

## INTRO STATEMENT OPTIONS

1. The Island Beckons
2. Paradise Found
3. Your Home on Bimini

### Master Storyline - "A Day on Bimini"

Visuals	Copy
House from the outside image (images 8-11)	The house was built to hold the balance. Away from the compression of the world, here, there was breath.
Bedroom visual - page 16	The day inhaled with a golden sunrise and the quiet rhythms of waves, calling through the bedroom window. The day exhaled with starlight and a nighttime stroll: bare feet on cool sand.
Kitchen visual - page 14	Here, every detail had been chosen with care. The soft grain of the wood on the kitchen counters, the warm ceramic of the coffee cup in your palm.
Outdoor lounge visual - page 18	With open skies and an endless horizon, each day could follow the mood and the moment. Under the shade of the trees, there was time enough to rest, and rest some more.
No visual - textual standalone - or abstract, e.g. light on lime wash	The breeze whispered: <i>Silence. Stillness. Sanctuary.</i>
Green nature visual	Then, with a full cup, a spark of curiosity was lit. The island beckoned. A bright plume of bird feathers insisted: <i>this way, this way.</i> One followed its path to find a clearing: at the bottom, a secret swimming hole, patiently waiting in gentle invitation.
Water visual - page 20	Emerging from the sparkling waters, something was different. There was a new

	lightness, the world seemed somehow brighter, the colors on the water more vivid.
No visual - textual standalone - or abstract e.g. light on lime wash	Here, the essential life was rekindled. The heartbeat of aliveness was palpable again.

*Sub-stories: A Home on Bimini*

1 / SILENCE

The house was built to capture the quiet. Away from the noise of the world, here, there was silence. It was a warm silence: sun on skin. It was a deep silence: a truly restful sleep. It was the peaceful silence of time stretching out and full of potential. In the silence, other sounds began to emerge: the waves outside the kitchen window, wind blowing in the palm trees, the steam from an espresso machine preparing the morning coffee. It was here, in the silence, one could finally hear the subtler notes: of breath being released, of dreams being born.

2 / STILLNESS

The house was built to stop time. Away from the speed of the world, here, there was stillness. Everything that wasn't important just slipped away. Only what was true and real remained. The stone in the walls had seen the ages of the earth; it knew the merit of patience. The clay paint held its ground - absorbing the salt of the air and the heat of the sun. Outside the door, the beach stretched endlessly: grains of sand settled against an infinite horizon. It was here, in the stillness, that one could finally feel the expansive possibility of each moment.

3 / SENSES

The house was built to wake up the senses. Away from the distractions of the world, here, the senses came alive again. The fullness of feeling filled the room, like love making everything sparkle anew. Things that one might have overlooked caught the eye. Bare feet on wood floors. A bed of soft linen. Fruit, fresh from the island, adorning the table. Was it the sea air that made the food so invigorating, or was it the simple act of being present, fully engaged in each bite? It was here, with senses fully alert, that the richness of the world made itself known.

4 / SANCTUARY

The house was built to offer retreat. Away from the demands of the world, here, one found perfect seclusion. Surrounded by lush gardens and shaded by ancient trees, the house stood as a protective cocoon. One remembered the connection that was always there: a light at the center of the self. Whether nestled in a cozy reading nook or soaking in the sunshine, meditating overlooking the cerulean sea or soaking in a skylit bath - an opening appeared. It was here, in this safe haven, the unfolding began.

5 / TOGETHERNESS

The house was built to bring people closer. Away from the hustle and bustle of the world, here, people saw each other again. Gathered around the dinner table, with both wine and conversation flowing, they shared authentically. It was fun to come together: a joyful hug after a good game of tennis, laughter of children as they ran, splashing into the sea. It was sweet to come together: holding hands in the car en route to The Healing Hole, slow dancing to live music on the beach. Friends and family found their way here, days cooling into memories with each sunset. Laughter and stories filled the air, and in these

moments of togetherness, the house became not just a place to live but a home to return to again and again.

Inspo images for these pieces



Amrita Mattoo



Inspo: A tribute to Ernest Hemingway's portrayal of Bimini, *Islands of Stream*, 1950-1951. It begins "the house was built".