

## RoadKing #1a – In Through the Out Door

Last bit of reliable internet for a bit here at the lovely Wildebeest Campsite in Nairobi.

You make fast friends at an oasis. Yesterday we went out for lunch at an Ethiopian place. Sort of like sitting in Chicago and going out for a bit of Wisconsin. I went with the “mixed meat surprise” since I now have had all my shots. The goat (it was all gnu to me) was quite tasty. No utensils, the food comes on a large dish-rag that you tear off and somehow funnel your gnu into. I’m told the dish-rag will eventually disintegrate, but I didn’t ask where.

The local market here does have Pringles and just about everything else. Beer here in the camp is \$2.20 a litre, but there were whispers of \$1.10 in town, so off I went. There were large signs warning of intense pollution during “drive time” on Ngong Road, but I had to see it to believe it. I think the cars here run on burnt oil. Reaching Ngong Road, the main artery into Nairobi City Centre, you smell it long before you see it. Like the migration on the Masai Mara nearby, an endless stream of dilapidated vehicles shuddering single-file hoping not to break down before reaching their destination. It’s not a Mobile Station here, but rather Kobil; literally the Kenyan Mobile. The various beasts, each belching a different hue of brown or black, make the sky resemble art class where you mixed all the colors together to see what you got. And when you’re walking alongside, it has a taste.

I’m heading out on the 7:30 shuttle to my truck. Locals describe the ride as a modified cattle car with human cattle. Hope I get fresh straw...

Will try to get back to you when I can. Time for a final repacking and some \$1 beers....