J&M4-6

And we're off again this morning. Victor the drier is collecting us at 6:45 for our flight down to Poerto Maldonado or some such and thence a four hour boat ride into the jungle.

Woke early and did the final assembly of our luggage, putting stuff in then taking other stuff out before questioning ourselves about what we'd just done.... Normal packing routine.
Quick breakfast and we settled our tab and got picked up by Victor.

The airport was the usual mêlée but weanages a coffee from SB. A little continuity is good for one and I can usually get an oat latte from SB.

The aircraft is again frigid though maybe it'll be allowed to warm up as we go.

Flight time to Puerto Maldonado is about an hour and a half, then we have a one hour drive and a four hour powered canoe ride into the jungle

I've been trying to get these posts up onto the jamdmtrek.com site but WordPress has been a total PITA.
I can post images and ready made documents etc but posts go nowhere. Won't post don't save in draft. Probably something I'm doing wrong but it seems to be a horribly complex app for what should be a simple enough job.

Hopefully Christy at messrs fasthost have managed to sort it for me.

I won't know until I can get an IP again..

So, that was Lima. I think we might be back here again when we transit to Ecuador and the Galapagos at the end of our trip.

Another blooming cold flights.... AC on full cold for the entire journey. Glad we're wearing our Nosilife gear with legs and arms covered, still they are by design thin, meant for high temperatures and high mosquito numbers. I suppose that it could be said that mozzies wouldn't like this temperature. 🤣

Raining again when we landed, quite heavily but this is the rain forest.... What do you want.

We were collected at the airport along with several other folk on similar journeys. First stop was the office where were obliged to decant out cases and only take a subset of clothing. Anti mosquito clothing primarily. Camras and waterproofs. Then back on the bus for an hour and half road trip to get to the boat landing.

The roads are in pretty bad state with potholes everywhere but this is nothing compared to the dirt road we eventually turn on to for the 30ish miles to the "harbour" an overly grand description of the landing stage.

The river trip from said harbour to the Tambopata Research station takes about two and a half hours at mostly high speed although the driver had to slow and zig-zag back and forth across the river to avoid flotsam and jetsam of fallen trees and other floating debris.
On arrival, we climb steps into the jungle and then follow the muddy path for about half a mile to the camp itself.

A magnificent array of polished wood and thatched roofs..
Long high walkways carry you around the camp. Bedroom apartments in one direction, maybe a hundred metres or so