

Calling Mahindra

The whole long first day we drove by off-road car through tea fields. Near us, just behind the border to India, the Darjeeling region is located. Also on the Nepalese side of the border, the tea fields are beautiful and spectacular.



In the afternoon we drove into the high mountains. After two hours of driving in the deep ruts and in the mud, the driver stopped the off-road car and informed us that he was still afraid to go. Together with the second driver - they hurriedly threw our luggage to the ground in the middle of a small village consisting of four houses. My Sherpas went to the neighboring houses to ask for the path to the next village. Meanwhile, I changed my shoes - from now for three weeks I will only wear heavy trekking shoes!

After a while, I decided that we leave immediately, because in two hours will be night. We began to descend into the deep valley.

After an hour, we heard the man's voice behind us. We stopped for a moment and saw a local peasant who ran to us. When, after a while, he stood before us, we recognized the man from the village, where we said goodbye to our drivers. The boy told us that another off-road vehicle came to the village, which goes in the direction in which we are also going and can take us. We quickly fixed the price and after a moment we ran to a narrow dirt road, where in twenty minutes an off-road Mahindra came.



In the evening we sat in a primitive tea house and ate rice with vegetables. The next day we could start our trekking.