

St. Barts in 3 Days: A Silk-Drenched Escape

Day One: Barefoot Luxury & Sunset Reveries



Morning — Arrival & Awakening

- Slip into the island like a secret.
- Private transfer to your hideaway: **Le Sereno** or **Villa Marie** — intimate, lush, impossibly chic.
- Welcome drink: cold champagne kissed with fresh passionfruit.

Late Morning — Slow Unraveling at St. Jean Beach

- Let sun-drenched breezes brush your skin.
- Linger at **Nikki Beach**: sip crisp rosé, lounge in gauzy cabanas, surrender to laughter skipping across the water.

Afternoon — Yacht Dreams

- Private half-day catamaran charter (\$\$\$ but worth every soft gasp of joy).
- Drift across sapphire waters. Swim into secret coves.
- Fresh tropical fruits and crisp wine served on deck.

Evening — Dinner Under the Stars

- Sunset cocktails at **Shellona** (Shell Beach).
- Then dine at **Bonito**: Caribbean-French fusion, candlelight, and windows thrown wide to the ocean sighs.
- Toast to beginnings you don't yet know you'll never forget.

Day Two: Chic Adventures & Secret Indulgences



Morning — Seaside Awakening

- Early breakfast: flaky croissants, honey-drenched fruits, espresso kissed by sea air.
- Slip into a white linen fit. Today, you *float*.

Late Morning — Designer Stroll in Gustavia

- Stroll cobblestone streets, no rush, no worry.
- Pop into **Hermès, Cartier, local ateliers** — not to shop, but to savor the feeling of "I could if I wanted."

Lunch — Breezy Elegance

- **L'Isola** — handmade pastas that taste like secrets shared across Tuscan summers.

Afternoon — Spa Reverie

- **Cheval Blanc Spa by Guerlain**: bespoke treatments where even the oils feel embroidered in silk.
- Emerge floating.

Evening — Cabaret Magic

- Dinner + dancing at **Le Ti St. Barth**.
- Dress daringly. Dance outrageously. Laugh until you forget what time it is.

Day Three: Salt-Swept Goodbyes & Private Moments



Morning — Hidden Paradise

Hike (or boat) to **Colombier Beach**.

No shops, no music — just you, the sky, and the hush of turquoise kisses against the sand.

Pack a picnic: baguette, brie, berries, and a chilled bottle of rosé.



Midday — Last Sips, Last Sun

Lounge one last time by the pool, letting the island slip into your bones.

Optional: final dip at **Anse de Grande Saline** — a raw, untouched beauty.



Afternoon — Departure

Private transfer.

One last look at the island slipping away behind you...

But a secret pact in your heart: I'll be back. And next time, even bigger.