

► of shorts for a week and no one would care. It's aimed at couples, so there are hardly any children, which creates an atmosphere of rare quiet. And it's a place of such suffocating beauty that you find yourself constantly exclaiming inanities like 'Oh, My, God. This is unbelievable!'

We did venture out of the suite occasionally, to sample the three excellent restaurants, peruse the library or have a drink in the delightful beach bar, where jazz musicians played to the sound of chirping insects late into the night. My favourite moment came when we drank a glass of champagne on the upper deck of the Lighthouse Restaurant and looked down to see small (harmless)



Total privacy on your own terrace

sharks and giant rays flickering in the water below, as a glorious red-and-orange sunset cascaded across the island.

There's also a spa, where we enjoyed massages so relaxing we had to be beaten awake by staff concerned we might have died of pleasure.

But the magic lay in the Residence. On our last night, the staff prepared us a feast to eat on our terrace. It was silent, the stars were shining and we ate and drank without uttering more than a few words. 'It doesn't get better than this,' I said. And I meant it. **PM**

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