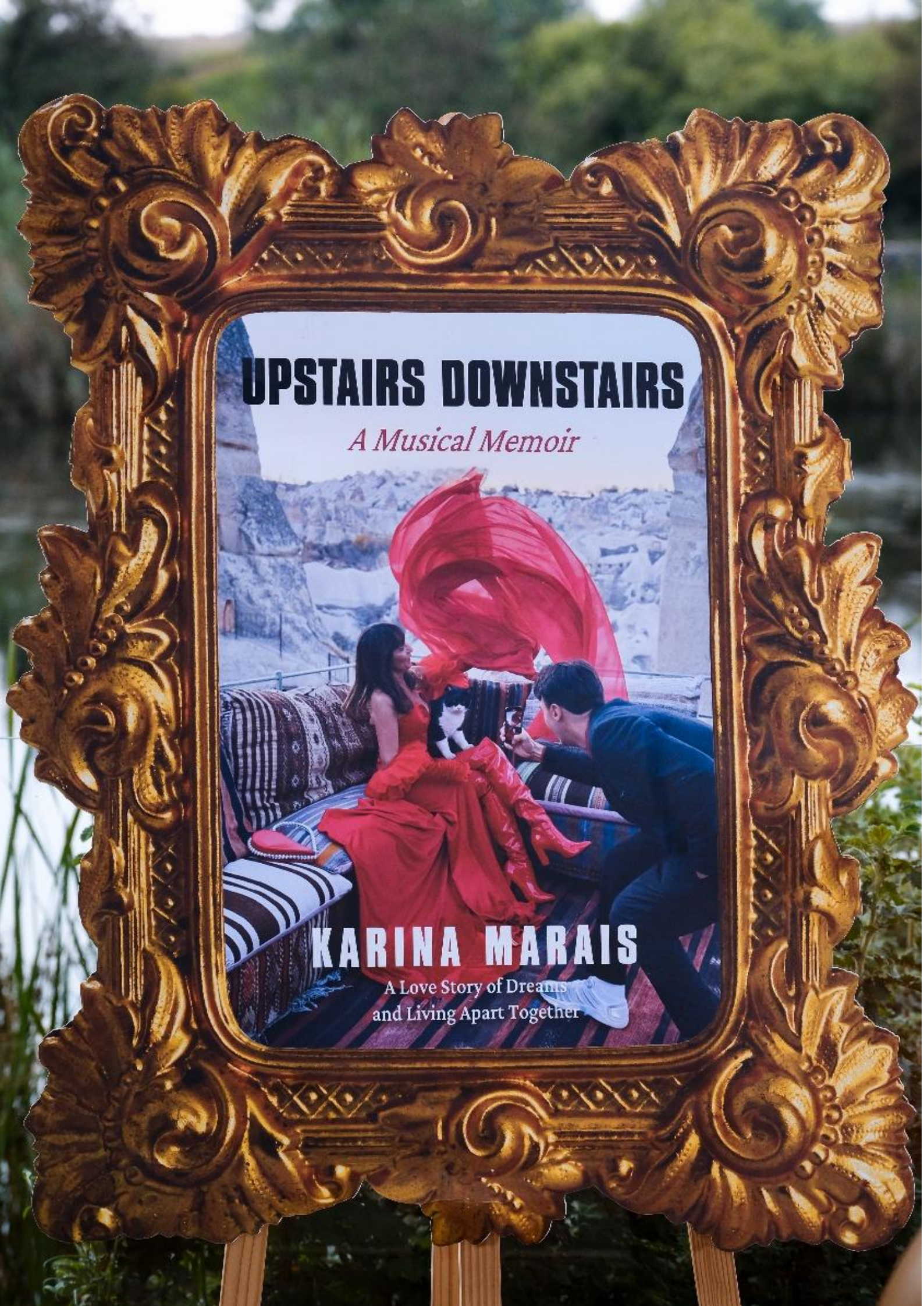

UPSTAIRS DOWNSTAIRS
A Musical Memoir
KARINA MARAIS
A Love Story of Dreams
and Living Apart Together

***What could be the final element that makes my musical memoir stand out beyond my music, videos and lyric readings?***

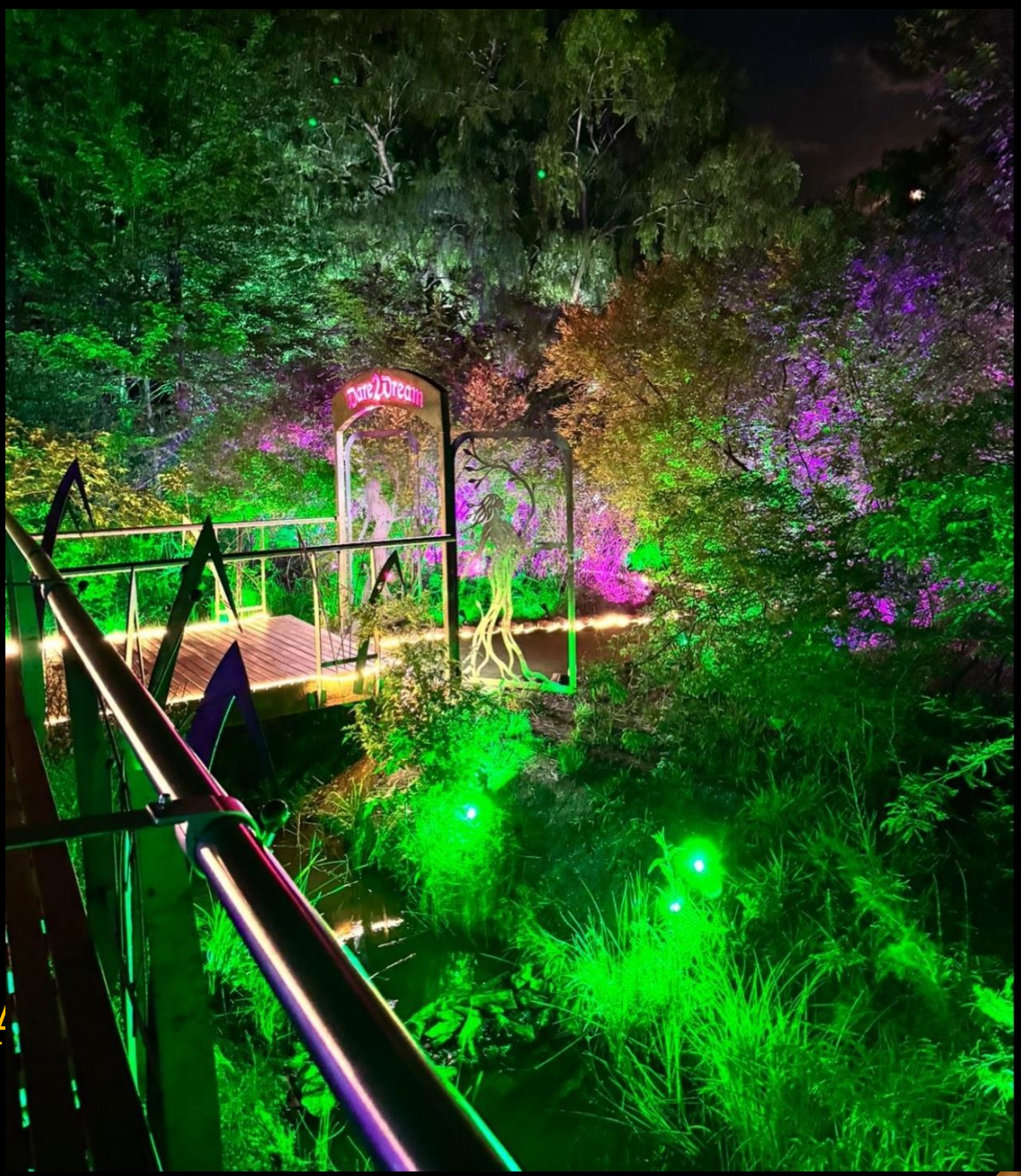
**What would be my final Purple Cow?**



# *A Musical Memoir*

## DINNER & BREAKFAST

## show for the launch




*A*

At the

*NEW*

Dome Restaurant

that was built for the memoir




At Forum Homini Boutique Hotel

in the Cradle of Humankind

A place created
to inspire guests
to dream again.

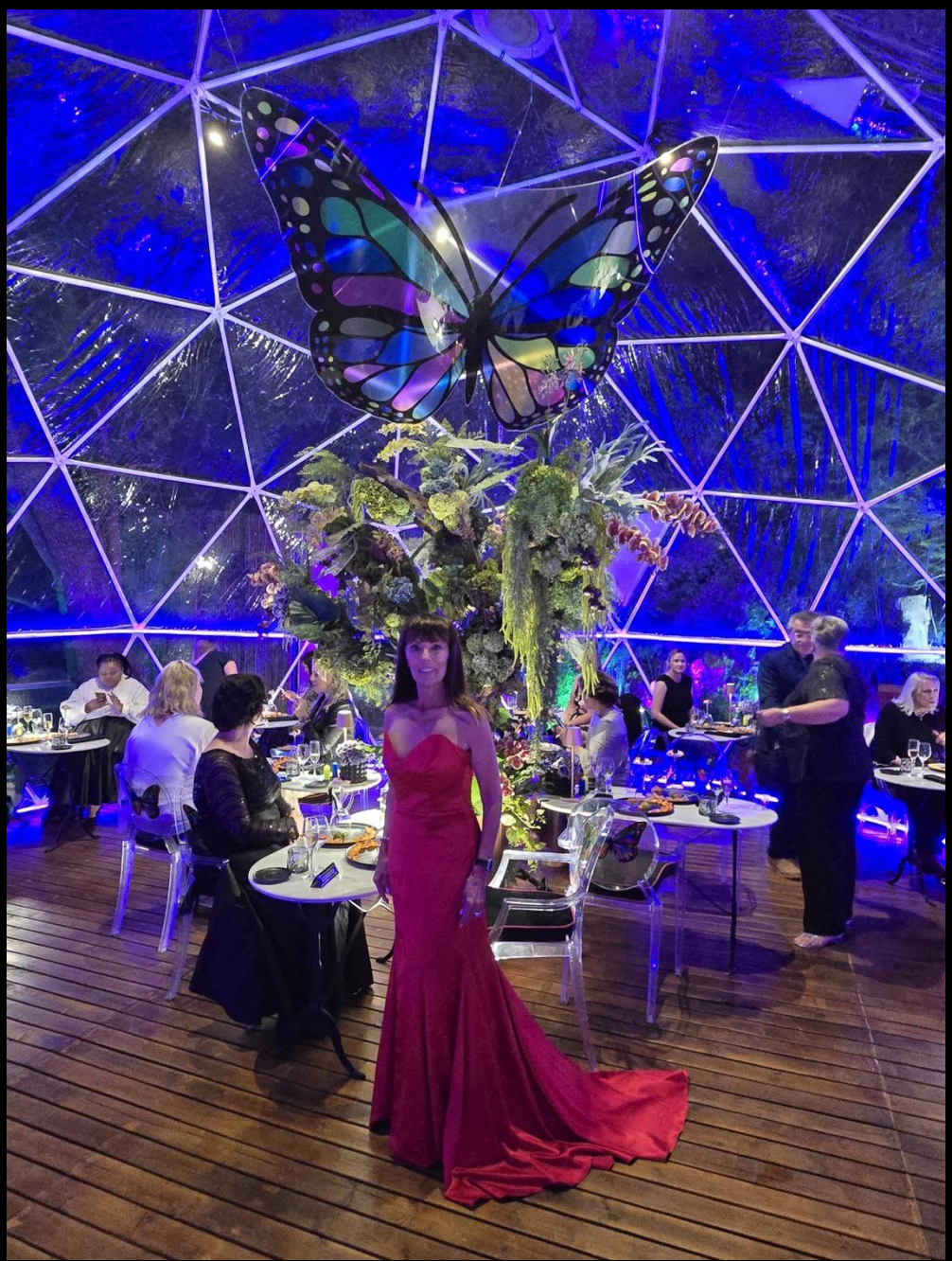



It is a story with
a restaurant.

- ✨ The memoir becomes a place
- ✨ The food and music come from the story
- ✨ Each dish is presented as a *tale, a song, and a taste*
- ✨ The restaurant exists because of the story
- ✨ The diners enter the story

# Dinner & Breakfast Show

## in the new Dome Restaurant






is not a restaurant with a story,
it is a story
with a restaurant,
an experience that engages
all five senses:
sight,
sound,
taste,
smell,
and touch.

# Embark on a magical culinary journey in a fantasy setting



At

# Forum Homini Boutique Hotel

in the Cradle of Humankind

+27 11 668 7000



# Each dish presented as a



*A tale…..*



*A song……..*



*A taste…….*

Featuring
an

# 11-COURSE
# *'FUN'* DINING

paired with

# MCC
# &
# FINE WINES

Every dish
draws you deeper
into a world
of

imagination
flavour, and artistry

inspired by the

musical memoir
of
Karina Marias

All songs feature
lyrics by

# KARINA MARAIS

with global artists
and
her AI-generated
melodies & voices.

# Photo Opportunity with the Swans



***Symbols of a Lifelong Bond***

# Hendrik
# &
# Karina Marais



# DINNER MENU

**Fantasy Mocktail & Sushi**
**Champagne & Macaron**
**Cappuccini-style tomato Soup**
**Caviar & Cava**
**Dessert – Purple Pears**
**‘Pierneef’ Leeks**
***Grappa***
**Snow Crab & Corn Muffin**
**Sorbet**
**Hainan Chicken**
**Marshmallows with candlelight,**
**Coffee & Glazed Ginger**

# BREAKFAST MENU

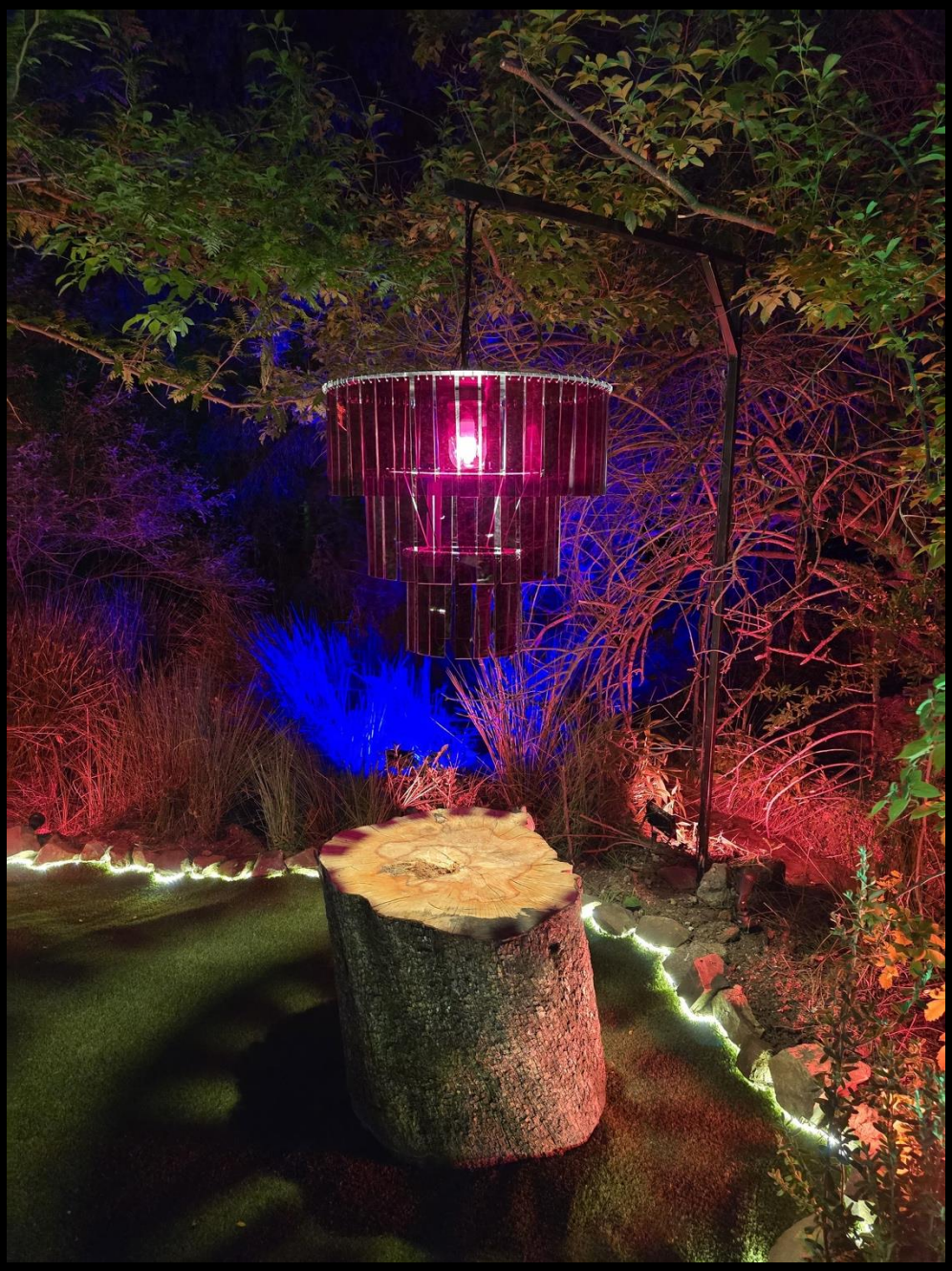
Fruit Parfait

Chunks of Croissants
with caramelised
banana in
steaming hot milk

Lamb tails with
Putu Pap

# *A Musical Memoir*

# DINNER SHOW



# Act 1

## A Tale: Chapter 2.1 Red Shoes, Stitches, and the Fabric of a Dream

.... As a child, I was fascinated by candyfloss. It felt like magic. How could something so big and fluffy simply disappear in your mouth without chewing? One moment it was there, next it was gone—leaving only sweetness and sticky fingers behind. I couldn't get over it.....

## A Song: Where Dreams Begin

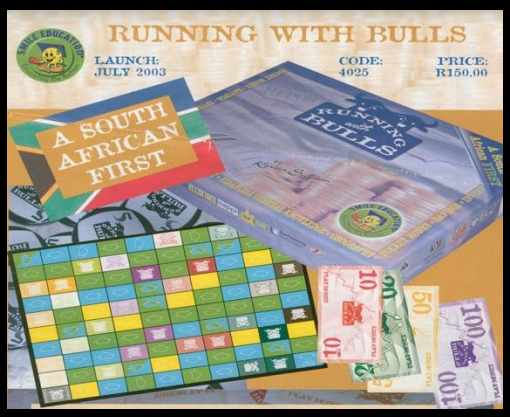
## A Taste: Fantasy Mocktail and Sushi



# Act 2

## A Tale: Chapter 5.3 Board Games, Big Apple Dreams, and a Barbie Twist

…. After presenting my *Running with Bulls* board game in 2004 to one of the New York Stock Exchange's directors, I was treated to lunch in their restaurant. The decor exuded elegance, reminiscent of an old-world gentleman's club. Every detail, from the coat service to the immaculate table settings, was steeped in sophistication. After the main course, the director suggested coffee and asked if I'd like macarons. To my slight embarrassment, I admitted I had never tasted one. He smiled and said, "Trust me, you'll love them."….







## A Song: Dare to Dream as if there's no tomorrow

## A Taste: Champagne & Macaron

# Act 3

## A Tale: Chapter 7.4 Holidays and a Toothpaste Nightmare

…. A romantic dinner overlooking the Sydney Opera House during a 2006 trip sparked my partner's culinary aspirations for his Roots restaurant at Forum Homini Boutique Hotel. The meal began with a pea soup infused with foie gras, beautifully presented in an espresso cup and topped with frothy foam, mimicking a miniature cappuccino. He drew inspiration from the extraordinary six-course fine dining experience to reimagine the concept for his restaurant……



## A Song: A Man in a Million

## A Taste: Cappuccini-style tomato Soup

# Act 4

## A Tale: Chapter 1.3 Caviar, Cava, and a Love Song

.... We celebrated with Cava and Caviar the day I received my first song from the producer in Bali. Tears rolled down my cheeks—I'm no singer, yet I found a way to deliver my love through a song to my dream man....




## A Song: Upstairs Downstairs

## A Taste: Caviar & Cava

# Act 5

## A Tale: Chapter 7.6 Love's Logistics

…. In the movie *The Taste of Things*, marriage is compared to a dinner that begins with dessert—the honeymoon phase. We're compelled to keep indulging in that sweetness, and our Living Apart Relationship (LAT) allows us to do just that. By staying in the "dessert phase", we keep the romance and excitement alive without the challenges that often come with living together….



## A Song: Dinner Starts as a Honeymoon

## A Taste: Purple Pears

# Grappa served
# in the Fantasy Forest



**Music from Karina's albums:**
***Upstairs Downstairs, Living Apart Together in Love 1 & 2***

# Act 6

## A Tale: *Chapter 9.2 Our Culinary Love Affair*

…. The dish honours Pierneef, whose paintings celebrate South Africa's landscapes. By coincidence, we had plates in earthy tones similar to those in Jan van der Westhuizen's cookbook. The green roasted leeks, goat's cheese mousse with popped buckwheat and a cured egg yolk, reflected the colours of Pierneef's art. Not only did the dish look spectacular, but its flavours were equally impressive. It felt as if we were dining inside a work of art, savouring the beauty of food that mirrored both nature and creativity….



## A Song: Our Culinary Love Affair

## A Taste: 'Pierneef' Leeks

# Act 7

## A Tale: Chapter 2.1 Red Shoes, Stitches, and the Fabric of a Dream

.... If I had to choose my last supper, it would be a toss-up between lamb tails with putu pap and Snow crab with melted butter and a corn muffin. It's a near-impossible choice....

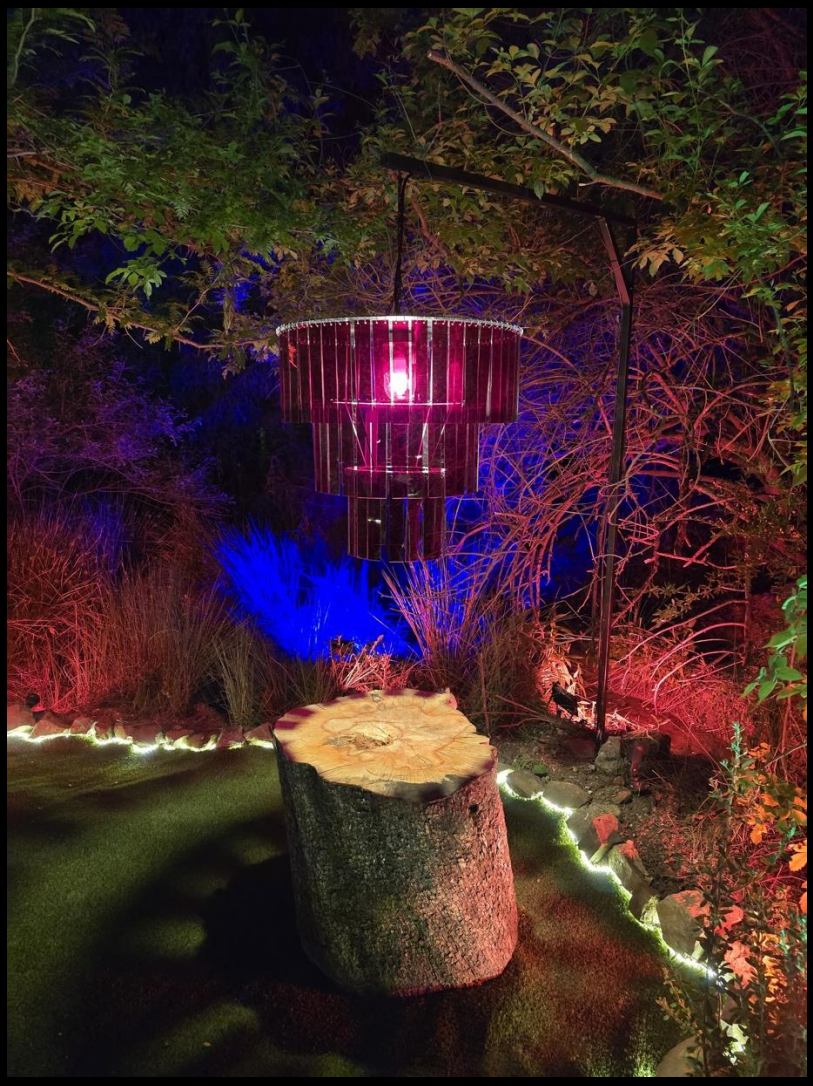


## A Song: Snow Crab, Versace & Corn Muffins

## A Taste: Snow Crab & Corn Muffins

# Act 8

## Sorbet served
## in the Fantasy Forest



**Music from Karina's albums:**
***Upstairs Downstairs, Living Apart Together in Love 1 & 2***

# Act 9

## A Tale: Chapter 9.3 What happened in Sanya did not stay in Sanya

.... Did we ever face a serious fallout? Yes, we did. One that lasted precisely one and a half hour and, surprisingly, had nothing to do with religion or politics.

It happened on Hainan, a tropical Chinese island in the South China Sea....



## A Song: Hainan, O Hainan Chicken

## A Taste: Hainan Chicken

# Act 10 & 11

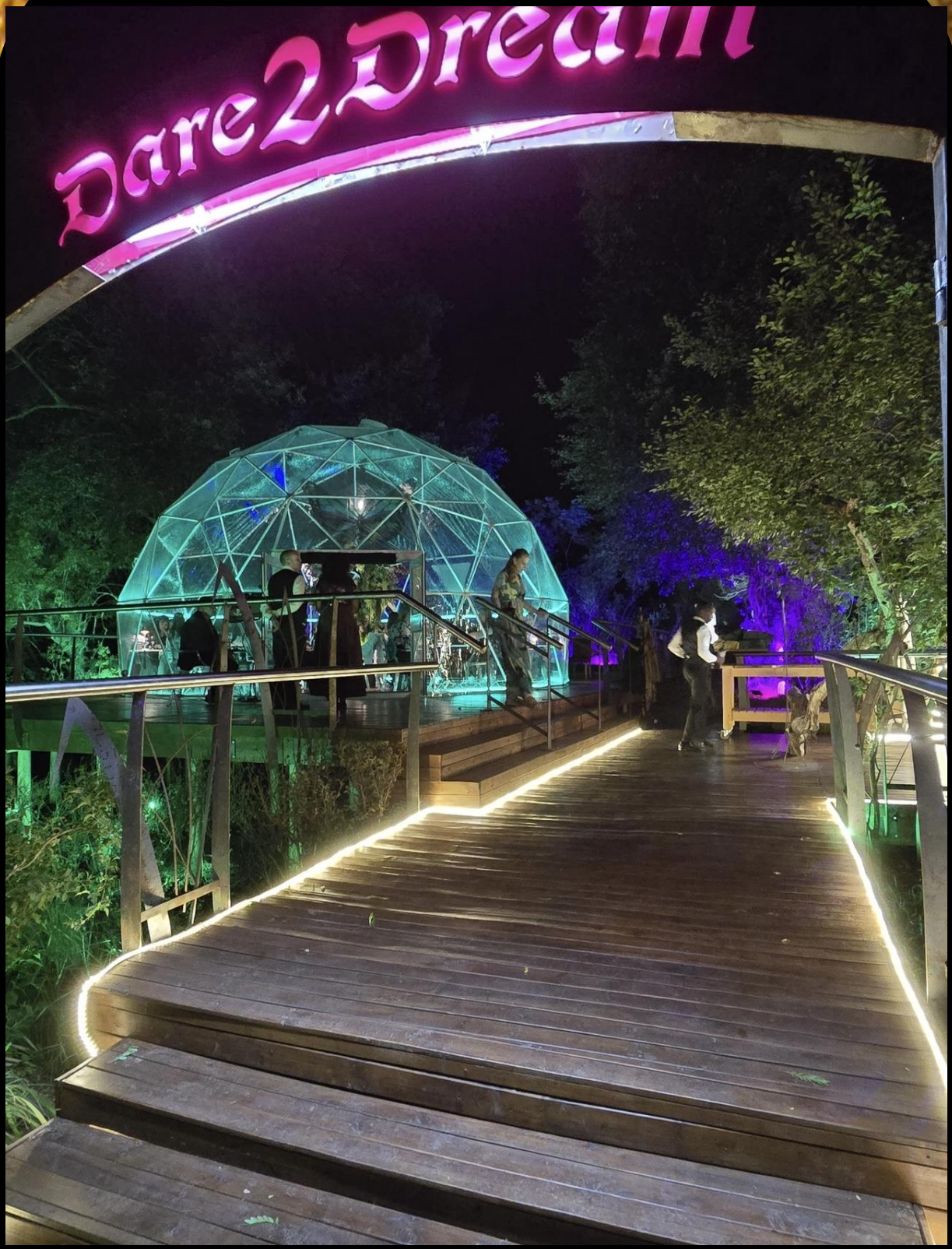
## A Tale: Chapter 9.1 Swan Songs and Morning Rituals

.....When I received the sleek duo of Swan Cups, It felt like holding a dream made tangible. They weren't just cups; they were works of art—every detail seamlessly coming together in perfect harmony.....



## A Song: Swan Cups of Love

## A Taste: Marshmallows with candlelight and Coffee with Glazed Ginger


Dare2Dream

# *A Musical Memoir*

# BREAKFAST SHOW



## Act 1

## A Tale: Chapter 2.3  Falling, Fate, and First Love

....Sunday lunches were always a special occasion. My ex-husband's mother loved trying out new recipes from a weekly magazine, and we took our role as food critics very seriously, voting on whether a dish should be made again or not. But there was one all-time family favourite that never needed discussion: her fruit salad. To me, it was the best in the world.....



## A Song: A Grand Fruit Parfait Affair

## A Taste: Fruit Parfait

# Act 2

## A Tale: Chapter 2.1 Red Shoes, Stitches, and the Fabric of a Dream

.... Rainy days held a unique charm because of the treat my mother prepared for us after school, which was a favourite of mine. She would take slightly stale bread, tear it into pieces, and arrange them in a tall glass set on a saucer with a spoon. It felt like the saucer turned this humble yet delightful snack into something grand.....



## A Song: Chunks of Bread in Hot Milk

## A Taste: Chunks of croissant with Caramelised banana & hot milk

## Act 3

## A Tale: Chapter 2.1 Red Shoes, Stitches, and the Fabric of a Dream



..... Let me take you back to a chilly morning in the late ’60s on a Karoo farm. Our family was gathered around a fire in the open, surrounded by endless Karoo bushes, stretching as far as you could see. I remember us children shivering in our coats, scarves, and mittens, running on the spot, blowing out puffs of breath into the crisp morning air.....

## A Song: Lamb Tails for Two

## A Taste: Lamb tails with Putu Pap

# UPSTAIRS DOWNSTAIRS

*A Musical Memoir*

**"Knock-knock, anybody home?"**



For 20 years, Karina Marais and her partner have lived apart together in a shared residence—his bachelor pad upstairs, her retreat downstairs—connected by a staircase that links their spaces while preserving their independence. No unannounced visits, no dull routines—just passion, freedom, and a love story shaped on their terms.

In Upstairs Downstairs, Marais shows how they successfully manage a Living Apart Together (LAT) relationship where love, ambition, and independence coexist. But her memoir isn't just about love—it's also about passion and daring to dream. Some of her dreams took flight, others fell short, but she didn't want to leave this world without chasing them. That drive makes her jump out of bed every morning, a trait many aspiring entrepreneurs share.



Through multisensory storytelling with words, lyric readings, music, and videos, she brings to life the emotions behind love, loss, and the pursuit of dreams.

**SWAN CUPS OF LOVE**

Swans form a lifelong bond, and the couple's custom-designed Swan Cups (two cups sharing one saucer) reflect their togetherness while celebrating their individuality.

Scan QR code for the author's POPERA song.

# The End!

*I face my limitations every day*
*and believe me, there are many.*

*Still, I took the risk to go where*
*even angels hesitated."*

***Karina Marais***
***2026***

**Video:**
https://youtu.be/Z0dHHPJeKa4?si=6UaNQry3cGaX6FX2