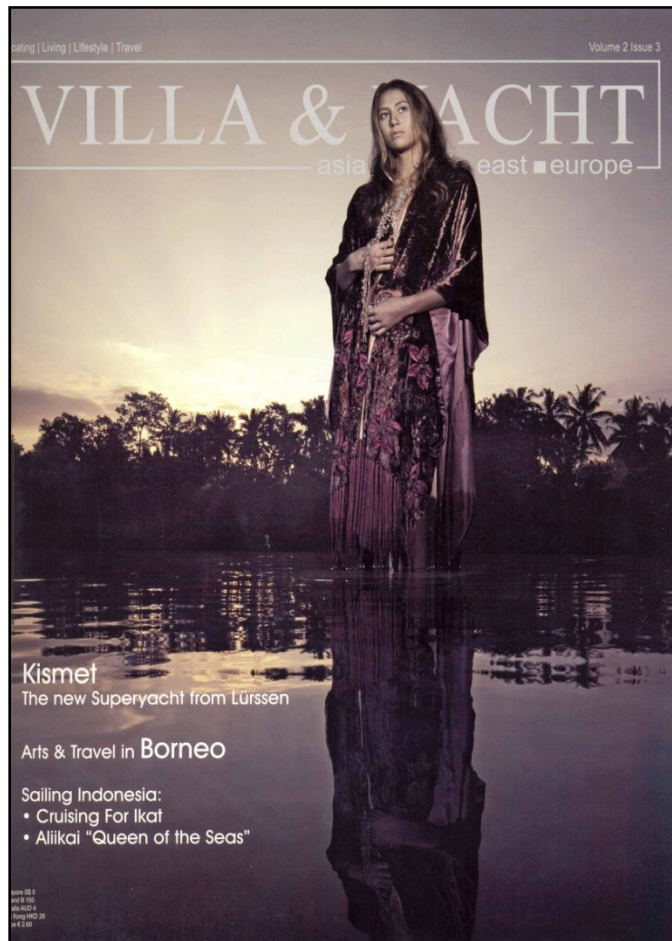


VILLA & YACHT – VILLA AQUA

Volume 2 Issue 3 2007



Villa Living

Dreaming of Hockney

By Patrick Vega

There are wonderful Hockney paintings from the mid-1980's that describe a Los Angeles cool, a kind of sun-drenched swimming pool and palm tree existence with white stucco walls and ample glass. These curvy worlds entice the viewer and we imagine blonde babes lounging around, sunbathing in brightly coloured swimwear and a bar man in white coat serving chilled glasses of champagne and other brightly coloured tropical drinks to a glitterati of guests at these residences extraordinary. 'What paintings, for making us feel this way?' And while Hockney, I am quite sure, never possessed the intention of a particularized 'Bali-factory' to find something new, unique, and oh-so-stripped down in his surroundings, we find in his world and art a perfect point of departure to explore the Villa Aqua.

The place is not so much a villa as it is a wet dream – soaked as it is in swimming pools and reflecting pools and sandecks perched like so many lilies atop a pond – that bewitches the senses. Four elaborate master bedrooms, entertainment and billiard rooms, crisply modern bathrooms,

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living area, watch a DVD on the impossibly large flat screen television, play a game of snooker on the black felt billiard table, or sunbathe on one of the many chairs and reading areas spread throughout the villa. Details such as fluffy pillows throughout the many bedrooms and seating areas invite conversation and bring an immense feeling of ease that couples will love. Families will also enjoy the possibilities that its vast hallways and open spaces bring, and groups will find the villa's layout suitable enough for a party, but private enough for those sublime confidential moments, when, how, and where they arise.

The realization of spatial dilemmas throughout means that the villa is two things at once: both private and public. Its four bedrooms are spread out, with three on the top floor and one on the bottom. Each bedroom is separated from the public spaces by a series of staircases, corners, and plants, with the result that each room feels separate from the whole. But lest that be confused for a distraction, consider the public spaces, which afford area for action and interactions as unique as swimming to sauna, and the public-private debate begins to feel like the opposing forces of yin and yang, that is to say, eternal, compatible, and impossible of existing alone. That is the joy of Aqua, for all its posturing and inspiration which calls to mind a dream, it is above all supremely functional. The dream, you might say, is therefore real and available in a quiet corner of Seminyak.

* For contact details please refer to Property Search

stream begins behind cross-hatched teak which swing open to reveal a sanctuary of steel, natural wood, and open air. The glass, the sun reflecting off the white tile way the breeze rolls over the cool fibre pool, all describe a relaxing utopia and Hockney, but accessible enough to sip in the pool, sip a drink in the recessed

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Dreaming of Hockney

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There are wonderful Hockney paintings from the mid-1980's that describe a Los Angeles cool, a kind of sun-drenched swimming pool and palm tree existence with white stucco walls and ample glass. These canvas worlds entice the viewer and we imagine blonde babes lounging around, sunbathing in brightly coloured swimwear and a bar man in white coat serving chilled glasses of champagne and other brightly coloured tropical drinks to a glitterati of guests at these residences extraordinary. What paintings, for making us feel this way! And while Hockney, I am quite sure, never possessed the intention of a particularized 'Bali-flattery' to find something new, unique, and oh-so-stripped down in his surroundings, we find in his world and art a perfect point of departure to explore the Villa Aqua.

The place is not so much a villa as it is a wet dream — soaked as it is in swimming pools and reflecting pools and sundecks perched like so many lilies atop a pond — that bewitches the senses. Four elaborate master bedrooms, entertainment and billiard rooms, crisply modern bathrooms, recessed living area, lushly concealed private nestling areas, a sensuous rectangular lap pool, and an in-house sauna complete this dream, which is draped in shades of white, green, and blue and lies in a quiet side street close to the beaches, shopping, dining, and entertainment of Seminyak.

The dream begins behind cross-hatched teak doors which swing open to reveal a sanctuary of glass, steel, natural wood, and open air. The green grass, the sun reflecting off the white walls, the way the breeze rolls over the cool azure of the pool, all describe a relaxing utopia of a clean modernism which is beautiful enough to be a David Hockney, but accessible enough to take a dip in the pool, sip a drink in the recessed living area, watch a DVD on the impossibly large flat screen television, play a game of snooker on the black felt billiard table, or sunbathe on one of the many chairs and reading areas spread throughout the villa. Details such as fluffy pillows throughout the many benches and seating areas invite conversation and bring an immense feeling of ease that couples will love. Families will also enjoy the possibilities that its vast hallways and open spaces bring, and groups will find the villa's layout suitable enough for a party but private enough for those sublime confidential moments, when, how, and where they arise.

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