



## Team Journal – Day 10

**Saturday 1<sup>st</sup> April<sup>\*</sup>**

As we arrived in the dark, we had no idea of what sort of view would present itself when we threw open our curtains this morning. What did appear did not disappoint - a clear, almost cloudless, sky and the crags of the Mountain Kingdom of Lesotho visible in the distance.



The view from our bedrooms at Little Switzerland Hotel

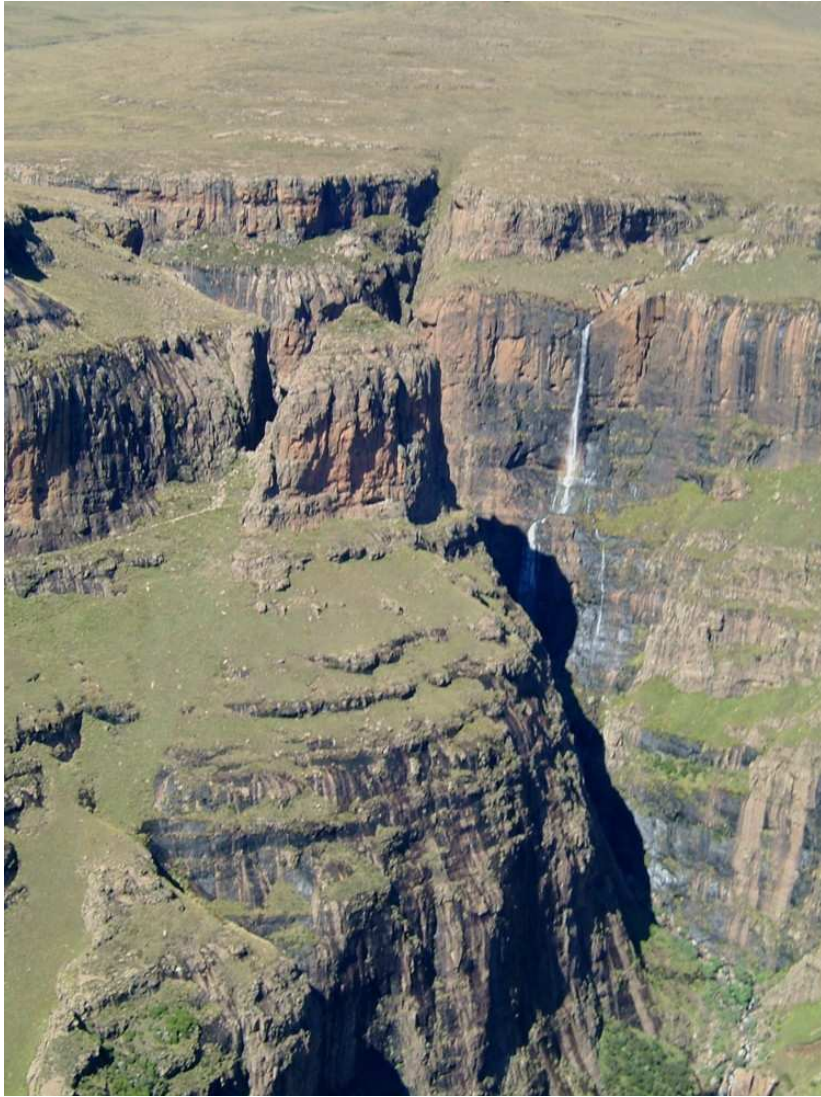
Over breakfast we discussed the range of activities available. A few intrepid team members set off to walk up the mountain behind the hotel - no mean feat when the starting point is at 5,400 feet. A few less intrepid (or perhaps differently intrepid) members opted for a helicopter ride over the peaks. Some 45 minutes later a helicopter landed in the grounds, just beyond the bowling green, and whisked us up over the magnificent Drakensberg mountains and the 'amphitheatre'. We even made a brief incursion into Lesotho airspace - the pilot assured us that the Lesotho Air Force would not be a threat, mainly because there was no such entity.



Captain Vice-Captain explains the concept of a busman's holiday to Paul



Top Gun Shouler



The view from up there.

After that trip it was decided that a bowls tournament was called for. This is a surprisingly vigorous sport when played at altitude and under a merciless sun. It soon became apparent why we were not called the Great Britain Bowls Team. The Vice-Captain had a continuing problem with winding his sights the wrong way so that an initially useful-looking ball would veer in the wrong direction to end up tens of yards from the jack. Jonathan Haward incessantly complained that he could not stop his balls from bouncing. The largest winning margin was gained by the Vice-Captain, once he had worked out the direction of the bias, from 'Tilley Man' Haward.



John Deane and Alex Woodward put their backs into the game.

In the afternoon most adopted a leisurely approach. There was a game of squash between Rupert Dix and James Watson which did not seem to last very long before Dix emerged vanquished. The Captain returned with the golfing four to report that honours between the pairs were now even and the series will, therefore, be decided on Sunday week at Bloemfontein.

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\* Since we strive to do the unexpected, today's journal contains no joke of the April fool variety.