











Stuart embraced that sensibility and, with the architecture off-limits, set about addressing it with furnishings and fabrics. To begin, there were the built-in banquettes, of which there are no fewer than six. Stuart speculates that their installation at the time must have been rather daring: "They were as deep as beds, and heaven knows what went on there in the heyday," she says. "But you couldn't really sit on them." She had the backs built out to create a comfortable seating depth and added arms to make them more sitting-friendly. A predominantly neutral palette unifies areas that flow into one another, punctuated with color and texture. Linen, velvet, silk, and sateen in teal, apricot, avocado, and aubergine enliven the rooms without busying them. Period alabaster and metal lamps add sculptural shapes.

In the upstairs salon, situated between two bedrooms, lush mohair rugs define intimate seating areas. "That room needed to be sexy," says Stuart, "to draw people up there. It is such a surprise when you come up those stairs and see it. It's one of the most spectacular rooms I've ever seen, and it's also a real living space where they spend time and entertain."

And while some large living surely happens here, the two-bedroom house is not at all big by Hollywood standards. Extra living and entertaining space takes the form of a guesthouse, poolhouse, and tennis pavilion, all thoughtfully conceived and thoroughly enjoyed. There is a grace about the property that the owner says drew her to it. Palm trees sway. The sea is a distant, muffled roar. Though the house is a mile from the beach, the canyon's topography allows the ocean sounds to carry. Magic, it seems, is not just for the movies. \square



