You sat here and watched the gore, Of a bull being killed by a toreador, The inspiration you must replevin, Through passage 127. Or try a grate that's over space, A level down in a dark place.

A book by Tolstoy would best signify, The chapel you are soon to dignify, On the right there is a placard holder, Don't rummage too much unless you're bo

For a little trompe-l'oeil, Hark to La Place Tilleul, It's above another village gate, Walk the path to appreciate. Les Fines Roches should next be admired, It's like the Vauvenargues castle to which you retired, Its rooked walls preside from valley's perch, The tasting room at 84230 Route de Sorgues is your next search.

Head to a place that's Aix-cellent It's west on A8 that you're now sent, Hotel Le Concorde is in the old town, After the Pont de l'Arc, to 68 Roi René you Belgian bound.

this holy place that knows no match, Camerière's crevice a plot you'll hatch, The # 7 Chambre Antiquaire as the crowning glory of your carrière In a Grimaldi Palace with ocean views, Your exhibits of cubist design made the news, Admission paid for courtyard shows, Up the parapets your stature grows

Completed is your masterpiece, An artistic monument that rivals Matiss North past Montelimar on the A-7, At the Chateau Bijou you'll be in heave