



Cafe seating around Place Trocadero offers a grand view of the passing scene in an oh-so-Parisian style.

Autumn in Paris

...and heading

South

From the city of light, as bright in imagination as any city could be, began a journey south through the French heartland.

Food, wine and the rivers entwined in our spirits.

- MICHAEL KILLELEA

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The towers of Notre Dame glow in early morning light.



Lyons

Founded by the Romans at the confluence of the Saône and Rhône rivers, it is known as the gastronomic heart of France.

Its municipal buildings like the Palais de la Mutualite (right) were built in the 19th century's grand classic French style.

Narrow medieval streets in the oldest part of the city empty onto the plaza of St. Jean (below) in front of the Cathedral by the same name.





Avignon

The storied Pont Avignon (above) draws many French who sang of the bridge in childhood melodies, but who also come to see the adjacent Palais des Papes, where the Papacy reigned in the 14th century.

A clutch of wheat and lavender, painted as a gift for a family who welcomed us one evening into their hillside home above **Turanon**, in Provence.





Arles

Patrons enjoy coffee at the Brasserie L'Action (left) before lengthening shadows from the nearby Roman Coliseum can overtake them.

Nice

Visitors stroll on the iconic beach (below) that for many represents the French Riviera. It's always beautiful, but also chilly in late autumn.



Mike and Kathy Killelea took advantage of a birthday celebration to savor a trip from Paris south through country and riverside to Provence. It was an opportunity to enjoy some of the fine local cuisine, culture and scenery, and also to capture some memories in watercolors.

