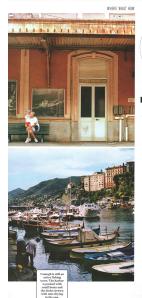




HIDDEN RIVIERA

Tucked into a thyme-scented billside, the slow-paced fishing village of Camogli is easy to find and bard to forget. It's only a two-bour drive from Milan—and yet one of Italy's best-kept secrets.



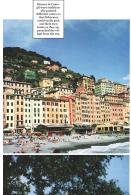


HE PICTURESQUE, just-sleepyenough village of Camogli is intricately tied to the sea. Lore has it that Camogli, shortened from case delle mogli ("house of wives"), got its name from the women who watched over the town while their fishermen husbands were away. It sits an hour's drive up the Ligurian coast from the Cinque Terre, and like the five towns there, it's linked to neighboring villages by a footpath backed by vertiginous hills and cliffs giving way to the brilliant-blue sea below. the muted pinks, yellows, and terra-cottas you find along this coast, their deep-green shutters framed by tronne Foeil flourishes.

Unlike the Cinque Terre or nearby Portofino, however, Camogli is a servet that Italians have kept to themselves. It's the summer retreat of discreetly well-heeled Milanese and Turinese, whose families have returned for generations to get their annual dose of sunshine and pesto... and, you'll find, the ideal escape from the madding crowth.

Perhaps no one appreciates Camogli's under-the-radar calm more than Mario Pietraccetta and Fulvio Zendrini. In 2007, the couple quit their corporate jobs in Milan to open VIIIa Rosmarino, a six-suite 1907 palazzo that they've limpecably restored with a clean, modern sensibility.

While it's easy to spend all day at Villa flowmarine, possible or bowsing the hotel's library, the owners are happy to show you be Bagari Sillo, a hidden gen of a beach club in the adjacent town of Sori, where you dive off the rocks right into the ocean, or they can take you out in their gozus, the classic wooden motorboat, around the Promontorio di Porto-fino—a headland that extends into the deep-plus waters of the apply anamed Gold Paradiso.





But the best way to get to know the area is no foot. Headings south from Camogli, take the stone path that briefly follows a shaded creek and then climbs a series of stairs, leading you past olive and citrus frees, cartus, and stands of palm, under boughs of mytel and laurel, and through air scented with wild laurel, and through air scented with wild no resumary and lawender. Unlike on the heavelily trafficked route through the Cinque Terre, you'll be virtually alone.

Just when you think you can't possibly make it any farther (it's a half-hour trip, neuty all uphill), you arrive in San Rocco. Here you can take in the spectacular view of the surrounding countryside or stop for a meal at La Cucina di Nonna Nina, where Paolo Delpian prepares traditional Ligurian diskies, including an antipasto plate of marinasted anchovies and sardines and cotopus salad.

It's worth continuing on the trail all the way to the abbey at San Fruttuoso (an additional two and a half hours), where there's a ferry back to Camogli. If you return instead from San Rocco, keep an eye out for a hand-letteed sign just outside town advertising warms/late. Here, an etderly couple sells homemade lemon marmalade and a glorious appricot jam.

Back in Camogli, join the beachgoers who bead to featurerin like O' Beeco Fin or Revello for feature and formaggin, a specialty from nearby Reco in which rich, goocy cheese iseraced in millimeter-thin sheets of dough. And before heading to dinner—perhaps at Da Paolo O Do Spadin, for freshly empth sension—join the locals emerging for their passaggiant to watch the sum godown, the sky draining all the color from the buildings and turning the sea to silver. "Whisti Pang Photos by Brian." Ferry

STAY

Villa Rosmarino Via Indico Figari 38: 39-0185-771580; Villarosmarino .com; doubles

EAT
Da Paolo
Via San Fecturato
14: 19-0185773595;
ristocantedapaolo

DS Spadin via San Nicolò 55; 19-0185-770624; entrées from 511.

La Cutina di Noma Nina Via Bolimo 136; 39-0285-773835; nomanina, it; entrées fron 519. O'Becco Fin Via Cluseppe Cartinal di 169; 39-0305-987011.