

Diary of a renovation

Second in a series where we follow the renovation of Dunedin style meister

TAMSIN COOPER's family home

olour plays such a huge role in my day-to-day life now, but I used to be quite nervous of it. In my early 20s, my wardrobe was almost entirely black, with Kiwi designers Nom D and Zambesi being favourite choices, paired with black Doc Marten boots. Over the next few years colour slowly but surely stole its way back into my heart. It had always been there – the black phase was simply me working in student media and being oh-so-cool!

After travelling extensively in our colourful world I became inspired to launch my own fashion label. Now I design around 80 different products every six months, many of the pieces involving intricate colour combinations of handembroidered details. I deal daily with samples of silk, velvet, thread, beads, sequins, ribbon and my trusty Pantone colour swatch book.

Still, I was daunted when selecting the colour of our house. It's quite a big deal – after all, it's a choice that lasts at least a decade when you choose a quality paint, so you don't want to make a mistake or be too fashion-forward about your selection in case it dates.

When we bought the house, it was a peeling creamy yellow with dark green shutters. The colour had been pretty in its day with an old-world vintage charm and we toyed with replicating the look. My romantic notion that our house looks slightly European, coupled with my





good.net.nz 106

ه کل ه