

May, 1985: The need to see into the future. On a practical level, this is a matter of safety. The roads are rough, or barely there, and they will be all new to me. Not only will I need to read the map and study the map to project myself and my Land Rover thousands of miles away before I ever get there, I will need to learn the map so well that I can redraw it in reverse, the entire route - actually several routes. I will need a notebook of neatly drawn directions I can reference. But I hope I will be able to see this land of Lesotho better - rather than preconceiving it with too much study - by freeing myself from concern while I am there. The result is a scheme for a non-electronic heads-up display. Exploiting reflective quality of windshield. Draw map in reverse and it works out fine. Drive and navigate with both hands on the wheel. I will not be flummoxed - heard that word on the tube tonight. I sure as hell won't have the radio on. I may let the wheels slide sideways over a few small rocks. I may peel out. I may burn rubber. I may kick up some dust. I may go airborne. I may get lost altogether and use the power winch to get myself out of a jam.