

From the luxurious surrounding vegetation to the superb cuisine, there is no finer holiday home, 'Home' being the operative word.

As you enter, the superb decoration of the front hall makes a marked impression. On the right there are various people with large heads and small bodies painted on the wall. These are mingled with various flowers, all painted in red, blue and black. They are surrounded by a circle, within which the words 'All Mara's own work' proudly announce the artist. Further up the stairs is painted a flower pot, whose unusual bloom reaches to the top step and has 'Hello', 'Shalom' and other such words on each of its leaves. This is known as the 'Welcome Flower'. The opposite wall has only trailing ivy painted over it, which is quite tame in comparison.

Upstairs the bedrooms are beautifully set out. The toy box is cunningly hidden beside the bed, but please don't move it as it's holding the wardrobe door closed. In the 'Master' bedroom you will note the handy storage space on top of the wardrobe, and please don't move the dressing table as the split leg at the back might break.

Probably by now the savory aroma of burnt sausages will be wafting up towards you, so we will hastily by-pass the kitchen, which you wouldn't be able to see properly anyway because of the smoke, and enter the living room. Here a huge playpen thoughtfully dominates one half of the room whilst the other is hidden by the smoke drifting in through the open hatch.

We hastily pass into the garden. Here we see the thoughtfulness of the true gardener. In the summer the far end is a beautiful sight. The convolvulus make love to the nettles and anything else within its reach. Its pretty white flowers appear all over the back fence and the great variety of weeds and spread down the edges of the velvet, patchwork-quilt like lawn. Children are catered for as the swing in its own muddy patch can testify.

From out here we can see the tasteful colour scheme of the back of the house. The royal blue garage doors contrast beautifully with the orange of the back doors. Through the kitchen window, various plants can be seen on the sill.

If we return, the room should be clear by now, on closer inspection the majority of these plants can be seen to be onions. (We rescue sprouting ones and plant them). There is also a celery plant, a baby lupin, an unidentified white pom-pommy thing, and an apple pip and a peach pip which are waiting hopefully.

May I say that we like the place so much that we not only spend our holidays there, but also the rest of the year too!

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