

## Paris Journal 2010

1-19-10



We have checked a large number of items off of our To Do list and are down to finishing up the inventory, then getting our two phones working and solving the problem of my connection to the wireless network. As we get things under control, we will both be able to relax and enjoy things even more.

For Thursday I think we are planning to check out a street that specialized in electronic appliances to see if I can get my Blackberry fixed. It depends somewhat on how I feel. My allergies have come on and made me miserable.

Right now it is nearly 8 p.m. Wednesday, and I will put dinner together in a short time. Ernie went out and bought some prepared foods that look pretty enticing.

1-21-10

We have found a wonderful little hardware store on rue Mouffetard (correct spelling) that has everything we need and is very well organized. We haven't started doing comparison shopping yet. The challenge is to get used to using the Euro and its coins. Today we walked the length of the markets on rue Mouffetard. It turns into a street of restaurants - Chinese, Greek, Savoyard (on the border with Switzerland) and just regular French.

That little hardware store also has a photocopy machine in the back. We stopped in a few papeteries (stationary stores) looking for boxes to store things like our passports, checkbooks, extra cash, introducing ourselves as new residents in the neighborhood.

1-23-10

Today Saturday, (another rainy day) we were off to find the television repair store to buy additional cables so Ernie can move the position of the television/modem/internet from the middle of the room to a less intrusive position. He found it in the phone book and learned their hours by phone.

It is on a lower road but right next to a colorful outdoor market on the corner of St. Germain. I was too busy looking at the different offerings - flours, spices, cut meats, cheeses, vegetable, fruits, handbags, scarves and on and on. Here a photo of the electronics store from the street and the fellow, another Cambodian refugee from the Khmer Rouge.



We got what we came for then had a little bit of lunch.

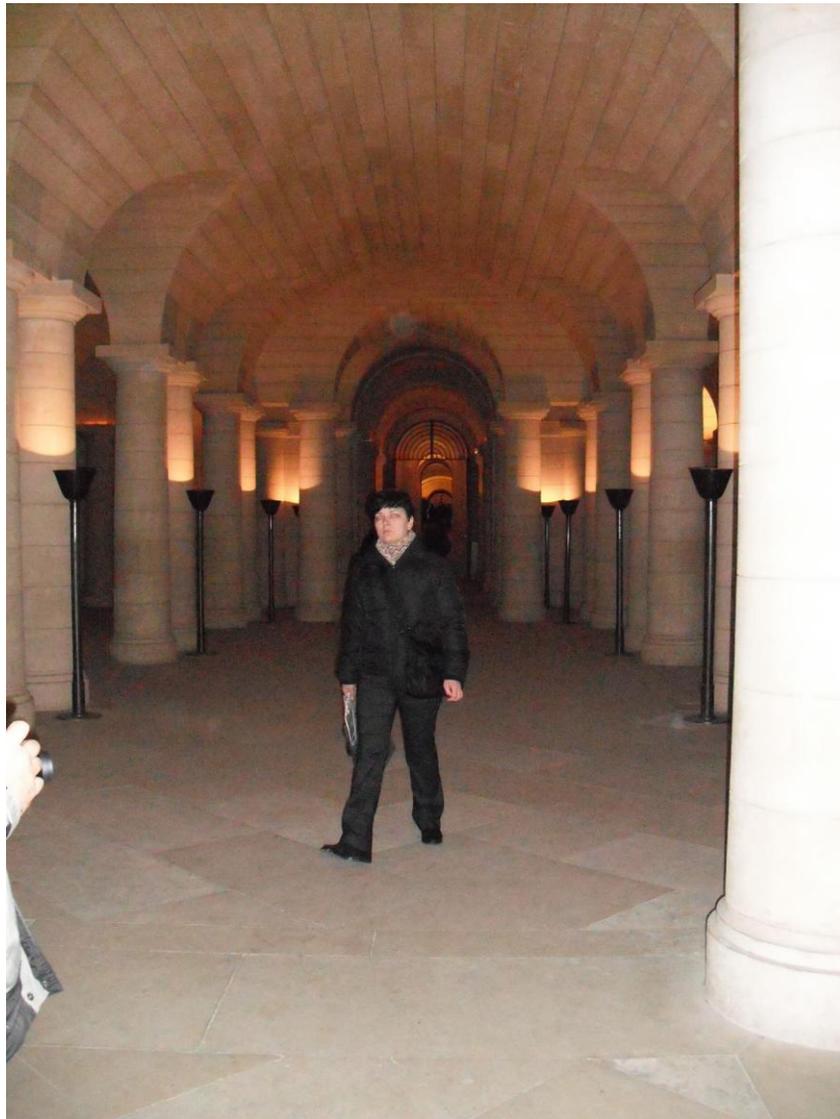


We came home via the Pantheon, which is basically a crypt for famous men - Victor Hugo, Rousseau, Voltaire, a “who’s who” of famous men who form the history and patrimony of France. It was originally built as a church in the 1700s although it is on a site that was first used as a burial place in 500 AD. What a vision!



We have since been told that there are least 3 women entombed there – Marie Curie and others whose names were forgotten by the person who told us.

Below are two pictures of the crypt. The architecture is amazing.



Tonight we will hear Mozart's Requiem at The Church of St. Madeleine.

