

..... I love my kitchen and the experience

You - a confidence builder. Not, as we know that I lack confidence, but it's just slightly ever so important to entrust the outcome of an integral part of our lives to someone we trust. Obsv the "we" means me because "he" trusts me already - it's part of the 34 year deal thing. So, heels, jeans, white shirt, loose ponytail and glasses say, and are, style. Your style was a guarantee that my kitchen would have the look that I wanted.

You - a random woman walking off the street with absolutely no idea about anything at all was treated with respect and you were interested in what I was looking for.

You - a kick ass organiser. As it turns out that's exactly what you are - I love it that you don't shy away from schedules and then make them happen.

You - as if by magic an elusive person comes back on radar very soon after you find out that they've gone off radar.

You - not replying to all of my emails was perfect and very, very funny. I knew that if I didn't get a reply one, or more, of the following applied:

- 1) Do not be a muppet - you know I haven't forgotten
- 2) Do not be a muppet - you know the answer already
- 3) Do not be a muppet - that's it - just don't be one BUT - when I wasn't being a muppet and needed you, you sent an amazing email. I will always be grateful for that - always. And because of you the colour is perfect, perfect, perfect.

You - for the classic "sauna" crack - just the best joke ever and now a legend.

You - no stress. Like none. Worked for me - although deeply frustrating for everyone I know who waited for me to exhibit signs of stress, or at least look like I was hiding them. They were forever disappointed.

You - you gave me the most beautiful room and you didn't do it by being anything other than amazing at what you do.

So, my kitchen, let me count the ways.....

Oh, those hinges - the perfection is in the detail. Who found those, I wonder?

The handles and knobs - so perfect they're eye watering. If anyone doesn't get it, I can't help them.

The flooring - "I thought this might work" you said. Slight understatement there - it's also perfect. I could have shown a bit of interest in looking at least one other option, but I think you knew by then that would have been a waste of time for both of us.

The in-frame thing - I didn't know was a thing until you pointed out that it was the common denominator in all my Instagram pics.

The wiggly bits - I so love the views. Coming in from the snug is a deep and abiding joy. The work top is in, out, and then in again - it could have been dull, boring, straight, and utilitarian but is anything but.

The skinny cupboard and larder - they work on all levels - like they really work at what they're supposed to do but they so add to the "let's not have a regimented straight-line approach here, guys". Beautiful.

The tap - gold medal award for this. The finish - my hinges are really happy to welcome the tap to their domain. And so am I.

The appliances - I thought it was normal that when the fan oven was on that it was like living under the flight path at Heathrow. How did I ever think a 7-burner gas ring range was a) necessary b) good looking or c) anything other than an utter pig to clean? Hmmm - how about a sliver of silver set into the work top? Well, OK then... but only if you like an utterly responsive cooker that wipes down with a cloth.

The layout - we can cook without killing each other. Such a bonus - an island can bring matrimonial bliss as well as practical functionality. We haven't bickered over access to the sockets on the side - yet....

The space - lots and lots of it and it flows. JoJo is very happy that his biscuit chasing routes appear unlimited - he is a dog, so he doesn't realise that they are limited but let's not tell him.

The secret drawers - they are without doubt one of life's great pleasures to use. The workmanship and finish is astonishing.

The light - unbelievably beautiful - all day, every day, and at night too. Yes, it helps that we have sunrise, daytime, and sunset widows but they meant nothing before our beautiful new room allowed them to shine. Shine, glimmer, reflect, and illuminate - that's the work surfaces, thank you.

The look - 100% perfect. Everything I ever wanted and exactly as I imagined.

Thank you, Rebecca Parson.

Love

SLPJ

Xx