



"ve always been obsessed with the art of lying down,"

Nell Diamond says, sinking into a corner banquette
at Cafe Clover in the West Village. "I like to go to
parties, but I definitely prefer to sleep." Dressed in
a feather-fringed Dries Van Noten jacquard sweatshirt, the 27-year-old London-born beauty looks as
though she stepped out of a Titian painting and discusses

Milton as deftly as she describes Matouk monograms. Her
new line of linens, Hill House Home, stems from a niche
she saw in the e-commerce market while studying at Yale
Business School. "I thought, Where is the cool, chic home
brand—where's the Acne, the Rag & Bone?"

Her first five classic sheet collections—each all-white, with minimalist flanges and finishings—take inspiration from

such grand hotels as the Carlyle, the Ritz, and the mansard-roofed Hôtel du Cap-Eden-Roc, where Diamond was married in 2014. Already in the pipeline for later in the year: pajamas, along with packaged sets like the Breakup Box (because "you should always change your bedding after a breakup"), and a series of artist-and-designer collaborations.

She's also working on the final touches for the West Village town house she'll be calling home after a laborious two-year renovation: "I'm so excited to entertain," she says, and there will be ample room to host: Interior decorator Mark Cunningham found her a dining table that comfortably seats at least fourteen. There's just one problem. "I don't cook," Diamond says. "My idea of baking is a Betty Crocker cake with confetti sprinkles—which I'll definitely burn."—LINDSAY TALBOT

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