke. Jeg fik fat på Morten for at få ham til at hjælpe mig, men da var vi 28 m.

Jeg må da have været mere påvirket af kvælstoffet, end jeg regnede med, for jeg forstod ikke Mortens tegn og fagter for lille og stor flaske, da han forsøgte at forklare mig, hvor de to 2. trin hørte til omme på min ryg. Til sidst blev han vist lidt irriteret, for han nærmest proppede den anden automat i munden på mig. Til min store undren så holdt det ene manometer op med at falde kraftigt, hver gang jeg trak vejret. Jo Morten er en sand ven. Det viste sig, at jeg havde taget den automat, der hørte til 3,5 L flasken, så nu blev det sjovt, for jeg havde planlagt dykket efter NITROX 32 tabellen, nu havde jeg dykket en del på luft, men da Søren "Ørkild" dykkede på luft så fulgtes vi ad, så skaden var ikke så stor.

Jeg fandt dog ud af at en 3,5L flaske er stor nok til mig som bail out flaske, for jeg havde dykket i ca. 12 minutter på den ned til 28 meters dybde, der var stadig 40 bar tilbage på den.

Til min store undren, kom der ingen sjofle bemærkninger fra "Ørkild" om mit lille UPS medens at vi dykkede, det plejer jo ikke at være nogen hindring for ham, at vi er på 20 m. vand. Men men men, han fik nærmest et anfald af voldsom munddiare, da vi kom op.

Efter at være kommet op, blevet klædt om og kom af med de værste spydigheder over for hinanden, gik det hjemover over de fynske stepper. Vi havde dog alle haft et godt dyk, og vi var alle blevet et par erfaringer riger.

Nu har jeg så fået investeret det horrible beløb af 30 kr. i en slynge til at have reserveautomaten i omkring halsen, så mit lille UPS ikke gentager sig. Alt hvad der skal til er ½ m kirurgisk slange, 4 stk. el strips, 20 cm. elastiksnor og noget tyndt sejlgarn.

Som svar på mit spørgsmål i overskriften kan jeg kun sige,

**NEJ det gør man ikke!!!!!!.**