

old home in: reat Yarmouth

her 2003: I left my sixse to go travelling. I was ortable there, it was a opy home. But I was ned to travel for a year, he house for £75,000 about £180,000 now.



Stayed a few days: Great Yarmouth

November 19, 2003: After arriving back in England, I stayed with my eldest son Richard and his family in one of the children's rooms in their three-bedroom terrace, for but too far away from the city a few days.



November 21, 2003: My friend him to use his house as a base to look for work. It was on some centre so I left after a week.

November 28, 2003: This Alex said I could move in with time I moved into the spare room of a friend's two-bed terrace, It was close to the beach, but farmland in a very scenic area, didn't have many home comforts - not even a washing machine. for starters. I lasted seven days.



Three months: Norwich

December 2003: My youngest son Philip, then 18, wanted to move in with me again, so we found this 1970s flat for £500 a month. But three months later I got a job in Great Yarmouth, but it meant moving again after so we were on the road again. just two months.



Great Yarmouth February 2004: This two-bed terrace cost £395 a month. But it was damp and cold and not what I wanted. Luckily I got a job with Suffolk County Council...



April 2004: My son moved in with friends, so I took a house share in Suffolk for £280 a month. It was next to chip shop - the smell was awful and grease oozed from walls. I lasted three days... and lost my £300 deposit. never going to be long term.



April 2004: I found somewhere to rent, but needed a place for three weeks before I moved in, so stayed in this terrace with my sister's friend. I had a luxury room for a change, but it was



Nine months: Woodbridge

May 2004: I was delighted with this two-bed cottage in Suffolk for £360 a month. I could finally settle in. But I got RSI and had to leave work. Then my son moved back in and his room was



February 2005: This was large, semi-detached bungalov for £550 a month. According to local legend it was built on mass grave - and the noises and chilling atmosphere meant we only stayed for six months.



ight months: Voodbridge

107: This was a twom maisonette in a d workhouse built in the r £550 a month. It was ea, but I felt isolated and dy to move again after



ne weekt aister on Sea

17: I moved back in with d at Beach Road for a between two other



axmundham :007: This was idyllic -

ed end cottage with an n the village and close tation for just £450. A ter I realised the house sted with fleas.



HUNT FOR DREAM HOME

VANDA James sold her six-bed home in Great Yarmouth in September 2003 and set off for New Zealand, hoping to spend an exciting year travelling the world after her three kids had left home.

But just three months later she was back in the UK homeless and jobless. And she has spent the last four years moving around the country, hunting for the right job and the right house. Divorcée Vanda, 49, says: "The hardest thing about returning was coming to the realisation that I didn't have anything to my name at all when I got back."

She has spent the £30,000 proceeds from her house on rent, lost deposits, fuel, train fares and, after she had to sell her car, a "man with a van" to ferry her belongings around. Buying furniture has also been a huge expense -£7,000 in the past four years.

But, despite all this, Vanda remains remarkably upbeat. "Friends have said that I'm unsettled or not content with my life," she said, "But I explain that I am settled - I know what I want out of life, after all.

"It wasn't that I have been fussy, or negative about a place before I moved in. I would treat each I've learned house as though it was going to be my last move. But every time, my circumto live with stances changed, or the house wasn't right, and I very little - I knew I had to move."

She returned from New Zealand just three months rely on inner into her trip when she realised her youngest son Philip, then 18, was finding it difficult to settle without her.

Since her return, her search for happiness has taken her to Suffolk

Norfolk, Cambridgeshire, Sussex and even Guernsey. "Moving all the time was hard, but I didn't let it get me down," she says. "And it's made me realise how little you need to live. I've learned to live with very few possessions and survive on my inner resources."

resources

Finally she came full circle - and is now happy back in Great Yarmouth in a lovely three-storey home. It means a hellish daily commute to London where she works as an office organiser, but Vanda could not be happier.

"I can't say I'll never move again. What I can say is that the house feels 100 per cent right at the moment," she says. "I really hope this will be my last move for a very long time."

Homes editor Zena Alli says: "Moving house is in the top three most stressful experiences of our lives. Vanda has managed it more times in just a few years than most people do in a lifetime. I think she's made very brave decisions when she could easily have stayed put and moaned. How many of us complain about noisy neighbours, busy roads, long commutes or lack of space, yet never do anything about it?"





A few days: Woodbridge

November 2005: Staying in tiny flat on the sofa wasn ideal, so I moved into a lovely cottage with another friend but within a few days I realised it wasn't for me, so I moved



One week: Woodbridge November 2005: I move

back to my friend's sofa again before deciding to look for jobs with staff accommodation













