The "Glamour" of Caravan Travel: A Survival Guide



They call it the open road. Freedom. Nomadic bliss. What they don’t show you on Instagram or YouTube is the 45-minute marital dispute over backing into a tight campsite while an entire audience of retired or semi-retired nomads sips wine and beer while grading your performance.

If you've ever considered trading your brick-and-mortar sanity for a house on wheels, here is what you actually need to prepare for:

- The Tetris Olympics: Everything in a caravan must be secured like you're preparing for a minor earthquake. Forget to latch the fridge door just once, and you will arrive at your destination to find a lovely abstract painting made of spilled milk, pickles, and regret.

- The "Compact" Bathroom: The shower is a masterpiece of engineering where you can simultaneously wash your hair, brush your teeth, and use the toilet—mostly because you don't have a choice. It's less of a bathroom and more of a wet, plastic phone booth.

- The Weight Restrictions: You will find yourself weighing coffee mugs and debating if you really need that second pair of shoes, because apparently, an extra 2 kgs will cause the caravan to fishtail into another dimension.

- The 3 AM Toilet Run: If you choose not to use the onboard "phone booth" to save on dump duties, you get to experience the midnight sprint to the campground amenities block. It's a delightful game of Is that a stick or a snake? in the dark.



Pro Tip: If Kay offers to help, and says, “Just a little bit more to the left,” while reversing… stop. It’s a trap. Just park across the three bays and pretend it was intentional.

But honestly?

Despite the rattling, the chemical toilets, and the fact that you now know exactly how loudly your neighbour snores through canvas walls… there’s nothing quite like waking up, stepping outside with a coffee, and realising your backyard changes whenever you want it to.

Just remember to lock the cupboards first. ?? ?