

Family Trip Recap (Solo Reflection)

Got back yesterday. Six days out. The trip my wife and I were worried something would break on.

Something broke. Of course. The fridge gave us six bad hours on day three. Slide-out hesitated on day five. Tire pressure low on day six.

And — the kids didn't notice. They saw five new lakes. Ate s'mores three nights in a row. Read books in a hammock for hours. The rig was broken. The trip was perfect.

I keep saying — the industry is broken, the lifestyle isn't. Six days like the last six are why this work matters. The rig that broke is also the rig that made the trip possible.

Tomorrow we get back to it. Coachmen Monday. The Pursuit was my first real RV nightmare. Stories coming.

THE BOTTOM LINE

Pour one. See you in the morning.