

History/About Us

In the heart of Orange Walk Town, lies a family home of over 40 years. Born and raised in Belize, the son of a wise Arab left his home to go work abroad taking with him only the whispers of his father's advice and the trust of his young wife. He being a man of his word, shortly after, sent for her and his two infant daughters. There they remained with a dream in mind to one-day return home to the land they loved. And so they did, with one more in tow, a son to continue the family's name.

Today, he, his wife of 27 years, and their son still reside in what was once his father's house, though you couldn't tell from the looks of it. The once elevated wooden house with no more room to turn around in, and a small store beneath, is now a two storey concrete building, where the residence is above and now an eight-bedroom Inn is below.

The only remnant of the initial home is a Craboo Tree, planted by the hands of his father, who has now passed. Story has it that when his father planted the seedling, a passer-by retorted, "Foolish old man, you will never get to eat of that tree that you are planting."

Well that didn't stop him from planting it. He simply said "Young man, I'm not planting this for myself. I'm planting this so that my children and their children may eat from it."

Right outside of room number 7 is that Craboo tree. You are welcome to eat of it when the fruits are in season. The secret is... "patience is a virtue." It takes about two to three days for the sweetness to come in once it has fallen from the tree.

We thank you for visiting us virtually and hope to one day see you here physically.