





You're an hour by car from San Francisco, but if someone led you here blindfolded, you'd never know it. From the deck of your waterfront cabin, you can see—at the end of a dock that stretches out into Tomales Bay—a tiny one-room boathouse like a beacon between you and the green coast of the

Point Reyes seashore. And there's this moment in the evening when the colored lights ringing the boathouse roof will disappear against the backdrop of a California sunset. You can watch it happen from the dock, or stretch out by the fire on your cabin's Oriental rug with a bottle of Sonoma Pinot and a dozen local oysters. You

wake up the next morning to a soft knock at your door; it's someone from the resort's restaurant with your daily fresh-squeezed juices, and frittatas stuffed with garden vegetables. Which leads to the hardest thing you'll do all day; pull on a robe, collect that breakfast tray, and bring it back to bed.—STAN PARISH



•On your way out to this picturesque boathouse, grab a copy of the wine list from the restaurant and phone in your order from the dock.



