

ée du Grésivaudan de Meylan

Enjoying a tea time with friends and family, it is important for us. It was in amazing jars and the smell plunged us in chinese gardens. I was practically able to walk in these gardens, on this small deck surrounded by tea trees and bonzaï and cherry trees. But quickly the sound of the crowd woke me of my daydreaming and I did go my job far of the tea's perfume. During the afternoon, Ms White came to talk with me, she apologized because of her attitude with me, since she came at my house. Indeed she was strange and avoided me at work. I told her it was nothing and I appreciated her but with boundaries. She excused herself and I do the same. Later, I was in my thoughts as usual, I didn't know where I went but a delicious odor invaded my nose. It smelt the spicy food. I thought it was an indian stand. I was right. I raised my head and saw a lot of plates full of naan and chapati, tandoori chicken, lamb curry, pork vindaloo, rice, potatoes, and others delicious Indian's specialities. The exhibitors of the stand was a family. They were kind and smiling. When they noticed that I observed them, they invited me to try their food. Because it was my working time, I refused with regrets. They saluted me and I took away to return to my caretaker's spot. I ended helping a technician with the giant curtains in the entry. I sent all my afternoon doing this and when we triumph this problem, it was 6, time to get back home. Nothing particular hapened the evening exepting that my bread toast burned when I was cooking. The odor of burning was widespread in my bedroom so I slept bada gain.

Monday 24th of May 1851,

Dear diary, today I woke up suddenly. It was so cold. I remembered that I was at work. Thank God, nobody noticed me ! This night, I very badly slept. And I was so tired that I can't resisted against my sleep. I took a cup of tea in our team room and decided to go in the little garden next to the room to have a break and took time of me woken. A light breeze caressed my face. I finished my tea. When I came back, Jackson jumped me above. He was really worried. He told me a woman had fainted in the hall because of the crowd. I followed Jackson. When I arrived, the woman was lenghtened. Peter had brought a hot towel and a glass of water. We gave her the glass and she wiped the sweat on her face with the towel. She looked so terrified. I think she had thought she will die. We brought her to the crystal palace infirmary and the doctor told me to stay with her and take care of her while he was sewing the head of a man that had ennoyed a little bit too much the bear of the Russian stand. It brought her to eat in a little restaurant. We choose to eat a light salad with 4 differents type of cheese and tomatoes. It took a lot of time for the doctor to sew correctly the injured man. So I passed the entirely afternoon with this woman, that was actually called Camelia. Beatiful name ! That's what I told her when she

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introduced herself at the restaurant. We talked about her all the afternoon, and that was quite fun. She was really uncommun. She was a painter from a rich family in Italy, and because of the fact that she wasn't a first born child she was free to do almost everything she wanted. And what she wanted the most was to travel. She passed the entire afternoon telling me her stories in Africa, islands, South América, Australia ... That was so captivating ! I had the feeling to be there with her when she was talking about her hosts in these so special lands. At 5 PM the doctor finally came back to see us, he didn't mentioned it but I thought he simply had forgot that we were here. He auscultated her and recommended her to have some rest. After that Camelia gave me her address she wanted to see me again to talk about travels. That's what she told me. I went back home and slept without eating, I was too tired to cook.

Monday 8th of October 1851,

Dear diary, it's been a long time that I have wrote nothing. But I was really busy. I had a lot of work at the great exhibition. Everyday something new and crazy happend. I really love my job but I'm afraid that it will soon ends. Infact in exactly 3 days. It made me dream so much about adventure. And Camelia ... I will never forgot her. Since I had met her two weeks ago I went almost everyday after work at her gorgeous home in Bethnal Green road. We talked about so many things, she is really smart. We are really close, and I think i'm in love with her but I don't know her mind. I think tomorrow I will tell her everything I feel. Now what about my day ... well in contrary to the others it was pretty calm, we just had to fix the water canalisation in the lady's toilets of the Crystal Palace. It's now 9 oclock, I am going to sleep. I can't wait to know what Camelia will repond to me.

Tuesday 9th of October 1851,

Dear diary, today was THE day. This morning I went to work and as we had almost nothing to do, our superior asked to my team and I if we could lead the specators to the stands that they wanted to see. We agreed even if it wasn't our work because it was more plaisant than fixing the canalisations of the woman toilets for example. I did it all the day, I even have had the honor to make a cousin of her majesty discovers the Russian stand, that was certainly one of the most successful, in my opinion, of the great exhibition. At 6, I finally took the horse-drawn carriage to go to Camelia's house. When I arrived I felt the anxiety rising in me. I pushed the door and saw a letter on the table in the living room. She was gone back to Italy. But also asking me if I want to join her and of course that's what I did.

THE SLIDE MUSEUM

After the succes of the tramway in New York, it's now here but in a european way.

Presentation

Height : 10 f. width : 20 f. length : 30 f. speed overall : 12 miles/h

Sliding museum is both a museum and a tramway. People get inside and can enjoy the small exposition and at the same time, they can move to an other place. This could be interesting to use that as a tourist exploration and at the same time a way to educate the population to art or to the news.

Use

-Weeis are on rail, like a train but pulling by horses and it can move all over the city.

-Inside, there is a table where you can exhibit some papers under the glass, some ortho. Some paintings or exhibit can be hanging on the wall inside or outside.

The movement

The whole tramway is tracking by horses.

The time to build it is around 7 days and it takes 2 heures to change an exhibit.

Composent

Wood (wheels, edges, floor,)

Iron (the base, the wheel system, the nails)

Glass (6 windows)

Curtains (2)

Using advice

Do not use it too much, 4-5 hours per day.

Do not use when it's rainy or snowy, less from 10° or over 28° (because of the components)

Check the wheel system, the state of the floor and nails before use, during and after your travel.

Check the rails before the beginning and at the end of the day. If something is on them put it away and put an effective reporting system 50 feet before.

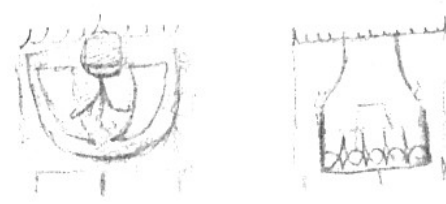
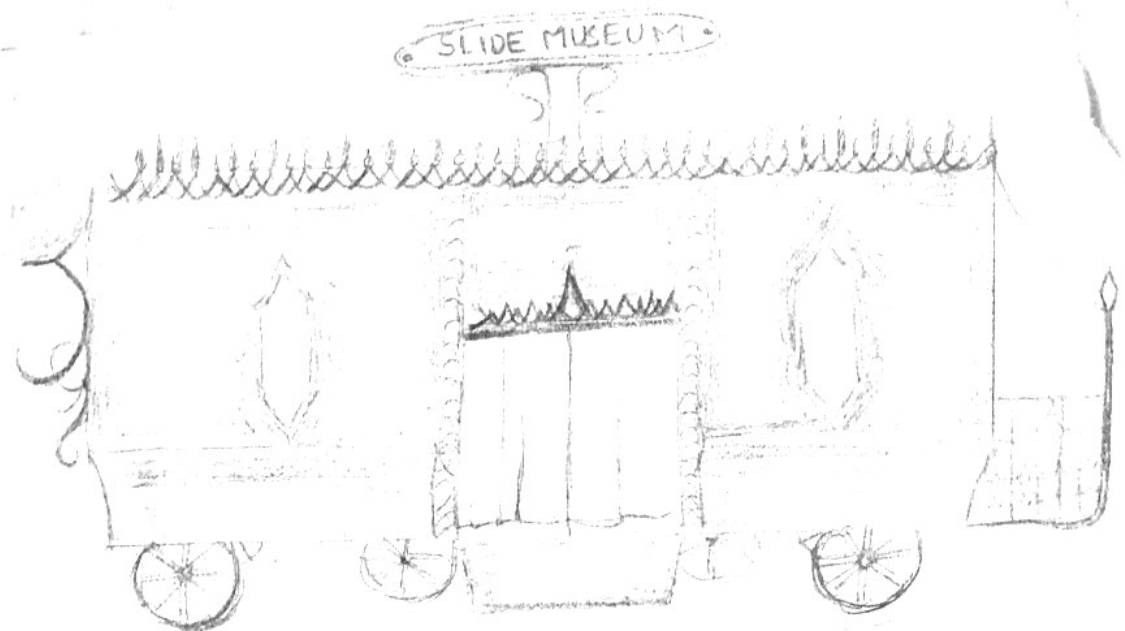
Change the wood floor every 6 month

Prohibition

Do not use fire inside

Do not fit over 20 people

Do not go over 20 miles/h



Punch

magazine

Her Majesty Queen Victoria opened May the 1st the Universal Exhibition of London. A few minutes before eleven o'clock the Marquis of Winchester, Lord Steward of the Queen's House, proceeded to the Palace, and soon arrived the Duchess of Sutherland, Grand Dame d'Atours, and the Grand Chamberlain. Marquis of Breadalbane. All the pride of the kingdom was therefore, or rather, all its wealth... At the height of Hyde Park, the show presented itself under a new physiognomy. From nine o'clock in the morning the wide lanes of Piccadilly were furrowed with cars of all kinds, bringing to the Crystal palace thousands of spectators.



The spectacle was magnificent for the nobility, everything was perfect, the great families placed in the front of the stage, on seats of velvet, and the standing pew, at bottom, in its place for a perfect representation of the kingdom. It was amazing to see rich people complaining of their terrible fate, poor them. Furthermore there was a great absentee : The french King, Louis XVI. Since the French Revolution, our beloved nobles tremble at the thought of seeing their kingdom crushed, and their privileges abolished. Maybe they realized that their status is as fragile as their crystal joke.

L.C . L.RC

- HOW LONG ARE WE SUPPOSED TO STAY ON THESE UNFRIENDLY SEATS MY DEAR ? -

May, the 3rd, 1851

PUNCH