

ROCK& ROCK& WHY EVERYBODY WANTS TO BE IN THE KELLY GANG

Matthew White | Lee Murray | Sophie Lee | Jonathan

LED IN A LUSH TROPICAL VA HE FAR NORTH COAST OF NSW, THIS EN-CREDENTIALLED LUXURY ESTATE ERS SECLUSION, PAMPERING AND **ACCESS TO PRISTINE BEACHES**

ng a weekend break with BFF, who has three

andily enough, two of them are staying home

ve at Coolangatta, where the sun is shining

temperature is a good six degrees warmer

e rain-soaked city we've just escaped, and it

e met by the concierge from Emerald Valley

a few kilometres from the (very) small town

ral, in northern NSW. (We could have used

r carbon-neutral, five-star private estate

e a holiday already.

neutral?)

pad, but didn't someone say

005 and has been receiving

around the vast living area,

or about 18 months. As we're

e, courtyard and spa, a creeping

of impostor syndrome takes hold;

ne seriously swanky set of digs.

naster bedroom – with emperor-

and walk-in closet - and huge ensuite have

ound French windows that afford spectacular

ut over the valley, making me feel as if I might

nly person on the planet. A squawk from the

-style courtyard behind me reminds me I'm not.

fed and changed, we sprawl on the daybed by

ine springwater pool to read magazines and

plate the view. Come nightfall, we cook fresh

catch up on the last few weeks' worth of girlie

nd garlic bread, then sit out on the subtly lit

ald Valley Villa was completed

ne third, at only five months, is entirely portable.

gossip over a bottle of champagne from the well-stocked bar fridge.

One glorious night's sleep later (for me at any rate), we decide to tackle the 25-minute drive into Byron Bay to check out the markets. It's a Queensland public holiday weekend and the town is awash with tanned teens and tie-dved locals spruiking their various wares.

After an hour of browsing, followed by a late brunch and a few errands, we're feeling a bit frazzled, so we head back to our slice of serenity

just in time for our Infinite Goddess

Seriously pummelled and soothed, we fill the outdoor spa with bubble bath and introduce though I might be baby Jack to his first jacuzzi with bikini-clad ladies, while the sun sets gloriously over the valley.

Once the little man has drifted off to the land of nod, we prepare a last supper and bemoan our lot at having to leave such luxurious digs so soon.

Sure, we have another whole day ahead of us but, with 32 hectares of tropical gardens complete with koalas and wallabies - to explore by 4x4 Polaris Ranger, the meandering river to spot platypuses in (from the confines of a net draped pavilion) and the private waterfall and lake to cool off in, heaven knows how we're going to fit it all in.

(2003)

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HOW TO GET THERE Virgin Blue and Jetsta fly daily to Gold Coast Airport ex Melbourn and Sydney, then it's a 45-minute drive to Emerald Valley Villa. WHERE TO STAY Rooms at the Villa start at \$1000 per night (there are four bedrooms, each with its own bathroom). Visit www.emeraldvalleyvilla.com FEELGOOD FACTOR The Villa was built using recycled woods and runs on 100 per cent green power. WHEN TO GO Head up for the sun in summer and the fireside in winter. WHAT TO BRING The bare essential A concierge is on call for anything you nee WHAT TO DO Besides the obvious - nothing - a massage is a must. Call Infinite Goddess (aka Tracy) on 0401 572 162.



Spectacular views massage sessions. out over the vallev on the planet

make me feel as the only person

MAGAZINE

(clockwise from far lef The rolling hills of the hinterland; daybeds ad the deck by the spring pool at Emerald Valley the private estate is fiv rated; it's only a 25-mi drive to Byron Bay's be

