We are a Coffee Roastery.

By Sinem Kartal

What this basically means is I like coffee and wanted to make it myself. Like any other girl on a mission, I went and found a roaster.

I went on a course and learned how to roast, blend and make coffee. Even though my latte art needs a bit of work. I know my beans are good.

The Shop.

This used to be my mother's launderette. She worked here for year servicing washes and drying bed sheets. The gentle humming of the dryers and gushing of water in the detergent drawer is a familiar sound now. She would have a little radio and a small electric fan to keep her warm in the hasty winter weather.

She worked relentlessly; she still does. Look around the coffee house, you may catch a glimpse of her with a cloth in hand wiping something down.

When she fragile to work here every day with the early starts we closed the old and selfservice launderette down. Too nostalgic to touch we left the shop front sign, the same sign you see today. A little of the old and a little of the young.

With that in mind - Everything you see inside the coffee house is built by me. I built it. Other than the plumbing and electrics I built the whole thing. The image in my mind was my grandmother kitchen, in the slums of Istanbul. Handmade, rustic and a little bent. She used netting to cover the faults and traditional Turkish kilims to keep it warm.

Coffee.

I love coffee. I learned to love and appreciate coffee over the years. The flavours, the blends, the grinds, - I matured with it. More than just a burst of 'wake-me-up juice'. It became a treat.

Most of the people I have meet in the industry love coffee. We talk of the flavours as if we are talking of a distant memory.

And most importantly coffee for me, came with conversation. A chat, with a buddy or a thought.

So after a long career in teaching, I delved into the coffee business. I brought my grandmother's kitchen, the best kitchen in the world, together with the best drink in the world.

I hope you enjoy the variety of coffee. The menu will change to add new flavours. The sweet bites we have alongside the coffee is an appetiser not the reason.

Coffee House.

A house full of coffee talk. Coffee in the house. Talk in the house. Talk of coffee, talk of anything with coffee.