

**WHAT IF THIS WAS TRUE LUXURY
OR WHEN THINGS COME FROM THE HEART**



The journey begins at the base of the mountain. The more adventurous climb on foot, we decided to choose the “luxury” option and are driven up in an incredible 4x4.

Little by little, the trail becomes rocky, difficult to navigate, almost impassible, we are amazed to be driving through here. We’ve been climbing for a while, when coming round a bend we see a pile of stones and are told that it is a Buron.

Later I look it up in the dictionary:

“A Buron is a stone building, covered in flagstones, that shepherds from the valley owned and exploited during summer season to make cheese and house the buronniers (shepherds).”

I guess we’re the burroniers now!



A silhouette appears, Fanny, a tall blond with an enormous dog! She looks like she stepped out of a movie with her giant backpack!

She's here, she explains to light the fire and the candles so that everything is perfect for our arrival!

She climbed all the way up from the valley on foot just for this? (The trail we climbed in the car...)

Proudly she opens the door, and I can't believe my eyes.

It's a true gem!



Such an isolated spot and yet so refined - it has every comfort but is totally authentic, each detail has been thought out, organized, chosen. An unexpected and absolutely surprising dream: living room furniture that looks straight out of Africa with its pelts and horns, but which works so well with the roughness of the stone, this is a voyage in and of itself. The vaulted room feels like a protective cavern with an enormous bed covered in beautiful animal skin: we are transported! And then the kitchen, surrounded by brute wood cabinets, lit by a multitude of candles, as is the rest of the house.



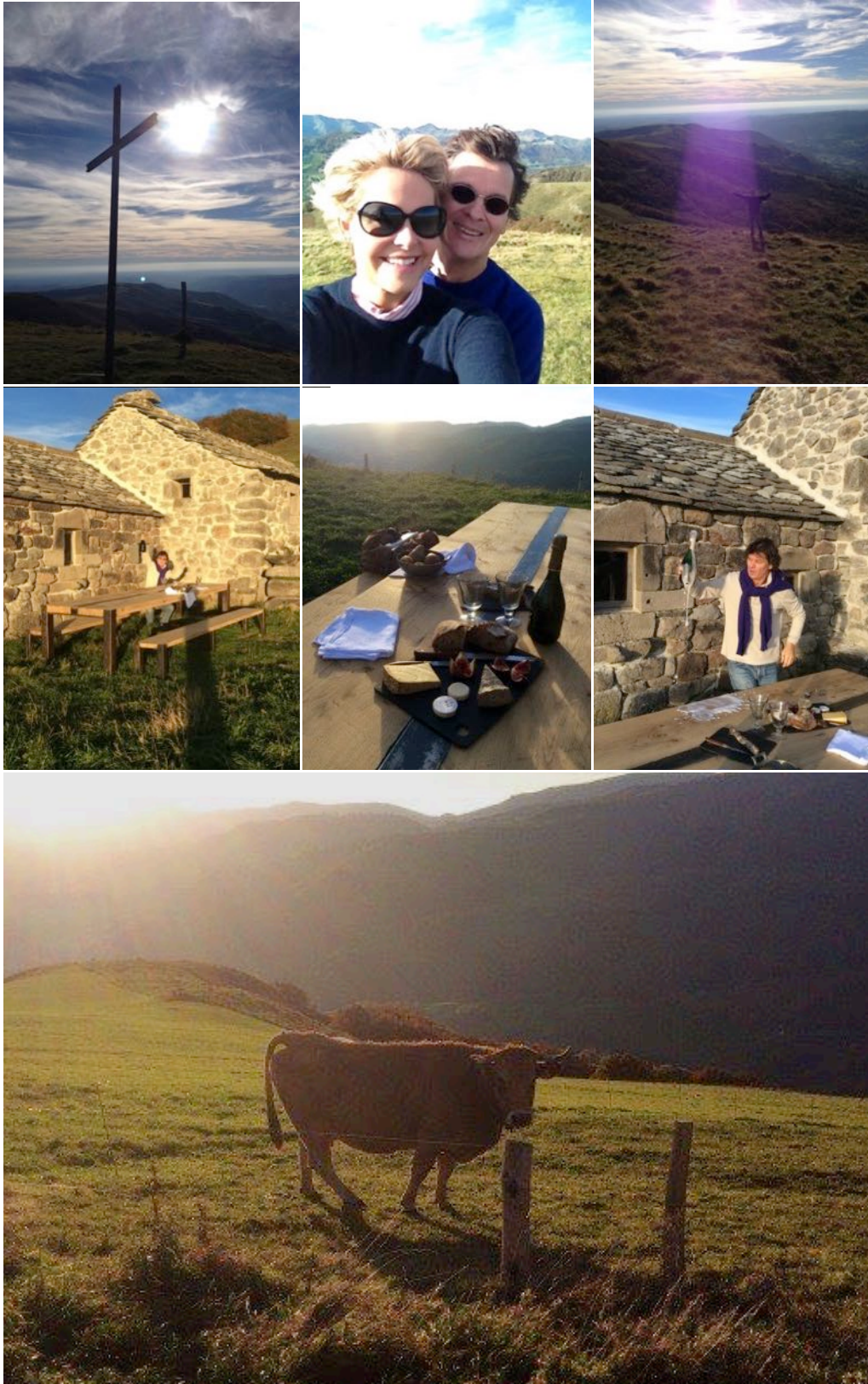
The provisions for the weekend deposited in the fridge, everyone leave and leaves us, finally, alone to discover this magical place.

Suddenly, we both notice at the same time the Silence. The clanging of the cow bells, the wind. We are on top of the world, with a breathtaking view, a perfect love nest and a bottle of champagne on ice! Goodbye cellphone, internet, connectivity, news etc... here there is only the two of us, and that is already an adventure!



In the end, **we are happier than in any 5 star hotel**, and overjoyed we head out on an adventure.

Like children we climb to the cross, traverse an elm forest straight out of a Grimm fairytale and come back, exhausted from 2 hours of hiking to have an aperitif at the outdoor table!



So delicious that the aperitif turned into dinner: the bottle, empty, the sun setting on the valley, the cows and the world we head inside to begin our Buron adventure.



The fire crackles in the bathroom: yes that's what it is, with a stone bathtub even, and the skin of a wild boar on the floor. A two-sided fireplace warms the guest room at the same time, what an ingenious idea...



In fact, maybe that is what surprises me the most: **the completely mineral atmosphere and the warmth we feel in it, the feeling of wellbeing we have being here. We feel chosen, elected, and very privileged to live this.**

Coming out of the hot shower, I'm hot! And admire a perfectly pure starry sky through the window of my bathroom.



You certainly wouldn't find this in New York my dear!

And my sweetheart has already prepared the bed which is covered in a giant animal skin: 4 by 2 meters: we've never seen this either- we had to come to the middle of nowhere to discover this incredible luxury.

Know how to listen, to hear, to understand, to learn: to be touched by what is real and to know how to live differently, the space of a weekend, to come back perhaps, definitely.

