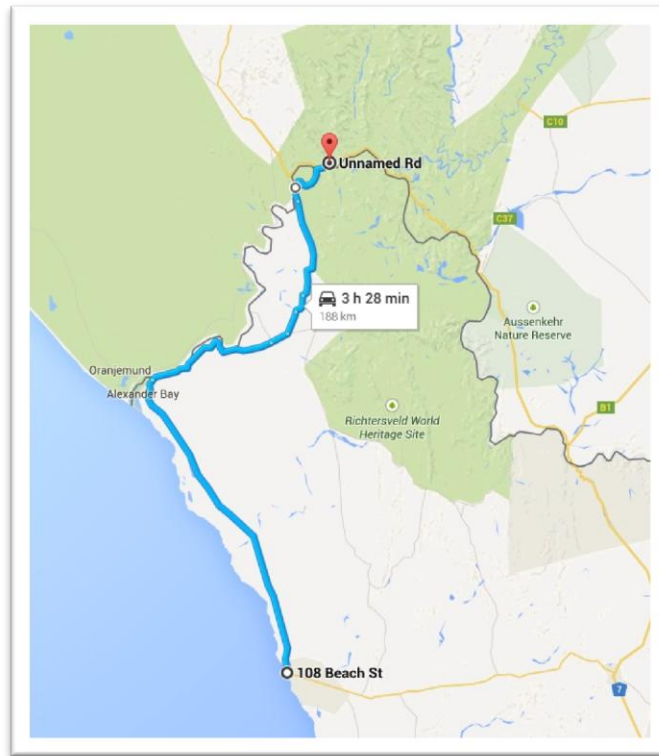


Day 3, 27 April 2015

Port Nolloth to Potjiespram, 180km, 5h



Road from Port Nolloth to Potjiespram.

After having a nice breakfast at Country Inn we had a bit off a drive around in Prot. Nolloth. It was very foggy the previous evening and it was not much better on the Monday.



Some off the diamond pumping ships waiting in the harbour.



Fog in the morning.

After spending about 45 minutes driving around town and filling up with petrol we left for Alexander Bay. The road to Alexander Bay was uneventful especially with all the fog. It is a nice tar road that drives very easily. We had a bit off a drive around Alexander Bay just to say that we were there. You have to sign in at a gate to enter the town.



Orange River in Alexander Bay

After spending 10 minutes in Alexander Bay we left for the Richtersveld Park. The first section is tar. After about 10km it changes to dirt road. This is the point where we say goodbye to the tar road for the next 4 days and hello to corrugation and rocks.

The section from Alexander Bay to the park is a nice drive with a bit off a winding section now and then. The first part is all along the Orange River. Later on you turn away from the river, although you see some signs off it in the north now and then. The road was quite busy with people on their way to the park. You check into the park at the gate that is 10km before Sendelingsdrift. Believe it or not, but we got lost in Sendelingsdrift. The signs to the parks office are not very good and we drove past the office following the signs saying "To Park". The office is on your left just after the petrol station and immigrations office.

After our second try at getting into the park, we were signed in and got all our camping and fishing permits. We drove to Potjiespram camping site. The sign was again a bit misleading and if you do not know that there is a campsite A, B, C and D you might miss out on better campsites than what A offers.

At this stage one off the many difficulties off traveling and camping with a baby arose. Nina was hungry and wanted her milk now. In order to give her the milk we had to warm it up for her. (We have tried getting her on room temperature milk, but have not succeeded yet) So getting to the campsites and having a bit off a drive around we settled on one off the campsites on campsite C. We later realized that this was one off the better campsites at Potjiespram.



Potjiespram campsite.



Nina playing in the sand.

Here Nina enjoyed playing in the sand and it will be the first off many hours playing in the sand on this trip.

After putting up camp we realized that some poor farmer lost half off his goats in the previous floods and one ended up 10m from our campsite. Not nice having a rotting animal around your camp. I took out my little spade, the type that you can fold up, and covered the goat with some sand. This helped with the smell, but did not take it away completely. If the wind was a bit from the wrong side, you still got a bit off the smell. Luckily the goat's been dead for some time, so it was liveable.

We had some furry and feathery visitors at the camp. A Grey Mongoose was digging out insects around the dead boerbok, goat. The kookstertjies (African Pied Wagtail) was also very tame and came very close to us. Then the local clowns arrived. Some Vervet Monkeys (Blouaap) made their appearance. We had no problem with them and they move on 15 minute later after jumping around on the Patrol and in the trees.





Mongoose



Kookstertjie (African Pied Wagtail)