



This page **Steel blinds on runners keep the light out while allowing a cool breeze to permeate the space. In each room the decor, colours and textures are almost identical, with pale wood beds and headboards, floating bedside tables, layers of pure cotton bedding and plush faux fur throws. The freestanding headboard is a clever device that divides the space without interrupting the flow. Everywhere the impression is one of spaciousness, modernity and light.**

Alongside these dramatic features are small but effective details that communicate a greater aesthetic sensibility. There is an opaque glass bridge suspended above the stair well that links the main bedroom to its spacious yet simple bathroom, from where guests can contemplate through the high set windows the full view of the Twelve Apostles from bidet or wc in perfect privacy. There is a rim of beach stones laid in a narrow bed between the outside terrace and balustrade and rimming the pool, creating the effect of bringing the beach into the space, perched in the sky though it is.

There is a fully equipped kitchen with state-of-the-art appliances and a comforting Jetmaster set into a textured wall that breaks the cold monotony of the monochromatic, flat surfaces while maintaining the simple, clean lines. And then there are the office comforts of a computer replete with email address, as well as flat screen television, to

ensure that the requirements of any guest are exceeded.

With six properties in desirable Bakoven to its name, Blue Views has cornered a segment of the luxury accommodation market in Cape Town, as well as making inroads into the film, stills and video market. But this penthouse must be the jewel. It offers absolute privacy, sublime serenity and suggests hedonistic pleasures as much as it does quiet, uninterrupted reflection and meditation in an unsurpassed part of Cape Town.

Yes, James would be very much at home here. As I left I fancied I saw his Rolex Oyster Perpetual left behind on the floating bedside table alongside a pack of his trademark Balkan cigarettes. Perhaps he left on a mission to Zagreb in a hurry, I mused, before catching myself. James Bond might very easily stay at such a place, but leave behind his customised Rolex? Never.



This page top **High-set windows in the bathroom frame views of the Twelve Apostles. His-and-hers basins and a sinfully deep bath create a luxe yet simple space. Above and right In the two bedrooms the superior finishes are understated and the palette is elegant and subdued.**

