

CAMP CLARENS '24

How something as small a weekend felt like so much more...



CAMP COMMUNITY

Camp Clarens left an undeniable mark on me. When planning our next trip, I was happy to discover that we were able to find that magic more than once. I also realised that it's pretty simple to get it right: when people come together, magic happens. I look forward to being in community with you soon!

OFF GRIP IN CLARENS

Last year, my friend Tshiamo and I were talking, and somewhere in our conversation, we shared how much we both wanted to go camping. The next few conversations that followed included a sharable itinerary that would be edited multiple times, and an unhealthy amount of gifs. We were excited, and we were right to be.

Tshiamo introduced me to some of his amazing friends. I reconnected with a good childhood friend, who introduced me to her friend – and the pattern continued when we arrived in Clarens last October. We were strangers to some, but by the time I took this picture, it felt like we'd spent far more than a day and a half together.

'We all called it 'alignment'—the uncanny way everything just fell into place over the weekend. From start to finish, I enjoyed listening to everyone's stories, laughing together, the quiet moments in the morning, the faint singing from the church at the bottom of the valley in Lesotho – our tribute to A.K.A. after our hike in the Golden Gate National Park. It was, quite simply, too good to put into words. It felt like pure joy, peace, and warmth. "You just had to be there!"

I wish I could say that the power of travel is the magic itself, but we all know that what makes travel, and life in general, truly special is the people you get to share moments with.

"EVERY TIME WE PULL UP, IT'S A GOOD TIME!"

