



« I wish for you dreams which never end,
and the furious desire to achieve some of them. »
(Jacques Brel, poet & singer)

The island of Maupiti symbolizes itself these
« treasure islands » of the readings of my teens.
It's standing carefully away from the bustle of the
world.

Passionated for sailing and adventures at the other
end of the world, I had dreamed of a Polynesian
island. After my studies in law, a year off work on
board the « Alexander » with good training from a
retired RAF pilot , life had led me' to my island of
Maupiti.

I then thought of sharing my Polynesian moment.
So was born Maupiti Residence and a very romantic
meeting. I took the road of my dreams between
Maupiti, my Polynesian oasis, and Asia.
With Nhung, I followed a road not knowing where it
led to and which I never paved the way on any
of the maps.

I'm dreaming of a junk in the dragon country, per-
haps your future destination after Maupiti Residence!

Wish you magic moments !

Te orama roa
Nó đã được viết
A.M.

