

With my new Paradise Integrity Supreme Motorhome packed to the rafters with everything I thought I needed and a heap of stuff I didn't need, I headed west from the Gold Coast to Morven. A right turn took me up the Landsborough Highway and finally right through to the Northern Territory Border. Travelling on my own and enjoying every minute of the freedom of the open road, there are no regrets of the isolation of just me and the soft music I chose for company.

The Devils Marbles in the NT were the first major attraction I visited. These impressive rock formations were believed by the Warmungu Aboriginal people to be fossilised eggs of the Rainbow Serpent. Here I camped in among the Marbles with my Integrity Supreme providing a comfortable luxury on wheels in this red, arid part of the country. When the sun sank below the horizon, the marbles came to life in a show of colours.

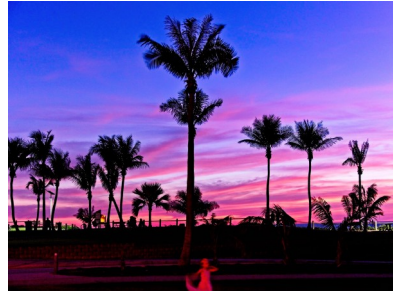
Kununurra, Western Australia is the hub around the Ord River irrigation area and the fabulous Lake Argyle. The lake holds over 18 times more water than Sydney Harbour. At 650km-long, the Ord River is by know means short, but even so, abundant freshwater crocodiles camp out on top of each other. While supposedly harmless to humans, I didn't tempt fate and chose not to swim with them, because they really are quite large.

A flight over Lake Argyle through to the Bungle Bungles and a cruise of the Ord River was an amazing introduction to the East Kimberley for me.



Leaving this magnificent locality and topping up the motorhome with diesel, I continued deeper into the Kimberley and arrived at Broome on the West Coast. With all the comforts of home, I am appreciating the motorhome every kilometre I travel.

Many people ask me what I thought of Broome and the first thing that comes to mind is it reminds me of a mini Gold Coast. Every man and his dog descends to the fabulous Cable Beach for the stunning sunsets each afternoon and the tourists flock for the thrilling camel rides. The beach is packed with 4WDs, the tables and chairs come out, picnic dinners, drinks, people perched on car rooftops, children playing and camels striding in the setting sun, it certainly is the place to be and be seen.



The West Coast has a rugged beauty and I can't wait to revisit this extraordinary part of our country with my trusty, lavish Paradise Motorhome. Eighty Mile Beach is a worthwhile stopover for any would-be photographer with its pristine white sand and clear water. Even during the peak tourist season, Eighty Mile Beach is never crowded and has plenty of natural activities to enjoy from fishing to rock climbing. Other amazing destinations include Kalbari and the national parks in the west.

In South Australia, the Great Australian Bight is a must on the serious traveller's bucket list. It has cliffs up to 40 metres high, and at the right time of year the migrating whales are so close to the shore you can almost touch them. I was able to experience the raw beauty of many parts of this vast country thanks to my motorhome, which became my cosy home away from home.

