GEAR OF THE YEAR CONTINUES OF THE YEAR NOTE OF

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SCUBALAB

2019'S BEST SUITS, FINS, BCs, REGS, BAGS AND MORE PADI Club

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TEXT AND PHOTOS BY SCOTT JOHNSON COCO DIVERS ARE CRAZY FOR COSTA RICA'S ISLA DEL COCO, AND FOR GOOD REASON: ITS RUGGED LANDSCAPES AND MENAGERIE OF CREATURES GREAT AND SMALL WILL REDEFINE YOUR UNDER-STANDING OF WILDERNESS DIVING, AND TEACH YOU ALWAYS TO EXPECT THE UNEXPECTED



Descending through a shimmering veil that reminds me of a portal from one of the Harry Potter tales, I am transported into a surreal world of beauty and chaos. The thermocline at 60 feet, off the southwest face of Dirty Rock—a craqqy, quano-encrusted pinnacle beloved by shark aficionados and generations of "gotta go" boobies—not only filters the ambient light a notch or two, it also instantly drops the temperature from a comfortable 79 degrees F to a shiver-inducing 72. The discomfort doesn't last long, as my senses are overwhelmed by a churning vortex of bigeye jacks and a majestic spotted eagle ray that glides below along steep, jagged walls.

Instead of succumbing to the ray's siren call, I reluctantly motion my buddy to follow me to a nearby cluster of boulders. Numerous dives here have taught us that patience, hiding within the living camouflage of swarming blue-and-gold snappers and bigscale soldierfish, and hanging out near cleaning stations are the best ways to get close to the iconic scalloped hammerheads, Galapagos sharks and other prized subjects on our shoot list.

The cleaning station in front of us is staffed by pale yellow

barberfish and bright-blue king angelfish, which are clearly advertising they are open for business. With fins flitting around our heads, we hunker down, stare out into the blue, and wait.

Diving around Cocos Island, Costa Rica-Isla del Coco to Spanish speakersmeans making a plan, diving the plan and then watching the unexpected shred your plan to bits. Before we see a single scalloped hammerhead or Galapagos shark, my wife, Lauren, starts excitedly pointing down and to her right. Since animation of any kind is a violation of our cover, I know something is up. I turn to see a 17-foot juvenile whale shark slowly swimming in our direction.

Then, just as I manage to lift free of the boulders and start toward the polka-dotted behemoth, Lauren frantically starts stabbing the water above and to her left. My eyes track her emphatic punctuations and find a 35-foot adult whale shark also heading our way. I look back to the juvie and then, following another understood code of Cocos diving-"Go big or go home!"—I push into the current to photograph the elder of the largest fish species.

When we climb back into one of Okeanos Aggressor I's 22-foot pangas, Arjun Kapur, a well-traveled diver from San Francisco, looks at us with eyes as big as saucers and asks, "Was that insane or what? I didn't know where to point my camera from one second to the next. Let's do that again!" He gets no argument

from anyone on board.





WHERE DREAMS COME TRUE

Cocos Island boasts some of the best dive sites in the world, but reaching it is not as easy as boarding a flight. This former haven for pirates is located 340 miles off the Costa Rican mainland in the Eastern Pacific, A liveaboard and 36-hour crossing are the only ways to explore the waters around this remote, uninhabited and rugged terrestrial rebellion against the vast open sea.

My most vivid childhood dreams were of shark-infested waters, where I swam, Aquaman style, with all manner of oth-erworldly sea creatures. The early "real" dives I enjoyed as an adult were rewarding, but somewhat unfulfilling. It wasn't until my first Okeanos Aggressor Cocos Island charter in the mid-1990s that I finally found that special place born in a until my first Okeanos Aggressor Cocos young boy's imagination.

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FIVE REASONS TO MAKE TIME FOR THE COSTA RICAN MAINLAND

Situated in the heart of the Central American isthmus, Costa Rica—about the size of West Virginia—contains a mind-boggling 5 percent of the world's biodiversity. More than 25 percent of available Costa Rican land is designated a national park or protected area, making this relatively tiny country ideal for outdoor adventurers.

1. Crocodile Man Tour If you want to see a human being willingly climb out of a non-sinking boat to hand-feed a wild, 15-foot American saltwater crocodile at point-blank range, this is the place to go. Oh, the bird watching is excellent too.

cies, jaguars, tapirs and anteaters. Drake Bay Wilderness Resort (drakebay.com) and La Paloma Lodge (lapalomalodge.com) enable guests to visit both Corcovado and nearby Cano Island Biological Reserve year-round, and go humpback whale watching each winter.

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A UNESCO World Heritage Site and the crown jewel of the renowned Costa Rican park system, Cocos is unlike any other place on the planet, basically a five-star seafood restaurant on an otherwise deserted stretch of marine highway.

The cool, nutrient-dense Equatorial Undercurrent continuously bathes the surrounding waters with plankton, a comeand-get-it beacon to pelagics including billfish, dolphins, rays, sharks and whales. It's not unusual for divers to see six species of shark—Galapagos, scalloped hammerhead, silky, tiger, whale and whitetip reef—on a single dive.

Marine mammals such as bottlenose dolphins, false killer whales, humpback whales, killer whales and pilot whales are frequent visitors. The most productive pelagic hotspots are usually Alcyone, Dirty Rock, Dos Amigos Grande, Manuelita and Punta Maria.

Okeanos Aggressor I has been our luxury dive yacht of choice for 11 unbelievable charters since it launched in 1988. When someone asks me about the vessel, I talk about the experienced dive guides, the right-on-time panga drivers and the three to four dives per day. Lauren, on the other hand, will almost always talk about the gourmet meals and fresh-smelling linens. Regardless, Okeanos continues to raise the bar on the first-class service that is the hallmark of the Aggressor Adventures fleet.

TIGERS 25, TURTLES 0

Okeanos and Cocos have endured changes over the past 30 years, although Capt. Mauricio Marin and Chef Douglas Sequeira were part of the crew during our initial voyage. We chat

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are readily available. trogonlodge.com

3. Corcovado National Park

iday. The setting is picturesque

and tranquil, and the lodge pro-

vides quests the chance to ob-

serve resplendent quetzals as

they feed on the fruits of aqua-

catillo ("little avocado") trees.

Hiking and zip-line canopy tours

What Cocos is to diving, Corcovado National Park on the Osa Peninsula is to jungle hikes. National Geographic has proclaimed Corcovado "the most biologically intense place on Earth in terms of biodiversity." The park's habitats support all four Costa Rican monkey spe-

4. The Night Tour If you've never donned a headlamp and gone on a jungle night walk, add it to your bucket list. While on the Osa Peninsula, biologist Tracie Stice and Costa Rican naturalist guide Gianfranco Gómez will open your eyes to a world that goes unseen by most, where you can photograph adorable three-toed sloths, cute redeyed tree frogs, the incredible viper caterpillar, not-socute scorpions and much more.



5. Manuel Antonio National Park Manuel Antonio National Park is the most-accessible of Costa Rica's national parks, a condensed version of Corcovado. The surrounding community has become one of the most upscale, so expect more crowds than at more-remote parks when planning your itinerary. manuelantoniopark.com

about the refits that continually reshape the yacht; the crewmembers who have retired; and the current state of Cocos.

"Global weather patterns have certainly impacted the island," Marin says. "It has become more challenging to anticipate the current patterns and thus the animal activity. And, the tigers, man, they have changed both the diving and marine environment."

Warren Fernandez, Okeanos' longtime cruise director, chimes in. "A tiger sighting was rare 15 years ago, and now we have at least 25 residents."

This burgeoning population has all but wiped out once-plentiful sea turtles and prompted park rangers to add additional safety measures, including a temporary halt to night dives. Lauren and I encounter numerous tigers during dives around Manuelita, an islet off the northern tip of the main island, but none reacts to our presence other than to stay out of camera range.

During our last dinner at Cocos, just before we start the return crossing to the mainland, we hear one of the crew exclaim, and what sounds like a bird squawk from the kitchen.

We look toward the commotion to see a large brown booby waddling toward us. With images of that surprising whale shark doubleheader at Dirty Rock swimming through my thoughts, I pick up the unusual dinner guest—making sure to keep its long beak away from my eyes—and stride toward the kitchen. Fernandez and Sequeira both start waving and saying, "Not this way!" I smile, reverse direction, exit through the salon and set the wayward bird on the starboard dive deck railing. The stressed booby immediately abandons ship, and I am once again reminded to always expect the unexpected at Cocos.





