Paris

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Paris June 2015

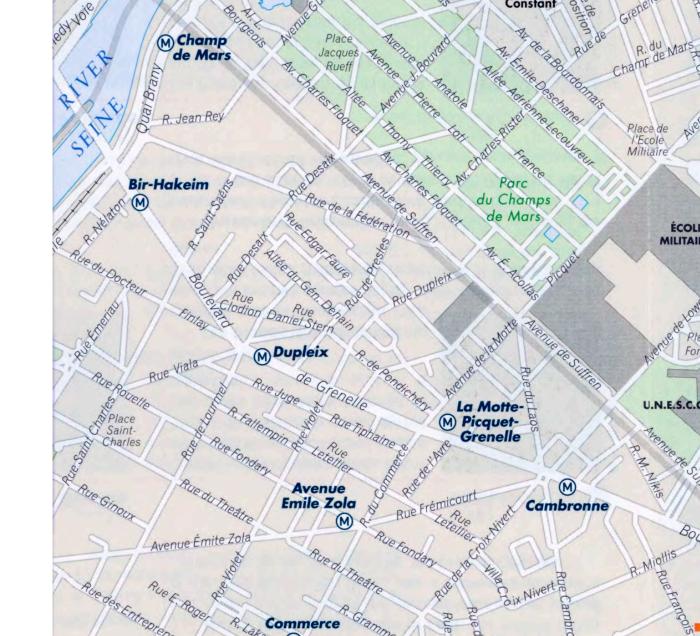
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Do see the circled M Next to Dupleix? Yeah, that's where our apartment in Paris' 15th Arrondissement was. I did NOT REALIZE HOW PRIME THAT SPOT was. Honestly... Dijana and I are 14.05.2015 10H44M30 thinking of re-renting that spot. The only thing is that it was titre de transport through AirBnB, and I'm kind THINKING THAT I'M AGAINST ABB IN urban areas. I think the livable spaces in cities are for the residents, and the residents of THOSE CITIES LIVE IN THOSE ADARTMENTS.

> Perhaps the better approach is to make friends with someone who will let you stay a night or two?



CASTE BANCAIRE Ticket client à conserver

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RISTI



Yeah... Paris.



The view of our backyard.

It is a short walk from our apartment to the Seine. This is where I first see the juxtaposition that would soon be common place. The ultra-modern and the old.





I had no idea that we were so close to the Eiffel Tower. These are my first peeks.





After I got back from breezing around the neighborhood with Ho, Dijana was ready to go see the sights. So we decided to check out the Latin Quarter.



Riding on the Metro, destination: Latin Quarter

Everytime we hopped aboard, Berlin's song popped in my head.



Apparently some dead quy lived here for a while. I would arque that dead quys have lived everywhere for a while.



Just past the place where the dead quy lived, the road opens up into this lovely square, Place de la Contrescarpe. Apparently some in Paris are prepared to be photographed.





Conveniently placed bikini shop with a creepy maniquin that seemed perfect for a self-portrait.



Gastronomia Delizius Italiana 134 rue de Mouffetard, 75005 Paris, France

Dijana loved the building

OH Dijana, how interested you are. I love that.







Rue du Pot de Fer Paris, France Dijana Rue du Pot de Fer Paris, France





Vegan Folie's — The Vegan place in Paris Rue Mouffetard



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Rue Mouffetard

Chez Ann – Decent Asian food 36 Rue Mouffetard, 75005 Paris, France

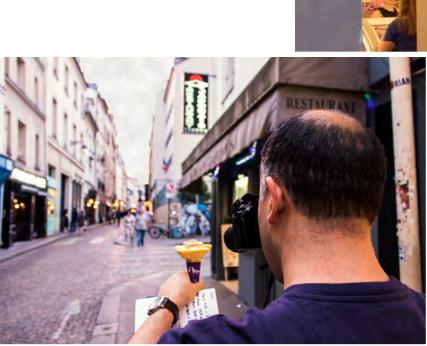




Dijana photographing Ho in front of Alberto Gelateria

45 Rue Mouffetard, 75005 Paris, France







End of the first day. I think we were exhausted, but happy to be learning about a new place.

Took this photo before bed by roughly 10pm. What it doesn't show is how 10pm sneaks up on you and pounces. We learned that by mid-week.



Day two. Ho had to work so it was a Dijana & Andrew day. Perfect.

Man it seems the possibilities are limitless. I love being out of my head and trying to get into some other country's head.

Basically we hit the Eiffel (next door), the Marais, and Pompidou. My mind was blown at every turn.



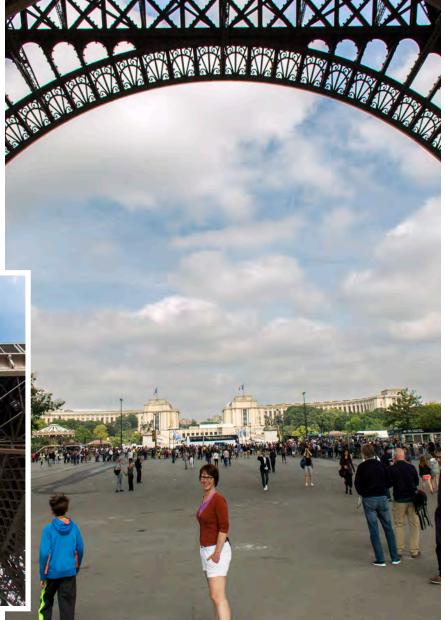




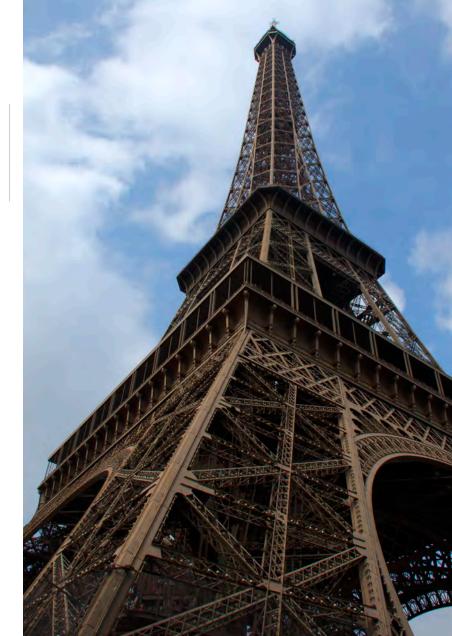
Dijana under the Eiffel Tower with the Jardins du Trocadero in the background. You saw Citroen Selfies there once...

She's always so funny thinking that she needs to BE something as she poses.





This was a special day. I really loved how the actual color of the Eiffel's metal looked much more different than you think.

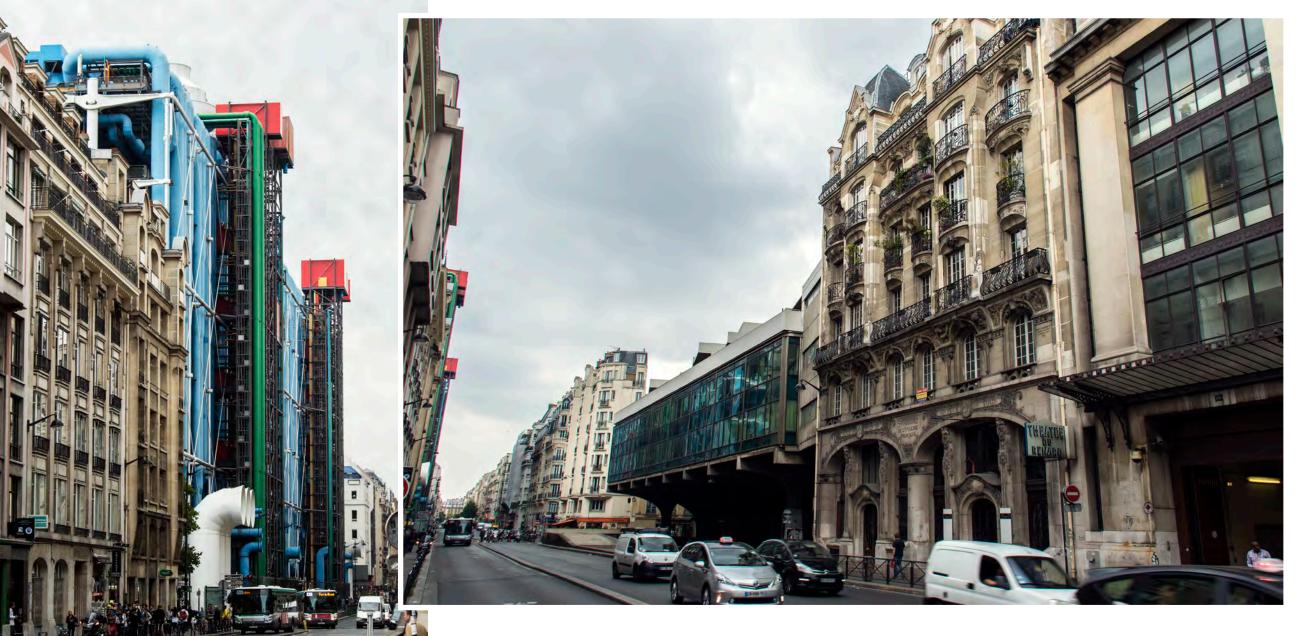


The Eiffel is must be the most re-inforced thing I have ever seen. It's hauntingly beutiful.





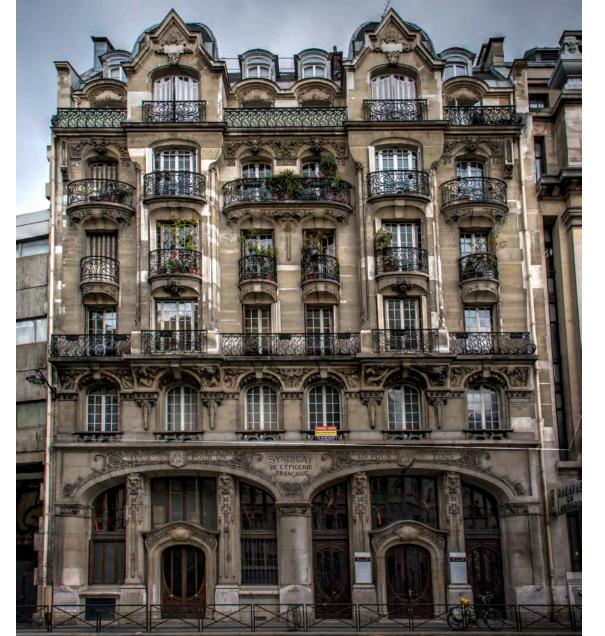
IN THE WONDERFUL MARAIS NEIDORHOOD, THIS IS SUPPOSE TO DE THE DEST FALAFEL IN THE WORLD. MEH. IT WAS GOOD, NICE FLAVORS. BUT IT WAS SUPER SLOPPY, WHICH MADE IT HARD TO EAT.



## PREVIOUS PAGE

On the road to Centre Pompidou, I came across the former home of Theatre Renaurd in the Syndicat de L'Epicerie Française building, which is sadly up for sale. I fell in love with the Syndicat de L'Epicerie Française building. The doorways and iron work had wonderful art Nouveau flourishes, which were something I was keen to see while in Paris.

About this image. This image is comprised of 27 different images that are handstitched together. I had to do this becuase of the limitations of the lens I brought with me.





Centre Pompidou

Escalier mécanique de Centre Pompidou

Day 2 — le Marais





Stravinsky Fountain. People gather to simply play.

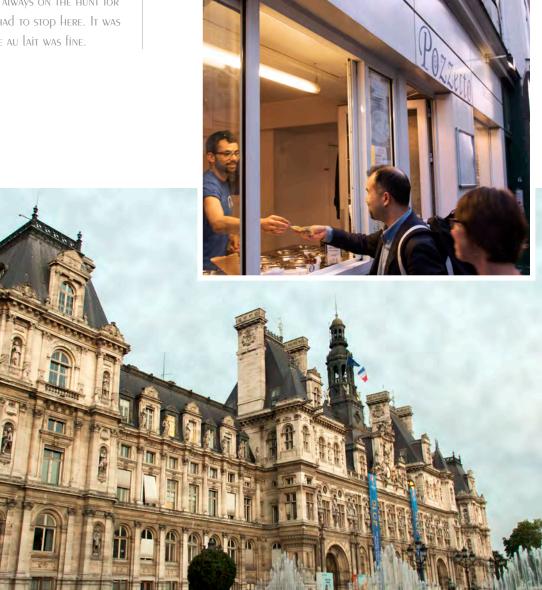




I found these on our way in / out of the Marais / Pompidou. I may have said it before, but Parisian graffiti is the bomb.

> Place de l'Hôtel de Ville, 75004 Paris, France

As Ho was always on the hunt for gilato, we had to stop here. It was ok, the cafe au lait was fine.



Day 2 — le Marais

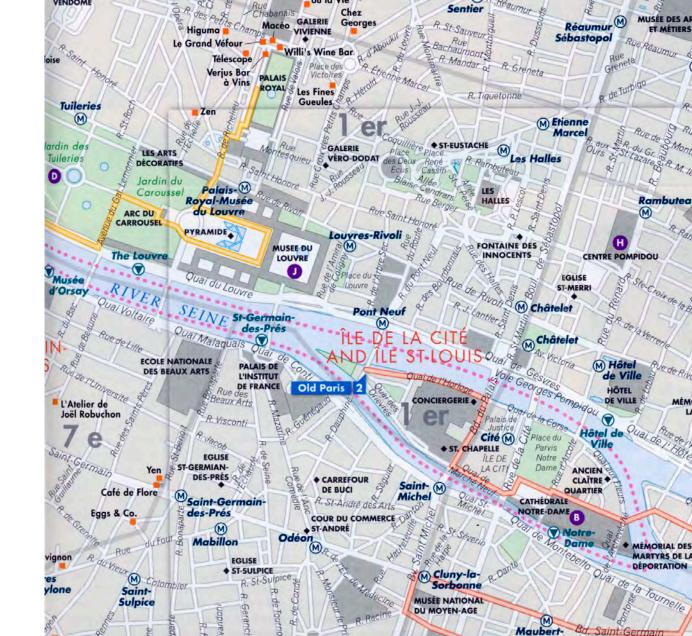
## Day 3

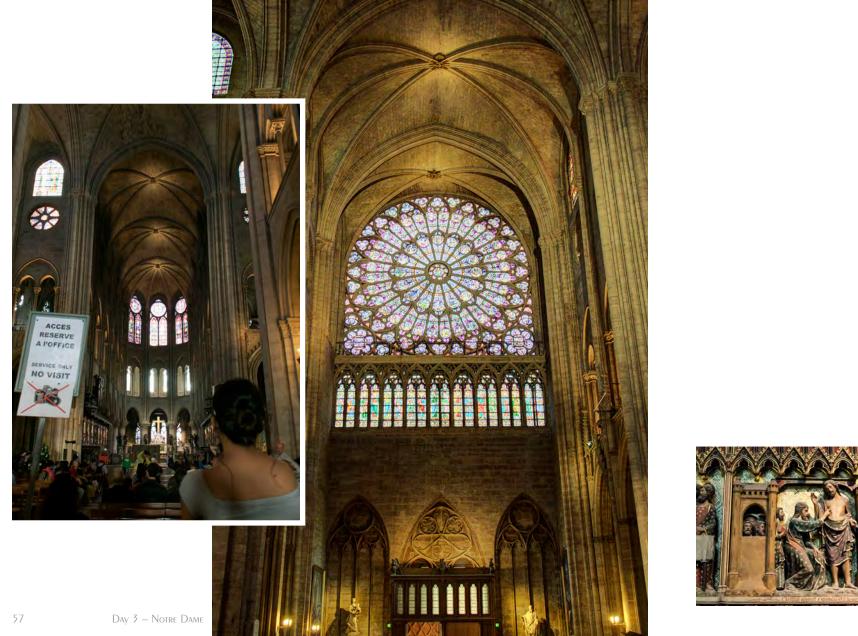
Even though we went all around on this day, I have few satisfactory photos to show for it. Mostly just Notre Dame and this pigeon that I shot at Place des Vosges.



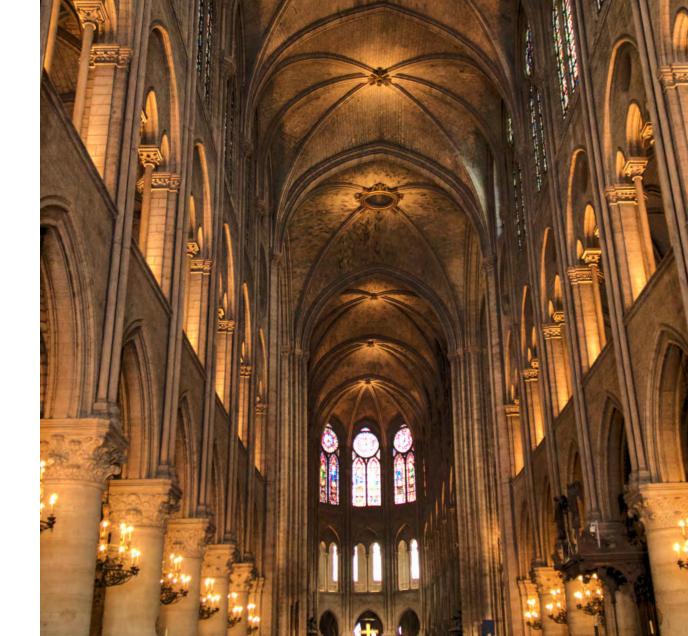
An interesting side-story about this type of pigeon: They are huge; almost the size of small chickens.

Eventually we met up with Ho and headed off to a so-so lunch. But on the way we bumped into a former Mission neighbor and decided to share drinks. That was really fun.









Notre Dame's Main Hall.

THIS PAGE

PREVIOUS PAGE Notre Dame.

## Day 4

An epic day. It seemed that we did nearly everything this day.

First we stopped at the farmers market that served both the 7th and 15th arrondissements and happened to be outside our building.

Then we took the longway to Hôtel National des Invalides Army Museum, which is also where Napoleon's tomb is located. We spent a long time there because it was really a pretty amazing place.

Finally we went and checked out the area around the Louvre, but didn't go in. We were exhausted.







Hôtel National des Invalides Army Museum



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FARMER'S MARKET AND THEA MARKET. Super-fresh food and some great clothing buys.



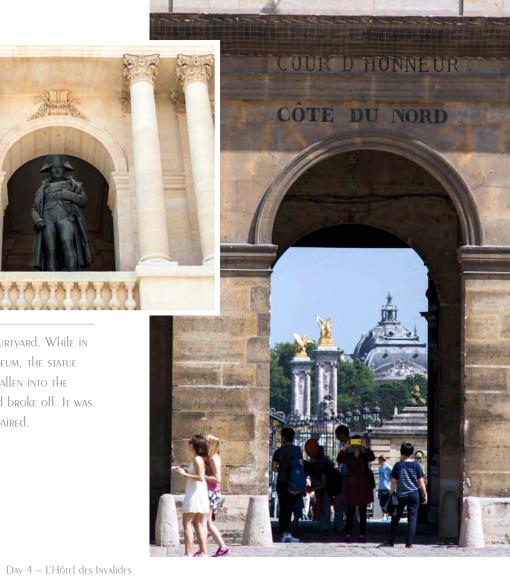
After doing so much research on General George S Patton, I just had to get my picture in front of the tank he trained on in WWI.

Construction of the second



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Hôtel Invalides courtyard. While in transit to this museum, the statue of Napoleon had fallen into the Seine and the head broke off. It was recovered and repaired.



This was the chapel where the wounded soldiers would go to mass. Interestingly, on the other side of the cross in the background, was where the choir would be. Beyond that, where Napoleon's tomb is now located, is the area where the wealthy would go to mass. This way the soldiers and the Nobels could go to church at the same time but not be bothered by each other.

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Walking in to Napoleon's Tomb was the most visually overwhelming thing I have ever experienced. Behind the cross is where the choir used to sing from for both nobility and the fallen soldiers on the far side of the building.

Directly ahead was the alter the old nobility use to face as they were attending mass.

To the left is the vault of Marshal Lyautey.

To the right is the vault of Ferdinand Foch.

Above you is the Dôme des Invalides.

Below you is the Tomb of Napoleon Bonaparte.

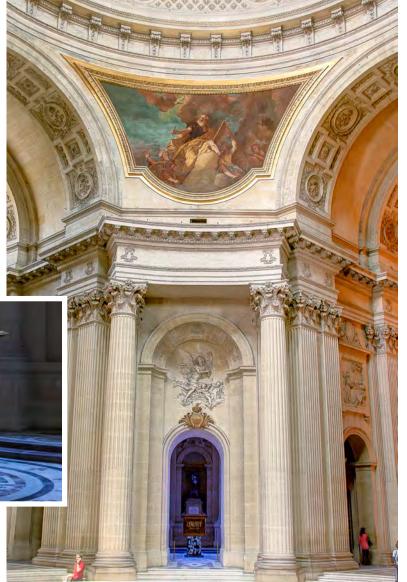






The vault of Marshal Lyautey.

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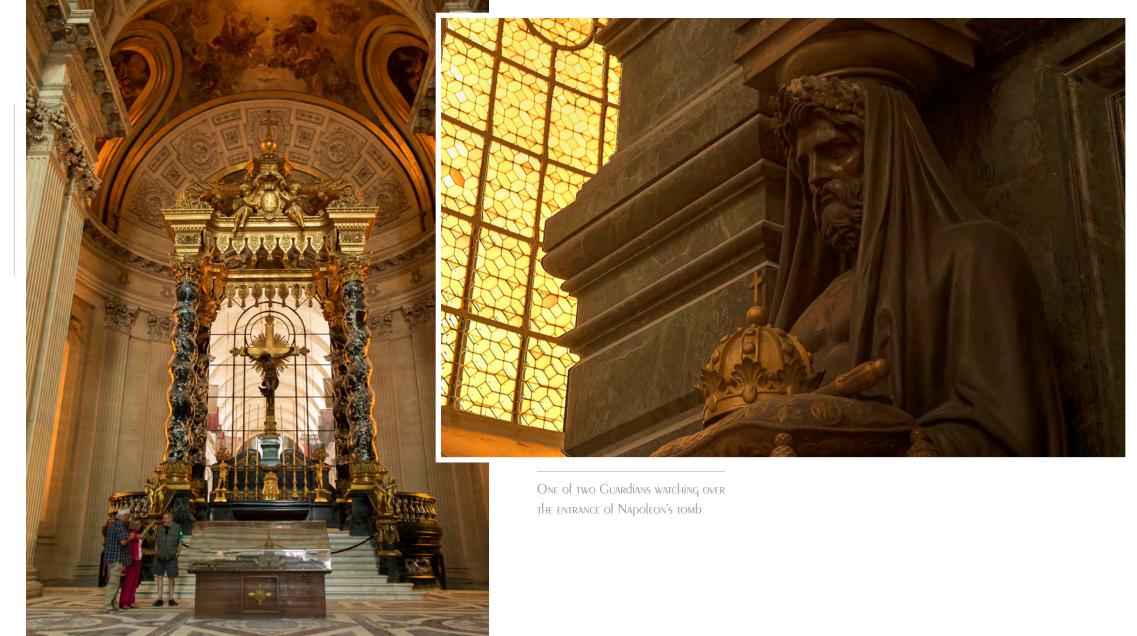
The vault of Ferdinand Foch.





The sarcophagus itself. Standing 15 meters tall, it is comprised of 6 nested sarcophagi and Napoleon is contained within the innermost. Beginning from the inside and working out, they are made of iron, mahogany, two of lead, ebony, and the outer one is red porphyry marble.

**PREVIOUS PAGE** The most magnificent dome I saw while in Paris. This alter was pretty cool. When you first see it, you think the orange highlights on the marble columns is some kind of gold gilding. Instead it is simply orange light created by sunshine coming through two orange windows.





The sarcophagus itself. Standing 15 meters tall, Napoleon is contained within six separate sarcophagi. They are made of iron, mahogany, two of lead, ebony, and the outer one is red porphyry marble.





METRO MUSIC



The Louvre couryard. We didn't bother going in because we were





Crows abound in Paris, especially around the Lourve.





Obélisque de Louxor at the Place de Concorde turnabout. A gift from Egypt.

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Day 4 – Louvre

Fontaine des Fleuves. An amazing fountain at the Place de Concorde turnabout.

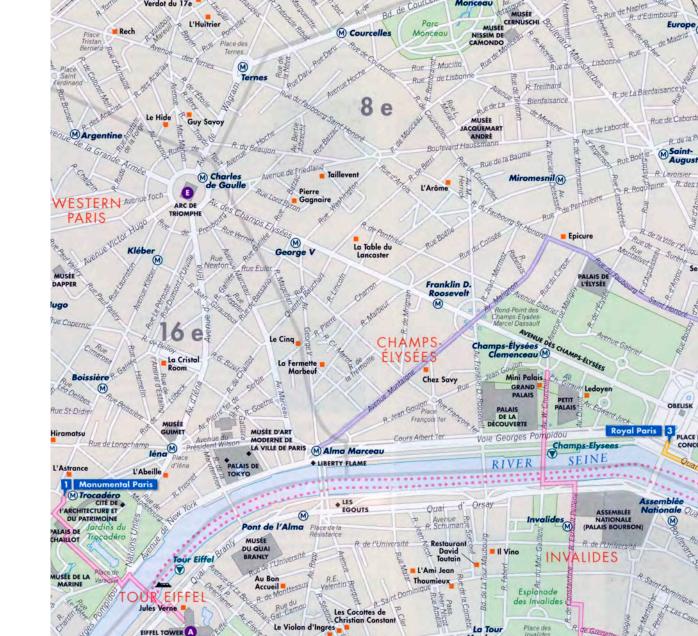


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## Day 5

This day was mostly consumed with visiting le Petit Palais, a free museum located across the street from the Grand Palais, walking along the Champs-Élysées, the Arc de Triomphe, and dinner at Café Constant.

Café Constant was one of the better meals that we had while in Paris, but it was crazy crowded.



Day 5

We made the trip out to this part of town because I really wanted to see the interior of the Grand Palais. I've seen it in some of my design books. It turns out, it looks nothing like it did when they built the place, it's now just a big space for events

After being re-buffed, I looked across the street and saw this building. So before we left I thought we should check it out, as it might be a hidden gem. It turns out I was so right!

Kick-ass! Total score.

This is Le Petit Palais. As far as I can tell, it seems to be a free museum that focuses on the art of people of Paris. I belive any enlightened city should have the samething going on.



The Fates of Love and Justice. At least that's my name for them as I am humbled in their presence.

Such gorgeous statuary.



What?! This quy's art is pretty amazing in it's ability to really engage the viewer. No joke!

This is the work of Thomas Lerooy and it was spread out amongst the regular collection.



Double Gourd.





I love precious time pieces. So I was really surprised to find this little piece in a free museum.





As it turns out, Benjamin Franklin was as loved by the French as much as he loved the French. We should all asprie to these heights.





## PREVIOUS PAGE

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I'm probably wrong, but I believe this was a railing that was saved from WWII and they built the space to fit it. Regardless, it was amazing working.







| More of Thomas Lerooy's work.

Arc de Triomphe. Shit yeah bitches.







Good lord, inside the Arch was ridiculous. The architecture and art was off the hook.



The view from the top of the Arc de Triomphe.



The other view from the top of the Arc de Triomphe.

A fun collectable coin I picked up in the Arc de Triomphe





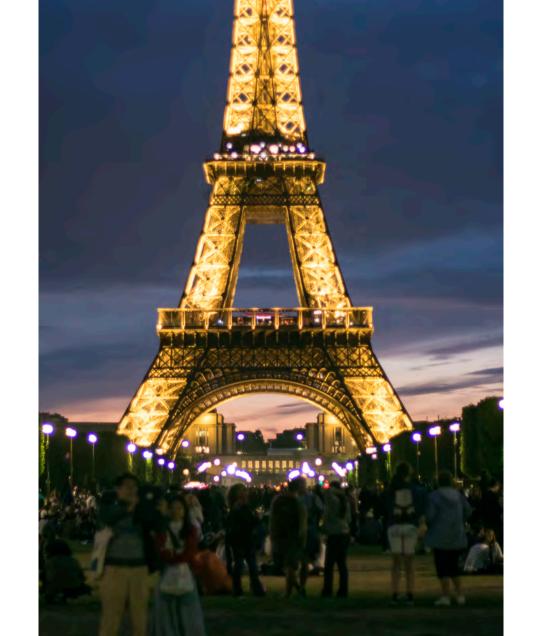


Later that evening we met up with Ho's friend Scott and had dinner AT LE PETIT CLER. Afterwards they indulged in some Macarons





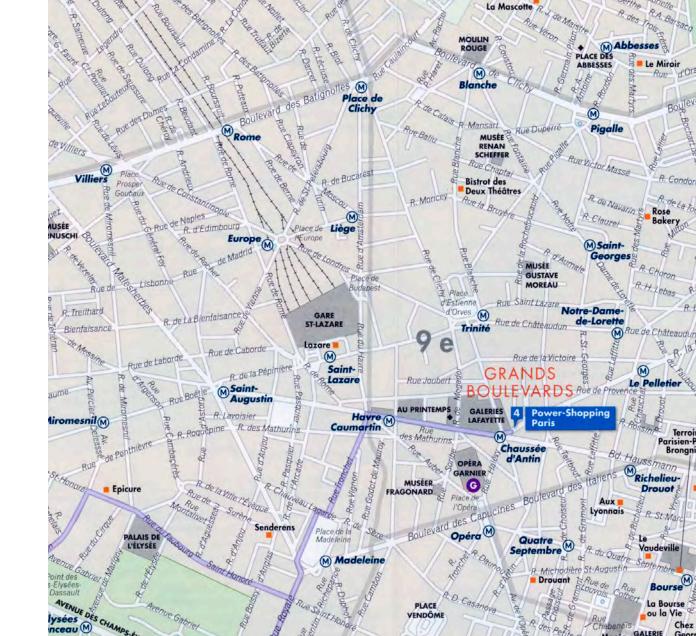
It's roughly 10:30pm in this shot. It stays light late and people stay out late.



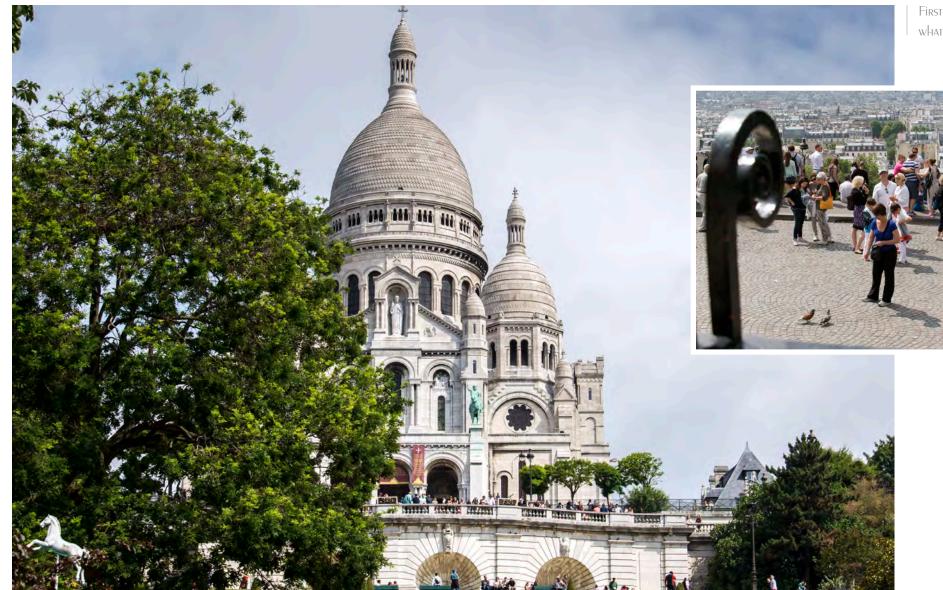
## Day 6

We spent most of our day in Montmartre and Sacré-Cœur.

We also made a point to stop by the café that was in Amélie. It was totally overpriced, packed with Americans and only had mediocre food. But what was fun was that they had a little shrine to the film that was shot there.



Day 6



First peak at Sacré-Cœur, but what does Dijana find? Pigeons.









We took a walk in the neighborhood behind Sacré-Cœur and found both the only vineyard in Paris, and this fantastic graveyard dedicated to artists.

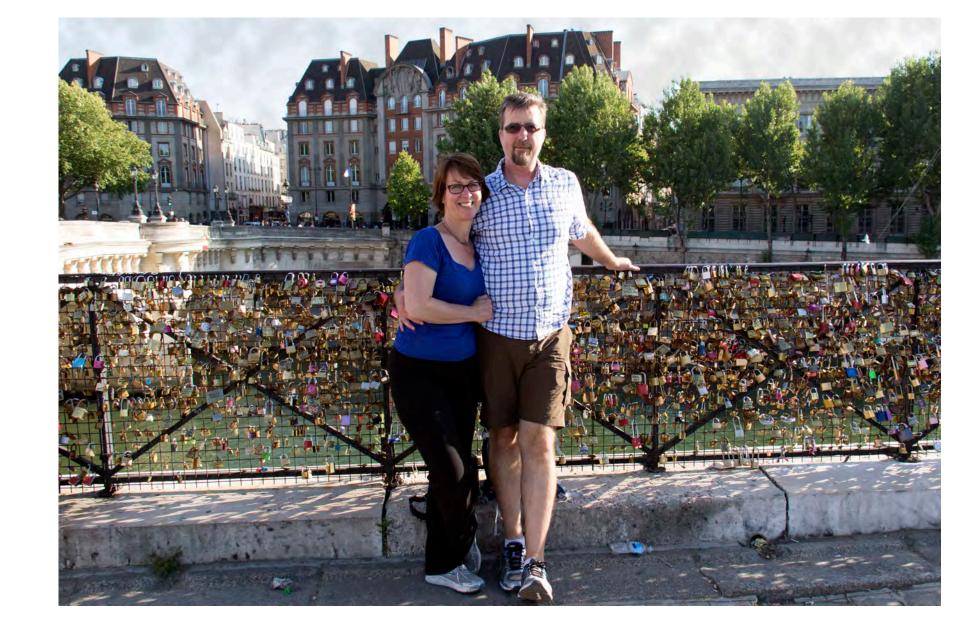






After we left Montmartre we zipped over to St. Germaine and walked along the Seine.

The locks are put there by couples in love and represent their undying love for each other.

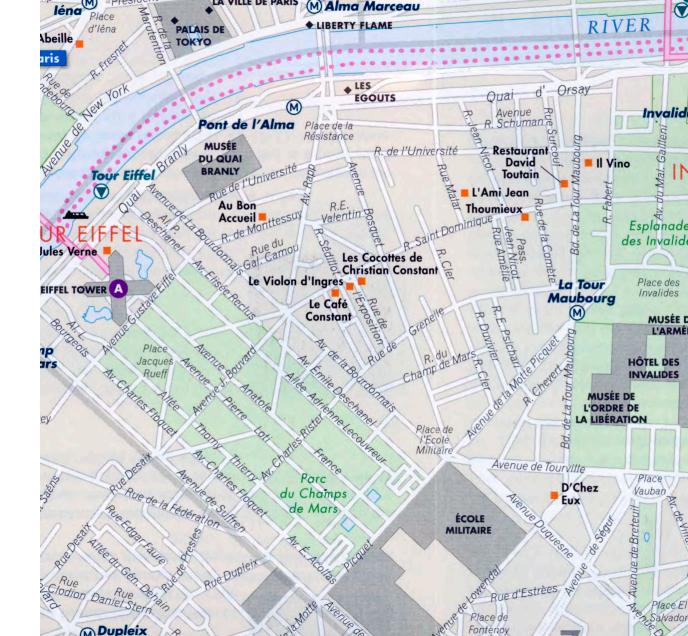


## Day 7

And this day I was pretty sick. I think the running around caught up to me. I spent the majority of the morning sleeping. While I was sleeping, Dijana explored our neighborhood, the 15th arrondissement.

Eventually I got out and walked around, but it was generally a slow day.





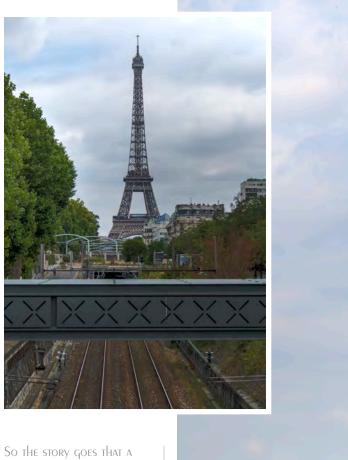
Man, I felt bad here. But I sucked it up and did my best to love Paris, and my Boo.







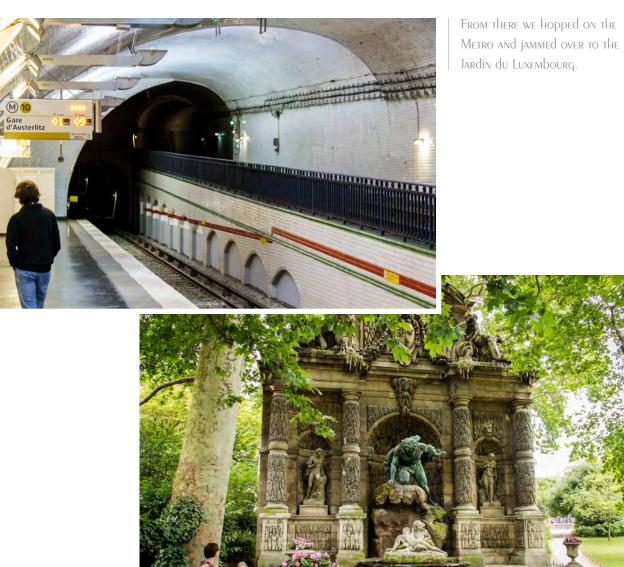
We began exploring the area behind our apartment. It was really a pretty amazing neighborhood. This shot is taken in an underpass, which was filled with different kinds of Asian restaurants.



So the story goes that a bunch of ex-patriots wanted their own Statue of Liberty, so they commissioned a scale model

We came across the Mirabeau neighborhood on the other side of the Seine from the 15th. It had a totally different vibe and we decided the next time we come to Paris, we want to STAY OVER HERE TO GET MORE OF A local's perspective.





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Day 7 – Sick