

bliss

SPECIAL EDITION
-gift inside-

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cheek to chic

Minimalist makeup, sophisticated vibes, and understated elegance. Minimum effort, maximum satisfaction

feel good essentials

Weekly comedy keeping you in anticipation and excitement throughout the daily grind

curated charm

Bite-size features including travel, food and fabulous mantras to live by

AMUSE BOUCHE
MINI-MAG

FOR THOSE WHO
LOVE
DIFFERENT.



Ciao, my little lambchop!

It is my pleasure to GIFT our appreciated readers, followers and subscribers, this unique, quirky and sassy issue of solo travel inspired BLISS Magazine....

It has been 6 months of JOY, FUN, and COMEDY creating LEMON, LOVE, our rom com weekly (episodes 1-23 available in BLISS on the blog).

The GRANDE FINALE of LEMON, LOVE will be published next week before the end of 2023. Watch this space...

Editor-in-Chief

K xo

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LEMON, LOVE

Episode Twenty Four

7am, Tuesday morning, the pink house...

Yet another gloriously sunny day welcomes Lana as she opens the kitchen window and begins preparing pancakes. With thoughts for the first time she is half way through summer, she pauses as a few tears fill her eyes unexpectedly. Now, Lana-lu, are you going to have fun, or sulk, she says doing her best to switch gears. As Lana sits to eat a plate of warm, buttery pancakes drizzled with Nonna Bu's wild flower honey, a whatsapp from NYC. 'VIP of VIP clients in town, have set up a meeting, details on email. Don't mess this up, Lana. Big fee for the office!' Oh, hello to you too, having a wonderful time, thanks for asking, f'kwit, jests Lana at her boss! Don't mess this up? We'll see Italian Gods, shall we?! A half hour passes and Lana greets a handsome Augustin at his quaint coffee spot. Wow, sighs Lana as Augustin gives a tour of the pretty lemon grove. A half hour passes and laughing at all things office life NYC. Why do you do it, Lana, asks Augustin curiously? I don't know, nobody has ever asked that! Look at the view, he says as Lana sits on a pretty stone wall and listens attentively. Wow, how gorgeous, she sighs as an array of turquoise pulls at her heart strings. You know I've never stopped to stare like this before! Precisely! *Lana X*



LEMON, LOVE

Episode Twenty Five

9.30am, Thursday morning, espresso, Ravello...

With Gianni back after a few days in Tuscany with his parents, Lana basks in the anticipation. With her intensive Italian class at 10am, and a pitstop planned at Nonna Bu's to deliver flowers, Lana opts for early morning espresso in a cute cafe just off a pretty piazza. A whatsapp, Gianni...Ciao, my Lana-lu! Missed you ;) Fun plan Tuesday, we boat Rosco. Pick up tomorrow 11am to VIP meeting. Baci X. Un espresso, signals Lana to the waiter smiling eagerly. Touched by Gianni's kindness, Lana looks up at the sky and winks. Was it all in the plan, Italian Gods? To get me out of NYC and experience this adorable dolce vita? Am I meant to be this happy? Isn't life fun with these little adventures, she says smugly having figured out how to get to the class all by her pretty little self. A few hours pass...Lana, overdosed on Italian, is ciao ciao'ing to the amusement of the locals. Oo oo, Lana, waves one wine-sipping Nonna Bu from her vegetable patch. Delighted by Lana's gift, she pops to the kitchen in search of wine. Three hours of side-spitting laughter follows and Lana and nonna crew are horizontal doing snow angels! WTF, Italian Gods! From NYC's Manhattan to Italy's finest cherry tomato patch! And the night has only just began...!

Lana X



LEMON, LOVE

Episode Twenty Six

10.30am, Friday morning, the pink house...

An excited Gianni is waiting eagerly on his vespa. Greeted by sleepy Lana who is frantically doing her best to slip on heels as she walks towards him, he winks in a cheeky smile and bursts out laughing. Too dizzy to even think of those abs, Lana fills Gianni in on dancing on tables with a giggly Nonna Bu and entourage until 3am. You could have told me they were bonkers! Ahhh, si, they are! Lana, cute, says Gianni offering to lift her up and place her gently on the vespa. Andiamo, amore! While Lana loves Gianni's protective ways, all she can think of is looking her best in front of the VIP client. Approaching La Carliana, Lana spots a cute couple in front and soon becomes apparent they are waving a gelato. As Gianni stops momentarily to let a car pull out, suddenly...a splat as the couple's gelato is running down Lana's face and onto the pretty white dress. Scusi, shouts the couple having cast gelato in the air amid excitement as they speed off giggling. With Gianni reaching for his tissue, he pauses to smile as the sun sends melting gelato deep into Lana's décolletage. Allow me, he says wiping delicately, and licking his fingers slowly and seductively. Having fun Italian Gods?! Me too!



Lana X

LEMON, LOVE

Episode Twenty Seven

Friday evening, the pink house...

You should have seen him lick those fingers, Frankie, giggles Lana. I ought to thank the couple! Took his time wiping it off too! You kiss? No! You got one life, baby, live it! Don't forget, you'll be back to NYC in no time along with that damn drill of office coffee machine, zoom meets and a f'king email loop! And you'll be wishing you had sucked those fingers like juicy spaghetti! Oh stop, laughs Lana! Destiny has the plan. Well hurry the fuck up, Signorita Destiny if you are listening, laughs Frankie, Lana-lu to Lana-laid and PDQ! An hour passes and Lana is sipping a well-deserved glass of wine and eating a delicious dish made by Nonna Bu as a peace offering for drunken delinquency! The sky twinkles in calm. As Lana reflects on the day, a tear fills the corner of her eye. Now, where did you come from, she quips knowing she has fallen in love. Not just with Italy, and Positano, not just with dancing nonnas and 'wifey hunting' nonnos, but with a tall, sexy guide by the name of Gianni. You know Mr Lemon Tree, if only I could pause, rewind and press play it again Sam!!! I could stay here forever and a day! And just like that as she slips into bed in a bubble of Italian bliss, a whatsapp, Gianni...gelato has never tasted so good! ;) *Lana X*



LEMON, LOVE

Episode Twenty Eight

11am, Tuesday morning, beach side...

Yet another glorious day in Positano and an eager Gianni, Lana, and the effervescent Rosco coast hug their way to at a secluded cove to meet friends. Wow, shouts Lana spotting turquoise waters, a sparkling sea bed and tiny fish. You ain't seen nothing yet, cutie, teases Rosco. A little while passes and Rosco dives in to swim to a friend's boat. As Gianni secures the boat, he winks at Lana mischevously. Contemplating a dive, he takes off his t shirt while Lana does her best to hide approval. Toned, tanned and quite frankly, looking like an Italian God himself, Gianni stands playfully on the end of the boat and back flips into the sea. Squeeze the lemon, Lana-lu! You got one life, as Frankie says. FFS live it! Bravo, shouts Lana clapping. Come Lana, jump! Oh, I can't! Si, viene su, shouts Gianni! Well, Italian Gods, now or never it would seem as Lana slips off her dress only for Gianni to light up like a Positano sunrise! Swimming under the water out of sight, Gianni pops up excitedly and impulsively wraps Lana around his shoulders. Andiamo, Lana, as he takes her hand to dive down. In a few seconds, an eager Lana finds herself submerged in a whole new world of baby fish, sparkles and Gianni inches from her face... *Lana X*



LEMON, LOVE

Episode Twenty Nine

12pm, Tuesday afternoon, bobbling on the sea...

Feeling the exhilaration of just being, Lana senses her body let go. Diving up to catch air, Gianni quickly pulls Lana playfully back down to the most beautiful fish she has ever seen. Taken in by her petite frame, he slowly wraps his arms around her waist pulling them back to the surface. Finding herself in a hold neither wants to break, Lana is inches from striking green eyes catching droplets as they run down his cheek. Lost in the moment, Gianni edges closer to her lips, only to be paused by a 'where are you guys' from Rosco. Holding Lana in a gaze, Gianni wipes sea salt from her tanned face. You beautiful! Helping Lana onto the boat, a chirpy Rosco prepares lunch along with a chilled bottle of rose. As temperatures soar in more ways than one, Lana perches to dive as she hears her phone. Rosco, can you answer it, amore. Si si! As Lana bobbles to the surface, not only does she find she has acquired seaweed hair extensions, a bemused Rosco unwittingly puts Lana on Facetime to the entire NYC office! WTF are you doing Lana, shouts her boss. Quick thinking Rosco interrupts with 'we research, seaweed the new botox! Ladies in NYC going to love it! Look Lana', as Miss Leigh smothers her face in green glob! Working hard, winks Lana..

Lana X



LEMON, LOVE

Episode Thirty

3pm, Tuesday afternoon, at the port...

A hot afternoon in Positano and Rosco jumps off the boat excitedly with his catch of fish for a romantic dinner with Carliana. Must try seaweed, jests Rosco before wandering off giggling at a green-faced Lana. An enamoured Gianni smiles curiously. I had the best time, mi Lana-lu! Me too, whispers Lana a little pink and lost for words. Placing a delicate kiss on her cheek, Gianni wraps Lana in a tight bear hug. Now, dinner Friday, like we said at lunch. We did? Si! Oh that rose again! Well Sir that would be delightful. And Lana, shouts Gianni watching Lana walk away, trademark that walk! Could melt a man's heart! I like melted things, winks Lana cheekily! A little while passes and Lana is almost back at the pink house. Looks like someone else is excited, she whispers seeing a hype of activity at Cafe Puccini. Approaching curiously, Lana spots 'wifey hunting' nonno with champagne at a table of chirpy nonnos. Wondering why, Lana asks one of the regulars. Oh, his grandson is dating the bakery owner's grand daughter and now Cafe Puccini is in safe hands. Well, blow me, laughs Lana admiring snakehips nonno like he'd been Travolta'd! And if the young lady changes her mind? Oh, she won't when she tastes his secret gelato!!!!

Lana X



LEMON, LOVE

Episode Thirty One

1pm, Thursday afternoon, the pink house...

A proud Lana closes her laptop delighted with the content she is creating for the DOLCE VITA series. With her head firmly on dinner with Gianni, Lana distracts herself with a pop of fake tan. With a golden glow down one side of her body. she sits to let it dry as butterflies begin soaring. OK, now golden goddess, to the left side...pause that thought, it's Frankie, claps Lana. Now, please tell me you had the finest Italian sausage, teases Frankie as a blushing Lana fills her bestie in on the week. An hour of giggles pass and Lana changes into a cutesie summer dress before heading into town. Oh sweet gnocchionnas, she laughs spotting nonna panties strewn over the balconies above as she wanders along the quaint streets! Either it is laundry day or you guys are having way too much nonno fun, giggles Lana mischevously. With an impulse to pop to 'Fiaghorì' to see Valentina, Lana walks eagerly. WTF happened to you, darlin' gasps Valentina holding her mouth to contain a laugh. What do you mean, asks Lana curiously as Valentina takes Lana to the mirror of the changing room. OMG! I look like a f'king chocolate éclair, shouts Lana having realised she only applied fake tan to the right side of her body...

Lana X



LEMON, LOVE

Episode Thirty Two

6pm, Friday afternoon, the pink house...

With Lana blowing a long sigh of relief she no longer resembles a chocolate éclair escaping a patisserie, she smiles at the sky and winks! With an impulse purchase from Fiaggori, the cutest dress she has ever seen, (and in Lana's eyes, a gift from the Italian Gods destined to be in her fake tanned paws), she lays the pretty dress on the corner of the bed before a pampering bath. With the windows open and casting delicious lemon scent into the room, she sings along to her vintage playlist. A whatsapp, Gianni and a photo of a bottle of Barolo wine...'ready, set, go' ;) X!' He can ready me, set me and go me anytime, laughs Lana eagerly. A little while passes and Lana adds the finishing touches with a creamy lip gloss. Oh, how I love you, my cutie pie, she sighs appreciating her Fiaggori dress. What you do think Mr Lemon Tree?! OK, be good! I won't, she giggles. A half hour passes and Lana walks up one of the prettiest side streets in Positano. Approaching the house, she gasps as she hears Gianni whispering a song in his kitchen...**stay a while, stay a while with me, baby, stay a while, stay a while with me, Miss Leigh...Lana-lu, falling in love with you, fill my heart and now it's two, lost in love with me and youuu...Miss Leigh-Lana-luuuuu...!**

Lana X



LEMON, LOVE

Episode Thirty Three

7.30pm, Friday evening, Gianni's house...

Wiping a tear, Lana sits to ponder if destiny had planned his song. With a quick touch up of makeup, she breathes in the warm air and winks at the sky before heading to the house. Looking the happiest she has ever seen him, a deeply tanned Gianni greets Lana in a distinctively charming smile. Bellissimaaa, that dress, Lana-lu! Well, thankyou. A little gift, some rose. Grazie mille, come Lana, as Gianni takes her hand. Wow, she gasps admiring the understated elegance of Gianni's chic house. You have taste!!! Oh, me lucky, interior designer parents! A quick tour of his house and Gianni opens the wine and lights a deliciously scented candle. Spotting his lyrics on the table, Gianni quickly folds them away as Lana keeps tight lipped. Ooo, you model too, asks Lana seeing a stunning photo of Gianni on the wall. Si, when very young. Now, is all about music. You sir have potential. Haha, grazie mi amore! A little while passes and Gianni and Lana are out on the cutest seaview patio sipping rose and laughing as Lana recounts the unforgettable evening with Nonno Bu. Si, she crazy. The best! I love crazy unforgettable nights too, smiles Gianni catching Lana off guard. Hooked by his gaze. he slowly wipes a hair from Lana's face. OK, let's eat! *Lana X*



LEMON, LOVE

Episode Thirty Four

9pm, Friday evening, Gianni's house...

Well, Italian Gods, have no idea what you have in mind tonight, am having a lovely time, in case you were wondering, laughs Lana as Gianni fetches the Barolo. Amore, dinner is ready...mangiamo, come, says Gianni excitedly. OMG, you did all this for me? Si, I want! Pulling out Lana's chair, Gianni playfully stands behind tucking a linen napkin around her neck. Gosh, I thought we were about to play 'Hide and Seek'. Not quite yet, quips Gianni. As Lana oh's and ah's at dish after dish of the finest Italian produce she has ever tasted, she takes a deep breath. Ha, Lana-lu happy?! Si, and stuffed to the brim! The night young! I have more to eat? Si! How can someone cook like this? Delizioso! Grazie! Is normal in Italy! Nonna Bu taught me. When she away with airline one summer, she gift me cooking classes in Ravello. She later told me was to keep away girls! And why? She told happy first, lady second! Wise woman, Nonna Bu, and why no lady now, asks Lana taking off her napkin? I had a few, you know in past. But the music was off. I never felt that crazy I love. Until now...laughs Gianni. You smile cute, love Lana happy! Ha, me always! Perfetto! OK, dessert, torta della nonna, heaven on the tongue!! Oh, I bet he is, Frankie, giggles Lana to herself...

Lana X



LEMON, LOVE

Episode Thirty Five

11pm, Friday evening, Gianni's house...

As Gianni warms dessert and prepares cream, Lana explores his playlist. After a few minutes, one bubbly Lana finds herself being spoon fed delicious torta della nonna made by Gianni's own fine hands. Yummy, sighs Lana as bambi eyed Gianni watches her lick the spoon. SPLAT! Damn, silly me, she says noticing a splash of cream on her neck. Maybe I wanted that happen, laughs Gianni wiping his finger slowly along the cream and lifting it up to Lana's lips, before sliding it over Lana's warm tongue. Ooo, he's good, ponders Lana. With butterflies soaring to somersaults, as if the Seduction Gods had sprinkled lust, Gianni pulls Lana in wrapping his legs around. I want you, he whispers running his thumb along her glossy lips. Oh, do you?! Impulsively, Gianni lifts Lana seductively wiping the contents of the table in one fell swoop before placing her down gently. Holding her face, Gianni bites Lana's lip provactively before unzipping her dress. And just like that, a kiss, his kiss, their kiss, heaven on the tongue, and Lana, pulled by his green eyes floats up and up and up to the Gods...a night of bliss and Barolo, passion and pause, si si and slow slow, in what was inevitably, unforgettably and unabatingly that crazy night of love...



Lana X

LEMON, LOVE

Episode Thirty Six

11am, Saturday morning, Gianni's house...

Early morning and Lana awakens to the distant sound of market traders. As euphoria flashes around her mind like a Monaco Grand Prix car on race day, she stretches out in bliss wiggling beautifully manicured toes. Sliding quietly out of bed, she tip toes to the kitchen for a glass of water and her phone. Walking past the table, she pauses, smiles and leans down to place a kiss on the stunning oak. Grazie, mi amore, whispers Lana softly. Picking up her bag, a missed call and whatsapp from the NYC office. Lana, a HUGE fav PLEASE! I know this is your day off, the biggest client is passing through Positano 1pm today! Name's Valiano! He's keen to meet, details on email! The team to hit a huge bonus if we can land this guy! PS He's a tough cookie, we know you can handle him!!! You are the best! Damn, sighs Lana feeling the huge pull back to Gianni where she wants to be and the team in NYC bored at the old coffee machine! Smiling at his sleepy face, long lashes and toned body wrapped in chic cotton sheets, Lana sighs in defeat. Dressing quickly, she leaves a note 'I want you too! L X!' Tip toeing back to the bedroom, an impulse to touch his soft, tanned skin, stretching out her hand, she pauses...whispering 'to be continued, amore'...

Lana X



Will it all work out for Lana? Find out in
THE GRANDE FINALE
of LEMON, LOVE published next week.

a huge thank you
for being part of

Bliss

if you love this cutie pie mini mag
as much as we do ;),

we would love your feedback at
hello@wanderful.com

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