

In The Islands of The Bahamas, every story starts with a smile.
I remember as clear as the water round Green Turtle Cay, how excited those first folks were when we went conch diving for our lunch. But it wasn't just my cooking and spotting reef sharks that made their trip, it was meeting my old friend Georgette when she came up to the beach to be hand-fed by everyone. Must be 20 years ago and I'm still doing the trips, but now a whole family of rays comes to see us.

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