26.1.2022 Windhoek

We are back to Windhoek and our camp site of choice is again the "Urban Camp". As we arrive we find two other Unimogs parked up there. What a coincidence, we never had three Unimogs parked up at the same time on one campsite.





As usual, at the Camp we meet old friends or get to know new travelers. We spend a lot of time chatting, talking shop, exchanging travel tips and small talk. We meet Neil and Julie again, whom we spent Christmas with. The next day, Chris and Detlef arrive with their "Red Bull" MAN turn up. Namibia truly is a village.

31.1.2022 Isabis

Unfortunately, our tire repair in Swakopmund was not successful. We lose pressure



again and after giving it a thorough check with some bubble water, we indeed find the leak. That means we have to again go back to a tire repair shop...

To be on the safe side and because the hole is rather big, we decide for a full vulcanization of the leak instead of just patching it up. One of the few companies in Windhoek who can do it is Induco, but the tire has to be transported to their place.

When the tire is off, a group of pupils pass by and have fun to check their strength with our tire. Well, in the Middle Ages the jobs were distributed according to the strength of the applicants.



We always like to know more about a country and its people and experience every-day-life. As the tire vulcanization will take a few days, we have time to visit Kathrin and Karl. They have just sold their farm and can now start to enjoy retirement. Thereafter we visit Joachim and Adele on Isabis, we haven't seen them and their daughter for quite a while. On the way south, we see welcoming heralds of the upcoming raining season, quite a few dramatic downpours are happening around us.





One of the attractions on Isabis is the pet warthog Georgina. Georgina most likely thinks she is a dog, as the dogs and the warthog grew up together. One has to be careful when Georgina is coming for a cuddle, as a friendly nudge from her will most likely literally knock you off your feet or at least cause some bruising. The doors to the living room also better be always closed to avoid major destruction...



2.2.2022 Onduno

Our visiting spree continues as we next drive to the guest and hunting farm Onduno, where we visit Greta and Bernd and family. The days are filled by playing with ten puppies, plenty of dogs, cats and horses. During out time two foals are born, the rivières are running and the dams are filling up. Time is passing by quickly.



14.2.2022 Windhoek, Usakos

Unfortunately, we have to travel back to Windhoek. Our tire is repaired and ready for pick up. They have vulcanized the tire on two spots, it's looking good and the tire is usable again. The spare tire goes back to its place at the back of the truck.

Since we are in the workshop anyway, we use the time to also change the triangular seal ring of our "problem tire". This tire is always losing pressure very slowly when we park up the truck for a longer period of time. The slight dent in the seal ring – which we just discovered – could be the cause of the problem.



For the remainder of our time we want to visit the coast. So we turn East and manage to arrive at the campsite "Issa" shortly before nightfall. Until recently the camp's name was "Isis"...



The friendly owner is working on his guest chalets with campsite now for three years. It is a big project and in fact we are camping on a construction site. However, we are happy to support this project and the locals.



Not long after we arrived the owner comes running towards us shouting "The river is running!" Together we hurry to the nearby Aroab river (a tributary of the Khan River) and watch the events unfold. Just a few minutes ago we crossed the bridge and the river bed was dry. Now torrential waves are rushing down the river bed. We learn that it has been raining on and off for the last three weeks. But the river is running for the first time since 2009 and already for the 5th time in this year.





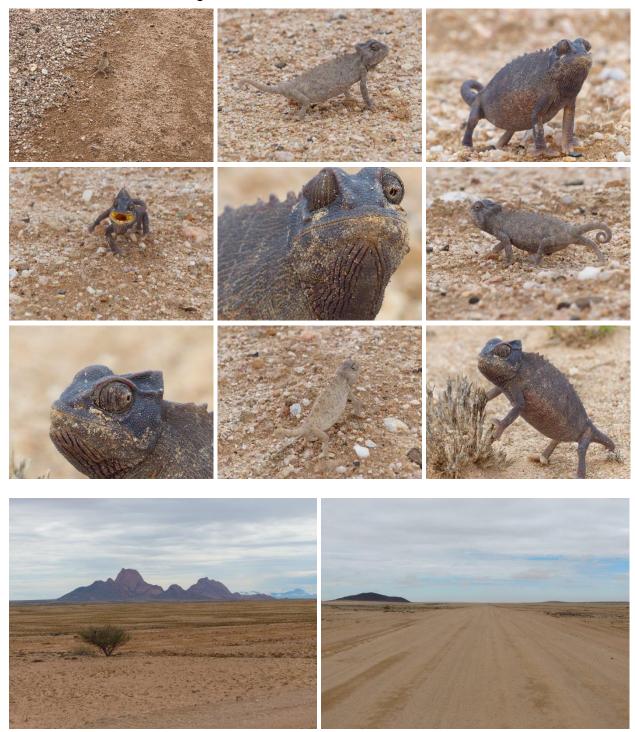
15.2.2022 Towards Spitzkoppe

We had some more rain during the night, but the next morning there is hardly any sign of yesterday's extraordinary event. Only the moist river bed reminds of the flash flood which came through less than 12 hours ago.





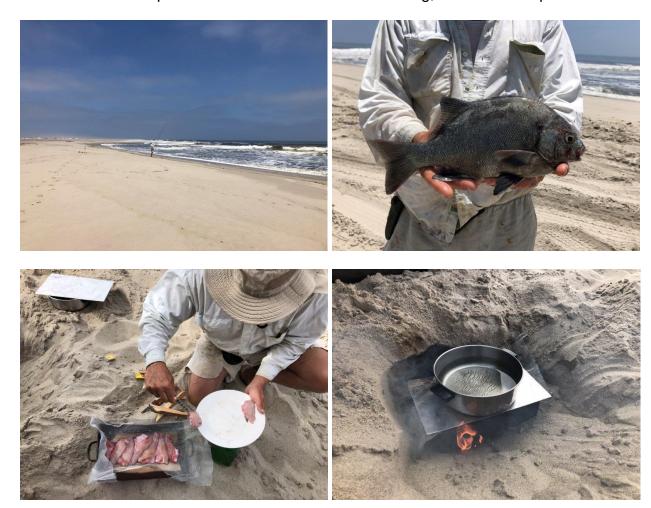
We take the track leading towards Spitzkoppe when we suddenly discover an unusual black dot on the road. It's a Gecko! For our first Gecko sighting we do slam the brakes. The Gecko is luckily changing colors a few times and at least one of his independently moveable eyes is on us all the time. We must have spent quite a long time on the middle of the road watching this Gecko.



16.2.2022 Hentiesbay

In Hentiesbay we buy as usual a fishing license, bait and stock up supplies. Soon after we are on our way to the well-known fishing spots and angling bays up north. We hear from other anglers, that the Kabeljou are currently not around and that the fish are not biting well. The reason being, that after so much rain quite a few rivers are reaching the sea and carry very muddy water into the sea and shore. Despite the limiting conditions, Werner is able to catch a Galjoen.

However, the relatively small cat fish are always biting, there must be millions of them in the sea. We have been told, that the barbles taste best smoked and we give it a try. After a while our improvised smoker installation is working; the fish taste quite well.







A hungry jackal is attracted by the tasty smell of our freshly smoked fish filets and waits patiently for his share. Unfortunately, he has to settle for a partly decomposed seal carcass.







19.2.2022 D1982

Our time in Namibia is nearing its end, we head again towards Windhoek choosing the ,scenic route', turning from the C28 onto the D1982. The route leads us through the Namib Naukluft Park, with its breathtaking scenery. The further west we get the greener the landscape becomes. Even around the Blutkuppe grass is growing, we hardly recognize the landscape.









At dusk we reach the Kraaiport river. The river is up and running quite fast. As it is getting late and we anyway have to look for a camping spot for the night we decide not to cross the river and camp just next to it. We do not want to take the risk of getting stuck in the middle of river or to hit an object invisible in the muddy water just before night fall.





As per African experience, most likely the river will be down and passable again the next morning. In Africa the rivers rise after heavy rain generally very fast but also drop again very quickly soon after. Crossing a river at such high levels is an unnecessary risk. One should always have the time to wait for a few hours or half a day to minimize risk. We take a break, prepare dinner and wait until tomorrow morning.









20.2.2022 Haris

As expected, the next morning the river subsided and we can cross the river without any issues.





Continuing our drive, we have to cross a few more rivers all running. At some parts, the track is quite damaged or even destroyed by the floods. To experience so much water in the rivers is still a very special sight for us and we stop at every single river to just look at the running water.









Without any further ado we reach Haris, where we visit Maya and Henner on their hunting farm. We can feed an orphaned calf and support the farm workers who have to move three horses to the neighboring farm. There is always something happening on a farm, we love it.









23.2.2022 Windhoek

It is time to say good bye. As always, there is a lot to do to prepare the Unimog for the Namibian winter and for storage. Every time it takes much longer than we anticipate. Do other people also need so much time to prepare their truck for storage?

The time here is always flying, we wish we could stay longer... Again, this time we say Bye Bye Namibia, we will be back!

