

## 4x4 Cape – Noah, Tulbagh Camp Report (20–22 March 2026)

Noah Farm Campsite is an off-the-grid farm set on a private nature reserve high up against the Witzenberg Mountains, between Wolseley and Tulbagh. A high-clearance or 4×4 vehicle is needed to reach the sites, each of which is private and comes with its own ablution facilities, outdoor wash-up area, and wood-burning corrugated hot tub. But what truly sets Noah apart are the views — breathtaking mountain landscapes and sunsets that paint the sky in spectacular hues of yellow, orange and gold.



Our group was spread across Sites 2, 3 and 4 (15 adults, 4 kids and 1 dog), and before long we had created our own little pocket of camp life — slightly scattered, but still very much connected.



## Friday –Greetings & Setting up Camp

There's something so warm and comforting about arriving, setting up, and instantly spotting familiar faces across the grass. Hugs were exchanged, chatter flowed, and people wandered enthusiastically between sites to inspect one another's camping setups. And of course, nothing beats that well-deserved first cold one after finally hammering in the last tent peg and settling into your camping chair.



That evening, while the men took care of the *chops and dops*, a few of us settled into our camping chairs — sharing stories, laughing, and realising again how easy it is to connect with like-minded people.

Here's Maurizio demonstrating some campsite fire ingenuity by literally 'fanning the flame'.



Now for some ‘tub-talk’ ... despite hours of effort and firewood sacrifices, the tub politely declined and remained enthusiastically lukewarm. Even so, there were a few brave takers.



### Saturday Shenanigans

Our mornings weren't without drama. The traditional over-boiling of the milk by Maurizio, followed by the usual colourful language. However, there were tiny ears nearby. I tried to stop him, but the damage was already done! Later, her parents confirmed she had repeated the forbidden word — loudly and proudly! Let's hope lessons were learnt 🗣️!

Saturday started slowly, and at around lunchtime Paula rounded up those who were keen for a walk. We hiked up a rocky mountain gorge — climbing over boulders, helping each other along, and making our way up to the little waterfall at the top. The young boys climbed with enthusiasm and excitement. By the time we hit that final climb, our hammies were hammered.



We took the scenic route back (code for: long, very long). Round and round, up and up — especially for the slightly unfit among us — until we stumbled back into camp hot, pink-faced, and quietly proud of ourselves.



### **4x4 Cul-de-Sac Route**

Later that afternoon, a few of us agreed on a spontaneous 4x4 excursion. Ashley gathered the drivers together for a safety briefing.



There are no official routes, but the idea was just to explore and find a scenic viewpoint. After a lot of reversing (a highly underrated 4x4 driving skill!), we finally reached a stunning viewpoint and decided a cold one was in order. It was the perfect opportunity for a gorgeous group photo.



### Afternoon Beer 'n Thong Excursion

At some point, Paul and Maurizio disappeared on their own little adventure to a nearby biker spot, where they encountered the famous 'wall of thongs'.



### Saturday Evening – Where there's a willy, there's a way ...

With no central boma and the logistics not quite allowing us all to braai communally, Kevin suggested that we meet at Site 4 at around 5pm for a drink or three. Camping chairs in a circle, drinks in hand, Easter eggs were passed around. Lynne was apparently knitting a willy-warmer — or so Ashley thought. Naturally, the talk took a slightly risqué turn... but we won't elaborate here because as we all know, what is said at the campfire stays at the campfire.



The Site 2 campers set off to start our own fire for the evening braai, faithfully promising to return later. However, after one too many beverages and very full bellies, we ended up opting for *club duvet* instead. Later that evening from inside my camper, I heard Ashley enthusiastically arrive at our site: 'Where is everyone? I thought we could have a drink!' Sorry Ashley... next time, definitely!

### **Sunday –Goodbyes**

Sunday morning brought a mix of early pack-ups and slow recoveries. There was some talk of shots happening at site 4 the night before (no naming and shaming).

We made our way to the other campsites to say our goodbyes. Every time we camp together it becomes a little harder to leave. This particular camping trip wasn't about big plans or packed schedules. It turned out to be one of those easy, relaxed weekends where the real highlight is simply spending time together in magnificent nature.

By Belinda