

Home Again!

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One day several months ago in a conversation with several other full-timers, we learned that we all had something in common other than living on the road in an RV. When living in our stationary homes, whenever we went on holidays, we dreaded returning back home; back to our mail, our jobs and our responsibilities, no matter how long we were away. Since Rick and I started living on the road, we miss our “rolling” home when we go away and can hardly wait to return to it.

We left Cancun yesterday on time after spending an hour and a half in line preparing to check in for our flight. The Cancun Airport, rebuilt since the hurricane, was packed with hundreds of tourists coming and going. While waiting to board our flight we wandered around the waiting area which is peppered with shops, restaurants and little kiosks selling just about anything you can imagine. We learned that it is much cheaper to buy authentic Mexican souvenirs at the airport rather than buying from the stores or the locals set up at the ruins. We arrived in Houston with time to spare to get to the next gate for our flight to Palm Springs, even after going through immigration and customs and commuting to a different terminal.

Our flight was held up for 15 minutes while we waited for 19 connecting passengers who didn't have the same luck as we did getting through customs. Once we took off, climbing up to get above the clouds, our plane hit a bird which knocked out a device used to measure speed and after circling the airport for a while to burn off some fuel, we returned to the Houston airport. The maintenance personnel determined that the damage was minimal and after refuelling, we headed for Palm Springs arriving an hour and forty-five minutes behind schedule.

Vern and Karolyn were there waiting for us and they brought us back to the motorhome where one little kitty gave us the loudest greeting we have ever had. Sam spent the rest of the evening cuddling and purring incessantly letting us now how happy she was to have us back again. Never has our bed felt so good and we slept like babies for the first time in a week. Yup, it IS nice to be “home” again!