

# The Stone House



Next came the chance to lose ourselves in the wonderful rice fields of Ubud. Annelies, our previous host, recommended a slightly unknown hotel. She mentioned that availability was complicated as they tend to be full all year round, but we didn't let that put us off and spoke to Wendy, the owner of the boutique hotel. And luckily for us, she welcomed us with open arms.

Being at Stone House was like submerging yourself somewhere out of this world, of course, having beautiful rice fields in front of you helps, but it was an oasis... like its name indicated, everything was geared around the beautiful grey stone pool, surrounded by palm

trees and dense vegetation that made you feel like you were truly in the middle of nowhere. The huts, which all faced the pool were stunning. The place captivated us to the point which didn't leave our huts in the days we were there and loved every minute of it.

There was one small detail that stood out amongst the others. In our bedroom there was a writing desk where we found a block of organic paper and colouring pencils. When you're surrounded by such beauty, your imagination escapes you and all you want to do is try and capture it somehow to never forget, and what better way than by drawing.



Once more, a magical place, unbelievable breakfasts, breath taking sunrises, sunsets on a terrace overlooking rice fields... what more can you ask for?

Thank you, Wendy, for welcoming us into your home, it was a magnificent experience.