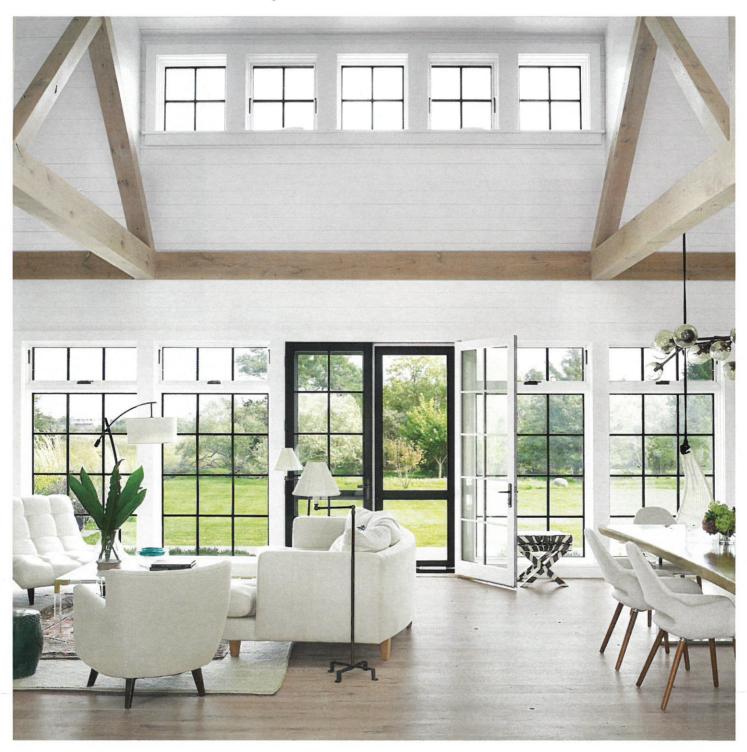
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Now's the time to fling open the doors and let the summer breeze take over.

After giving a contemporary pile a refresh, designer Ashley Bradley enlists architect Stuart Disston to start over—from the ground up

BY CRAIG KELLOGG PHOTOGRAPHS BY TRIA GIOVAN









he eccentric 1960s Quogue contemporary that languished for a year on the market had a few flaws, most notably a tree that was growing right through the ceiling. Potential buyers were distracted, too, by the Desert Southwest interiors and pink-painted faux stucco. But once the seller chopped down the tree and patched the roof, interior designer Ashley Bradley decided she could neutralize the rest with an allover coat of white paint—down to the brick floor. She had lots of experience renovating apartments in New York and an ancient house in Quogue on the shore, and wanted to buy something in the village "that was kind of a mess." So she and her husband took the plunge.

Bradley put herself on a strict budget and never considered tearing down the old house. "I'm super cheap," says the designer, who set about changing the structure's character with an array of accessible new furnishings. "If I can shop at West Elm or CB2, then I'm happy." For her son's American flag—themed bedroom, she bought a pair of Milo Baughman chairs at a yard sale and re-covered them in navy linen with red piping. A comfy sofa

from Homenature now inhabits the living room, and the adjacent dining area's showpiece is a Mecox refectory table with a resin top that resembles a live-edge wood slab ("You think it's walnut, until you touch it").

Despite the decorator's considerable improvements, the new family abode unexpectedly "became the house from hell" when lightning struck the roof for a second time. Upon its repair, Bradley and her husband discovered that a wild animal had been living in the attic and was now trapped—and desperate to escape. She wryly describes the critter as "the raccoon that changed our destiny."

A call went out immediately to architect Stuart Disston, a family friend who grew up nearby and still had fond memories of visiting the house during his childhood. After planning on raising the entire structure six feet, he ultimately ended up working for a year on a completely reinvigorated design. Rather unsentimentally, architect and clients pulled down the old house and started from scratch.

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Graphic Notes

Suspended from a cerused oak beam in the dining room (OPPOSITE), a Dallas chandelier from Arteriors floats above a resintopped refectory table from Mecox and chairs from Homenature. The wall sculpture is fashioned from rusted oil drums. In the entry (ABOVE), Pierre Sernet's Kaitlin 2015 and Kaitlin and John 2015 are mounted above armchairs from Q44 Decor. See Resources.







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Summer Love

In the den (ABOVE LEFT), swivel chairs upholstered in a Lee Jofa fabric and an ottoman covered in a Kravet velvet sit atop an Antilocarpa rug from Stark. (NEAR LEFT) The master bathroom's shower floor and walls are covered in tile from La Moda Tile & Design Studio; the fittings are from Rohl. In the backyard (ABOVE), Janus et Cie chaise longues, RH armchairs, and umbrellas from Hildreth's Home Goods surround the pool. The bed in the master bedroom (NEAR RIGHT) is dressed in a Brooklinen duvet. See Resources.





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Outside, the home is quietly Quogue-appropriate, its weathered volumes shingled and bleached like a trio of low-slung fisherman's sheds. "Ashley didn't want something screaming, I have arrived!" recalls Disston, who is justifiably proud of less obvious achievements, like how the horizontal grooves in the kitchen's ceiling planks were customized and milled to match perfectly in the corners, marrying the geometry of two different slopes. Wooden living room windows have been painted graphite gray inside to look like steel sashes, transoms above open to catch the breeze, and a window set higher up on the wall draws in the rosy glow of the setting summer sun. The Bradleys may have been to hell and back, but the final result is heaven-sent. *