

Chapter 8 - Friday 19 May: Olifantsbad Camp to Walvis Bay

In the morning we left started north towards Walvis Bay, but first had a play time in a massive depression or 'bowl' surrounded by 35 degree slope all around. The trick was to descend at full speed, rev limiter shouting, hitting the tiptronic lever frantically upwards, then bottoming out at about 125kms/hr, pulling a couple of 'G's at the bottom (reminded me of my flying days ;-), and then zoom climbing up the far side, and using tiptronic again to keep maximum revs – damn, that was good fun! Here the old L/C and the newest L/C both needed my winch power to get them over the end crests.



Photo – The play bowl!



Photo – On the way down.



Photo – The exit – flying out the top!



Photo – Winching out the old but faithful L/C of Carl from Durban

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Well no trip is complete without the essential and necessary swim in the ocean whenever such is encountered, according to tradition of old. To great surprise and clicking of cameras, both my trusted friend and I did a quick charge into the water in our birthday suits – believe me, it was cold, and I think it showed!



I think censorship rules only allow the showing of this pic though... ;-)

We reached Walvis at around 5pm after traversing Langewand at exactly the right time for low tide.

That evening we all had a dinner in a local restaurant and said our goodbyes to our new friends.