

Title: Life dressed in red dress

Name of the Newspaper: **Towns and Territories**

Press: National

Country: France

Date: October 2009

After having gone through tuff times Veronique has found happiness and her path in contemplating a laid poppies along the road.

- You just told me that you did start your professional life, opening a gourmet restaurant.

In fact it is more like a love story. My ex husband had worked with Jean Crotet at Restaurant The Côte d'Or in Nuits Saint Georges. When Jean left we naturally took the succession. The following year we were fortunate to be awarded a first star in the Michelin guide.

- A real success story

I must admit that my husband was very good and I do not know if genius is always contagious but he made me love that job. I loved taking care of our restaurant dining room. I end up being talented to welcome people for diner. This is a demanding job that requires a lot of discipline and selflessness. Throughout this course I learned a lot about myself and about others.

- A great experience, yet you discontinued it:

Life is like a movie of Sautet. Maybe with my husband we got success too early? I do not know. Ultimately we separate. After this experience very rare I tried in vain to transform this experiences and worked in different restaurant. But the magic was gone ... Soon I gave up. Then I spent eight years in brackets, eight years face to face with some disease.

- It may be this pain, this state that helped you be incoming creative?

Absolutely. All this time I turn to be literally obsessed with the desire of creation. Something inside was tearing me. In fact it is kind of strange, all started when I was watching a single poppy on the side of the road to Bouze Les Beaune. It did charm me beyond words. I

did not resist the temptation to pick it up and then as soon as I get home I did one, using a mixture of cellulose fiber and chalk.

- A luck poppy. You have multiplied like Christ with the bread:  
It is a intense flower that perfectly hides its fragility. This is an ode to freedom, that's life dressed up in red. I think I will never get tired of its shape.
- In any way it is the emblem of your resurrection. You're not alone, for example Kenzo declines it to infinity.  
Funny thing you tell me about him. I've always had great admiration for this designer. I am feeling close to him, his world, his dresses always telling a story. Movement and serenity.
- And after that first poppy's period?  
I have not left the flowers' world. Arum seduced me. They are there, in majesty. We dare to bother them. They are self-sufficient, there are signs.
- And after the arum?  
The orchid for its beauty. This flower fascinates me, I studied it a lot. This strange flower, an amazing seductress. Adapted to all climates, it is found in all parts of the world. It has no boundaries. This is the femme fatale of flowers. I voluntarily deleted their colors to focus only their shapes so they look their best.
- And after the shapes of the femme fatale?  
Characters! They were in my head for a long time. They have no age, no religion, no color. They are beyond borders too. That may be why they are playful, happy, full of positive energy. They are small but you can see only them. They are willing full.
- When will we discover them?  
Officially they will have their passports out on December 1st for the holidays.
- And after this invasion not barbaric?  
Continue to share again and again; it is for me the essence of creation.