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Honeymoon Essentials

Friday 14th May 2010 by Bridezilla

Bridezilla is a bride on a mission, stopping at nothing – not even laws that forbid you from dressing live swans in pearls and having them parade around the grounds, and no one – her husband-to-be (HTB), namely.

In her opinion, buying something new and blue (sapphires in Tiffany boxes specifically) is much more fun than something old and borrowed, and she's already fired three wedding planners, in favour of her own unique mode of party organising – running around the city in four inch heels with her laptop and wedding journal in tow.

Stay tuned and watch how a perfectly sane woman, when proposed to, can turn into a fabric swatch-wielding, bouquet-throwing (at the florist, not the bridesmaids), Bridezilla.





I'll ever go on...



When a bride-to-be is drowning in wedmin, the only light at the end of the tunnel is sunlight... more specifically, the sunny climes of honeymoon bliss.

As I wade through fabric swatches, invite proofs and cake samples (not good for the bikini body), I'm enjoying some light relief in the form of my honeymoon shopping list. As for HTB's suitcase, a couple of pairs of <u>Vilebrequins</u> and some <u>Fins</u> (loving the <u>Amalfi</u> <u>collection</u>) and he'll be good to go.

Since for our flight outwards HTB has conceded to let me upgrade, I'll need some hand luggage to suit. Enter Smythson's new <u>Nancy</u> <u>Weekender</u> in creamy white (I'm sticking to the bridal theme) – perhaps not the most practical option, but this is (hopefully) the only honeymoon

While I'm there I'm going to try to persuade HTB that investing in their <u>Complete Wedding Service</u> is a good idea (it comes with honeymoon luggage labels – swoon).



I'm not the best flyer in the world so I'll need a little valium, a few glasses of champagne and a LOT of cashmere (naturally) – this <u>Lounge</u> <u>Lover Travel Babe lounge set</u> will *definitely* go some way in calming my frayed nerves...

If I was the kind of gal who travelled light, I'd surely hop on the plane with this natty **Honeymoon set** from Lanvin, which comes with matching flip flops, sarong, and a couple of totes. I said *if*. Instead I'll be loading up several suitcases with the following...

Keeping with the bridal theme, I'll be posing poolside in this gleaming white <u>one-piece</u> (after slathering on the St. Tropez – white swimwear + pasty skin = not a good combo).



If I manage to work off all those cake samples (gosh, wedmin is hard work...), then I'll be slipping into this heavenly <u>Chloé bikini</u> (and hey, if not, then I can always hide those sins underneath this gorgeous <u>Melissa Odabash kaftan</u>).

White swimwear simply begs for metallic accessories, so I'll be slipping my newly pedi'd feet into these seriously chic <u>sandals</u>.

I never go anywhere without an Anya handbag in tow... not even the beach. Luckily, they've produced a bag for such a purpose – the straw Halen bag. Be still my beating heart...



And not forgetting some utterly gorgeous lingerie – the <u>Ell & Cee knickers</u> are wholly honeymoon-appropriate. Now back to those cake samples...