Born in a town called Durban on the east coast of southern Africa, we both attended well known schools in our hometown, Durban. Growing up in South Africa, you would think that we would’ve been exposed to a diverse array of cultures on a daily basis, but this was not the case. In Durban we lived in what can only be described as “a bubble”; not being exposed to many cultures that were different from our own. But we loved growing up there and are both grateful for the foundation it gave us in life.

We met each other at what some might say was a young age (but we still wish it had been sooner). Our love story isn’t the typical high school sweetheart sort of thing. It’s way more real and—well—authentic. Our story doesn’t actually begin that lovely African evening in 2010 when we met, because in all honesty, the way we met was pretty much the same as any other. We met at a house party on a farm just outside the city, and one of us (Jonty) was for obvious reasons instantly obsessed with the other. One of us was seventeen and the other was twenty-one, both of us very oblivious to the amazing sequence of events that would only be revealed much later. After our first encounter, we parted ways none the wiser, and didn’t see each other for about a year and a half. That was until our two friendship groups somehow became one big group of awesome and amazing people.

We both loved hanging out with each other and spoke daily on social media, even giving each other relationship advice (lol). Always getting along and sharing a similar sense of humour, we gradually grew closer until we were basically “head over heels”. Our little love story actually began when we chose each other–one night both of us just clicked. We were both already very comfortable with one another and didn’t want to change what we saw, as a good thing, so it took a while but we eventually we became “official”, it just felt so right and we both just loved each other’s company. We were inseparable.

It was only a couple years later that our little story tumbled into a travel scene one evening in November 2014. We could never imagine our life being much different to that which we had already seen and known until that “aha” night. That evening would turn out to be the moment that everything changed for us. A normal date night transpired, somehow, into a conversation about our futures (it seems cliché, but it was very raw and real; nothing like those fairytale moments out of a Hollywood movie). Out of this conversation, came a conclusion that a “travel life” was it for us, and within three months, we were engaged, had resigned and were on our way to northeast China. Our engagement was so cool guys, you should have been there, and it involved an international airport runway and the most magnificent blood moon rising over the Indian Ocean. That was the first fairytale moment for us and the very beginning of a fairytale life.

Yup, it was the travel life for us and learning how to become a “travel couple” wasn’t something we could Google back then. We just had to figure out the whole “travel-couple-life” thing on the road. Over the last five years of working and travelling we have grown so much, seen so much, loved so much and laughed a lot.

Whether you'd like to colaborate with us, have a website built or exchange services, we'd be happy to have a chat. We're always excited about new opportunites and possibilites.