

"We'll Always Have Paris," Or, Thanks Is Not Enough

by Sam Bluefarb (March 2015)

"Paris is forever..." –Ernest Hemingway

In this late fall of my life, Juanita and I—she, some twenty-plus years younger than me—flew to Paris. What were the odds of an octogenarian—even a young octogenarian—surviving a one-way, much less a round-trip? Or would I re-enact the fate of that nameless character in Ivan Bunin's story "The Gentleman from San Francisco"? In the full flush of health, on a tour of romantic Capri, he drops dead. [more>>>](#)