

The memory is of the beach house  
my parents had when I was growing  
up in South Africa.

The house was directly on the beach  
and sand and rock were a part of  
everything, including the interior!

I have many memories from evening time  
when the light appeared particularly  
golden in color. It was a time when  
the whole family came together and  
the entire house was open bringing  
the outdoors in and vice versa.