







Even before the tragedy, she says going to the Koija bush was her idea of a spa. 'It was a way of reconnecting with mother earth – don't puke!' she adds, with her characteristic sense of humour. 'There is nothing like walking through the bush with a Samburu and his spear – no guns, just tracking, listening, smelling – and, at night, sitting around a fire under an African sky.'

Naturally, once Ngabolo Namunyak had begun its healing process, Anna started thinking how she was going to turn her camp into a more permanent home. 'I didn't want any filters. I wanted to build something that would act as a platform to simply connect me to what is out there.' This, she says, with another smile, meant, 'no walls, no golden taps and no waiters in white gloves.'

Her idea of luxury was much more seductive, and her priorities included plenty of areas to lie down and read in, very comfortable beds, big sofas, calf hides, sheepskin rugs, lots of cushions ('lots of stuff to sink into'), rich fabrics in earth tones, hand-knotted carpets, wind chimes, outdoor showers and wooden furniture made from the wrecks of old boats. Back in Nairobi, she and Tonio, a reputed painter, had built their home from the wood of a dhow they saw smashed up on the rocks one weekend when they were surfing. 'We were broke at the time, so it was like a fantastic gift,' she says.

The energy Anna gets from her escapes to Ngabolo Namunyak gives her renewed inspiration when she returns to her Nairobi home in Karen – the exclusive, mainly white suburb built on Karen Blixen's failed coffee estate – to carry on her working life as a fashion and furniture designer.

Tonio used to make furniture – some of his glass-topped coffee tables still fill the Nairobi house. They are crafted from more wood from old dhow boats, topped with glass, and filled with sun-bleached zebra shoulder blades or elephant bones he found on safari. They are incredible objects – like macabre aquariums. In the past few years, Anna has begun to make her own version of these tables, underlining that she and Tonio both had different aesthetic outlooks. 'Tonio was an artist. He was into death and decay and the process of time. I'm into birth, life and fruition.'

For her tables – which will be shown in David Gill's London gallery this September – Anna casts the animal bones in glass or stainless steel, or fills the tables with cheerier objects such as butterflies with luminous blue and green wings. 'It amazes me how nature makes such beautiful things,' Anna says. 'Shells that look as though they were made by Cartier, or butterflies that look like jewels.'

In her fashion studio, which is next to her wood workshop at her Nairobi home, she employs local women to embroider beads, charms, shells and flamingo feathers (found on the shores of various local lakes) onto a variety of shawls, shoes, pashminas and belts, ready to be shipped to shops such as Paul Smith and other high-end fashion stores around the world.

And yet, she is most excited about the creation of a new camp for her new husband, a Samburu warrior called Lemarti whom she fell in love with and married this summer in a week of spectacular celebrations in Koija. She and Lemarti have decided to create their own safari experience in the Koija area to offer visitors a taste of the joy Anna has always felt there. It will be a camel-trekking opera-

tion hosted by Samburu tribespeople ('absolutely no white men in short shorts, carrying guns and narrating tall stories by the fire. No phones, no radios, no four-wheel drives. Just warriors with spears.'

Anna has created a luxury mobile camp with Bedouin-style tents, 'very comfortable beds' (as opposed to the safari staple of huge metal-framed wooden beds) and sheepskin rugs to lie on by your own fire. Each walker will be accompanied by three warriors to keep them safe, and the overall approach will mirror Anna's philosophy of relaxed luxury living: walking as much or as little as you want, moving camp when you want, and dining under the stars.

She says that, above everything, it is the Samburu tribesmen and women that mesmerise the people who come to stay with her at Ngabolo Namunyak, and she wants this to be reflected in the new camel-trekking experience.

'Everywhere you go in Kenya, there is a thin sheet of glass between you and the indigenous people who work in lodges or who you see on safari,' she says. These people have never had the opportunity to act as hosts themselves, and now they will. Anna describes her new adventure as a 'rare, rare thing' in a 'rare, rare place' that is 'a balm for the soul'.

For more information about Anna Trzebinski's camel-trekking safari, contact Journeys By Design (01273 623790; www.journeysbydesign.co.uk).