

Moving In

Written by Susan Hollingshead
Sunday, 06 July 2003 00:00



After being back from our maiden voyage for a couple of weeks we were ready to "move in". Before we left, I had reserved a camping site for the month of July at the [Barrie KOA](#), located just 10 minutes down the road from the house. We thought that if we parked the motorhome there for at least a month and stayed in it, we would get accustomed to our new lifestyle. As long as it was parked beside the house, it was still not really our new home, but just a holiday vehicle.

We packed everything that we thought we couldn't live without and everything we needed to live, into the RV and set up camp at site number 27 on Sunday evening. We had B & B guests stay until Sunday morning and Rick's mom, Bea, had spent the weekend with us. Rick drove his mom home in the car while I stayed back at the motorhome with our two cats and settled in. It was while I was alone that the reality of our decision finally hit me. I was filled with both a feeling of excitement and panic about the fact that this small space would become my home for the next five to ten years. It is one thing to go on a two-week vacation but an entirely different one to make a motorhome a permanent residence. The panic subsided in about twenty minutes and then I just felt a sense of peace. Yes, we had definitely made the right decision!

We commuted back and forth from the house to the motorhome daily to check the mail and

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email because my office was still there and we had decided to put off buying a new laptop until we sold the house. We also still had guests on the weekends so we needed to go home for them as well. We loved staying in it, the cats loved being in it and we just waited for the day when really were "living" in it for good.