Scott Fitzgerald dazzled the parties of the City of Lights and closed down the nightclubs in Montmartre. But Paris was also where he would slip deeper into the throes of alcoholism and depression, and where his wife Zelda would experience her first mental breakdown.

While he may not have spent as much time in the French capital as he did on the Riviera, or even in the southern United States, the city left an
indelible mark on both the man and his work. France has the only two things toward which we drift as we grow older—intelligence and good manners. A group of writers and artists, including many Americans, who felt increasingly disenfranchised in the wake of the war sought shelter in the havens of Europe and in the French capital in particular.

There they found a cultural and societal refuge—a place where most things were permissible and where the puritanical morality of the U. Perhaps most importantly for Fitzgerald and company in the time of Prohibition, alcohol ran freely.

It requires imagination, champagne, and a touch of despair. The Fitzgeralds rented an apartment at 10 Rue Pergolesi in the late 1920s, a few steps from the Bois de Boulogne park in northwestern Paris.

Inaugurated in by Napoleon III, the sprawling English-style garden had changed remarkably little in the intervening odd years. Hop in a cab up the boulevard de Courcelles and enter the steep streets of Montmartre. For centuries, the butte Montmartre had been a hub of the seedier side of artistic life, and it remained a village Some Sort of Epic Grandeur: The Life of F. Scott Fitzgerald from Paris until Known for its Some Sort of Epic Grandeur: The Life of F. Scott Fitzgerald dancers and the flow of absinthe in the late 19th and early 20th centuries, the village on a hill was the site of effervescent nightlife.

Bricktop was a Harlem transplant—an African-American singer, dancer and all-around entertainer who played hostess to some of the greatest expatriate talents of the Jazz Age. Cole Porter always had a table reserved, no matter the size of the crowd. To be accepted in Paris was very important to him. With frothy cocktails like the Sazerac or the Bloody Mary, their raucous behavior, including an incident in which they used a belt to rig the elevator to only stop at their floor, led them to be thrown out of the hotel, the Guardian reported.

While incidents such as these depict F. Scott the poster child of the Jazz Age, they hint at some of Some Sort of Epic Grandeur: The Life of F. Scott Fitzgerald tensions in his personal life. ByZelda was hospitalized outside of Paris for a mental breakdown.

In fact there is definitely the touch of the melancholy often obvious upon him. The late s became a time of disillusionment for the writer, as he sobered to his marital situation while drinking more and more heavily.

In he and Zelda took up residence on Rue Vaugirard, near the Luxembourg gardens. He, Hemingway and their clan spent many hours drinking champagne and whisky at the Cafe du Dome, La Closerie des Lilas and other hubs of American life, including the Dingo Bar on Rue Delambre where the pair first met. The glitz and glamour of the roaring twenties faded to a dim glow in the last years the Fitzgeralds spent in Paris, and bythey would leave the city, never to return.


**Gin Rickey Recipe - F. Scott Fitzgerald Gin Rickey Recipe**

Skip navigation! Story from Washington, D. If you were online at all yesterday, you probably know that the trailer for Baz Luhrmann's remake of The Great Gatsby was released to major fanfare just try watching it without getting goosebumps!

Between the new film's buzz and the F. Scott-and-Zelda moment in Midnight in Paris the literary duo have had quite a resurgence of late. So, you can imagine how over-the-top thrilled — and downright proud — we were to discover that the couple's final resting place is in our very own hooD. That's right — the Gatsby author and his wife are buried together under a common headstone at a small church cemetery in Rockville.

Not surprisingly, romantics and history fanatics alike are known to visit the spot and leave poems, gin bottles, and martini glasses behind.

We don't know about you, but we think it's pretty darn cool that one of the most celebrated literary figures of all time and a current pop-culture hero wanted to be laid to rest in the D. Some Sort of Epic Grandeur: The Life of F. Scott Fitzgerald once wrote, "I wouldn't mind a bit if in a few years Zelda and I could snuggle up together under a stone in some graveyard. That is really a happy thought, and not melancholy at all. Where: St.

Photo: Courtesy of Warner Bros. Folks, it might be time to consider relocating. The Bureau of Economic Analysis recently released a report measuring price disparities across different sta.

You can't always get what you want. But, if you try sometimes, you just might find — wait, we got off track. You can't always get what you want. On one special night of the year, the men and women in D. The Washington. With Our Hollywood-Inspir How do you like to start your day? What news show do you like to kick it off with? Instead we feature anchors we love, one being. Photographed by Jesse Webster. Fashion, like Hollywood, is constantly evolving. As fast as labels and designers can churn out new styles, there are up-and-

Photo: Courtesy of Little, Brown and Company. Thanks for joining us for this month's final book club discussion, where we're hashing over the las. Welcome back to the R29 Book Club! If this is your first time Some Sort of Epic Grandeur: The Life of F. Scott Fitzgerald us, we've just gotten through the mid.
'This Side of Paradise' F. Scott Fitzgerald Quotes

In F. Scott Fitzgerald, his wife Zelda, and their toddler daughter Scottie left their home on Long Island for the South of France, hoping to find a cheaper place to live, some quietude to write—Fitzgerald was already a literary sensation for This Side of Paradise—and the goal of finding "a new rhythm to our lives," as Fitzgerald wrote. His article for The Saturday Evening Post called "How to Live on Practically Nothing a Year" as well as his later published personal notebooks chronicled Scott and Zelda's madcap adventures as they traveled through the then-cheap French Riviera: renting villas, staying in seaside hotels, sunbathing, skinny dipping, and living as if there were no tomorrow.

Many of the sunbaked Some Sort of Epic Grandeur: The Life of F. Scott Fitzgerald, villas, and hotels they frequented still exist on the mythic stretch of coastline he dubbed "a playground for the world. Although the duo only spent a handful of fleeting years in the South of France, their presence remains.

Here's where to walk in Fitzgerald’s French footsteps. The world's most glamorous have Some Sort of Epic Grandeur: The Life of F. Scott Fitzgerald to Hotel du Cap since Scott’s day: his friends Gerald and Sara Murphy, the models for Dick and Nicole Diver, once rented the hotel for an entire summer, drawing compatriots like the Fitzgeralds, Ernest Hemingway, and Pablo Picasso into their magnetic orbit. The Murphys also single-handedly reinvented the French Riviera as a summer destination, as people only wintered on the Riviera previously.

Of course, nowadays the hotel is packed during the summer and is the virtual center of the universe during the Cannes Film Festival. Boulevard J. Kennedy, Antibes, France; hotel-du-cap-eden-roc.

Opened in as Chez Robinson, an open-air terrace café and bar, La Colombe d'Or is one of the world's most revered art hotels—a place where works by Picasso, Braque, Matisse, Miro, and Calder are displayed casually and plentifully, many gifted as payment at the time for lodgings.

Scott and Zelda were known fans of the hotel’s restaurant, a traditional French spot featuring a main dining Some Sort of Epic Grandeur: The Life of F. Scott Fitzgerald, private room, and garden terrace, reportedly spending many a raucous evening at La Colombe D'Or.

It was here that a jealous Zelda once threw herself down a flight of stairs, after Scott drunkenly flirted with the dancer Isadora Duncan. In Scott's notebooks—later published as the book On Authorship—he writes wistfully of visits to Monte Carlo: "Once in the middle twenties, I was driving along the High Corniche Road through the twilight with the whole French Riviera twinkling on the sea below. As far ahead as I could see was Monte Carlo ... when life was literally a dream. Place du Casino, Monte Carlo, Monaco; casinomontecarlo.

Place du Casino, Monte Carlo, Monaco; hoteldeparismontecarlo. Nice's premiere private beach club since Ruhl Plage also features a waterfront restaurant serving Provencal cuisine and seafood. An boutique hotel dating from located only 50 meters from Nice's seafront Promenade des Anglais, the Hotel Beau Rivage was another spot where the couple stayed and played—although, in Zelda's words, more "economically" than at other spots.

Today, the hotel has been renovated, offering air conditioning, a private beach, and a terrace-front restaurant overlooking the Mediterranean. Although they were only there for less than a year—and also stayed in at least two other villas in the area before leaving the Riviera forever in—it's strongly held onto its Fitzgerald connections and mystique, with the lobby proudly displaying black-and-white portraits of Fitzgerald and Zelda.

Take note of the letter from Fitzgerald to Some Sort of Epic Grandeur: The Life of F. Scott Fitzgerald infrared and on display in the lobby. "With our being back in a nice villa on my beloved Riviera between Nice and Cannes I'm happier than I've been for years.

It's one of those strange, precious and all too transitory moments when everything in one's life seems to be going well. The Scene. Type keyword s to search. Getty Images. Advertisement - Continue Reading Below. Monte-Carlo Casino, Monte Carlo. Ruhl Plage, Nice. This content is created and maintained by a third party, and imported onto this page to help users provide their email addresses. You may be able to find more information about this and similar content at piano.

More From Travel. Scott Fitzgerald F.