

# Ouch! Moveable Holiday

By Reg Green

Travel for Thanksgiving, with its airport chaos, long car journeys and the disruption of every household routine, reminded me of a cartoon showing a camel buckling at the knees as it trudged across an endless plain, loaded with everything to support a primitive life – pots, firewood, tents – and generations of a family.



The father snarls at a child clinging to a frayed rope,  
“Stop asking if we’re there yet,” he’s saying. “We’re nomads  
for chrissake.”