

head  
for the  
isle of  
spice



by ethan gordon

# GRENADA

Imagine yourself descending through clear, blue water several miles from shore. As you begin your descent, you can't see the bottom. Your only tie to the surface is the thin, white line that your dive guide tows along. You blindly follow your guide into the depths, trusting him to lead you to your destination in the great blue expanse. Then a shadowy form starts to take shape on the bottom. It looks like a reef system, but it isn't. It's large...very, very large. You feel as though you've just discovered the lost city of Atlantis. Suddenly you find yourself on the deck of the *Bianca C*, a luxury liner that's two football fields long. Feel like swimming some more? You can still swim in its pool...but now, instead of being marked "10 feet" it should read, "110 feet"! Welcome to Grenada.