After a late arrival in Paris, and a fresh night’s sleep, we awoke to our wonderful surroundings. Our lovely hotel was surrounded by quaint little cafés, gourmet wine shops, flower dealers, veggie stands, and heavenly bakeries. Ah, Paris again; after 4 years, I was happy to be back!
We began our day with the Eiffel Tower, since it was just around the corner from our hotel. Then we enjoyed a morning tour of the major sites of Paris. After our tour, we went to the Musay d’Orsay – my favorite art museum in the world. Here we spent nearly 4 hours looking at art from Monet, Van Gogh, Dali, Renoir, Manet, Monet, Rodin and many more.

Mom developed a new appreciation of classic nude paintings (I am so proud!)
On our second day, we took the train out to Versailles. Versailles is hard to describe, the opulence and size is overwhelming. The palace is rich with history and beautifully persevered. A whole day was not enough time to see everything!

The famous Hall of Mirrors
Versailles Gardens were so vast, that we could not even tour them in an hour and half on a golf-cart. But, it was fun too try. Josh was our chauffer/body-guard. He had a cool “secret service” energy.
After Versailles, we went out and hit the chic-bar scene in Paris, but then found a great little pub where we hung out with some interesting Parisians. It was a fun night, and again, everyone thought mom was my sister. We even had our hands kissed by the French! Oo la la!

Sainte-Chapelle and the Louvre were on our list for day 3. And, I was determined to have Josh and Mom enjoy a French eating style. Although my mom wanted her scrambled eggs, I talked her into a traditional French breakfast. For lunch we ate panini on the go, and then for dinner I got 2 bottles of French wine, baguette, good cheese, berries and chocolate. We ate our evening picnic in the shadow of the Eiffel Tower.
After our picnic, we went to the top of the Eiffel Tower. The views were wonderful. Later (at midnight), Mom and I shared a banana split at a corner café. It was a great way to end our 3 week adventure together. The next day we went our separate ways. I was off to Finland, and Mom and Josh returned to Helena, Montana. Thanks for coming to see me guys!