



CAMPERS CHATTER

KLIPDRIFT DAM, RAWSONVILLE

21 to 23 January 2022

“N1 City”

Thank you Helen for the camp report and all those that contributed to the photos.

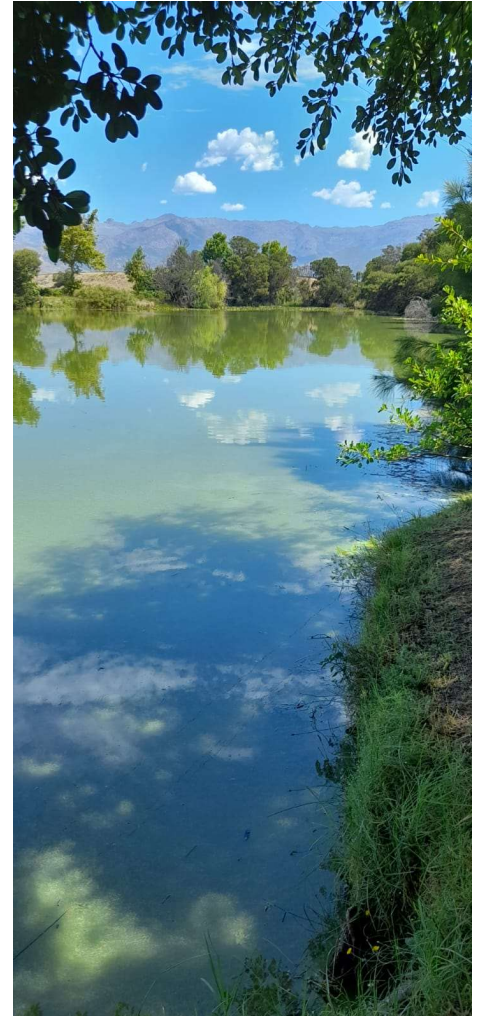
CAMPERS:

Martin & Annette Colman
Craig & Rina Wilson
Helen Constantinides
Joe & Cheryl Faktor
Gianni & Sally Carchesio and Coco

Greg & Glyn Nieuwstad
Trevor & Sandy Biggs

(Klipdrift Dam Campsite is situated near the N1 highway and our nickname for the site is N1 City – after the shopping centre with the same name. 😊 Strangely enough the road noise is LESS than the noise from the geese, ducks and frogs in the dam.)

I was the last to arrive on Friday evening after having done my usual thing and going on a tour through the vineyards. After driving through the vineyards for 30 minutes, nearly getting stuck in soft sand, I called Sandy Biggs asking for directions. *(for future reference, follow the yellow brick road – or in this case the broken up tar road)*
I was the last to arrive and set up camp under beautiful large trees.



No gazebos needed as this wild fig tree provided shade all day



Saturday morning arrived with a promise of a very hot, humid day.

Craig and Martin were the fishermen of the day with Craig catching a terrapin which brought Coco alive wanting breakfast. A few barbel were also caught. Well done guys kept our tummies full.

The day became hotter and airless. Craig, Rina, and Helen went for a swim in the dam whilst everyone else cooled off in the sprayer the farmer left running 24/7.



36° in the shade at 3pm!!

Mid afternoon Martin and Gianni with Coco in hand decided to go for a ride on the peddle boat. After furiously peddling for 30 seconds and getting nowhere we laughingly advised it would be wise to unhook the peddle boat. 2 peddle turns and the boat started to sink at the back. Too many heavy weights on board. Martin rolled off the boat whilst Gianni decided to stand up and hold Coco up high. This put an end to their trip. Hope your ribs are better Martin.





Whoever said that watching a peddle boat is not a spectator sport missed this occasion. Thanks for the good laugh guys!!



Around 15h00 dark ominous clouds started forming in the distance and around us. There was lightning and thunder until 21h00.

Early evening Craig had just cast his line and was trying to place his fishing rod on the stand only to find he had caught a fish in seconds.

Whilst we were braaiing, heaven decided to give us an amazing show with the lightning lighting up the sky to the sound of rolling thunder. We eventually got a spattering of rain which lasted all of 10 minutes and did not cool the earth.

Sunday morning arrived and with a promise of another scorcher for the day we all packed up early and left, having had a very relaxing weekend.



Until next time adios. Be safe. Helen.



No fines this weekend – just too too hot.