

I Love “Paris” in the Springtime

I recently took a trip to Paris, well, not REALLY Paris, more accurately to “Paris to the Moon” in Costa Mesa. If you haven’t been there yet...comment dites-vous...in French “You should totally go?” Oui! Go!

The front store is called “Paris to the Moon.” It is an eclectic mix of cupie dolls, French soaps and jewelry.



Ask the gals there, very nicely, to open up the back store. It’s called “Paris Underground” and I would describe it like this: If Tim Burton, Anne Rice and Robert Smith had an private apartment in The Haunted Mansion at Disneyland it would look just like this store—dark, weird and wonderful.



These pictures will give you the best idea of what to expect. When I walked through, my first thought was, the man who owns the store must have given his mom fits growing up. He truly has a dark imagination, which I appreciate about him...



While down on 17th Street, pop into Pantina to do a little more shopping.