In the lounge of a Parisian apartment designed by the architect Charles Zana, an artwork by Tom Wesselmann hangs over a 1973 table and benches by Pierre Chapo, and a vintage Rolling Stones pinball machine. In the foreground is a 1950s table by Paul Frankl.

The designer Charles Zana has created an eclectic, sophisticated Parisian home for a friend inspired shared soundtrack of

1 -1

By Nancy Hass Photographs by François Halard

Men's Fashion September 8, 2024

**le** 

.The

Mag

THE ROLLING STONES

N 1985, CHARLES Zana, then 25 and newly graduated from the architecture school at Paris's was in its flamboyant final days.

Garbage swelled the gutters downtown, and a dense collage of graffiti and ragged posters seemed to cover almost every surface. Odessa, École des Beaux-Arts, knew what a Ukrainian diner on Avenue A frequented by he had to do: move to Manhattan, artists and neighborhood characters, never closed where the city's post-punk scene on weekends. "It was just fantastic," Zana says. He was joined by three friends from high school,

including one who, like Zana, was raised on the outskirts of Paris. The two had become close over their love for American rock 'n' roll: Bob Dylan; Crosby, Stills & Nash; and Bruce Springsteen. This would be their season of freedom.

Deli and danced into the early morning at the Palladium nightclub on East 14th Street. At a book fair on Fifth Avenue, they chatted with the artist Keith Haring, one of their idols. "He enjoyed us," recalls the Tunisian-born Zana,



Once in New York, they ate at Katz's now 64. "We were two French boys who knew nothing and wanted to know everything." But what impressed them most were the monumental, beat-up cast-iron buildings of SoHo. Raw pipes stretched across the ceilings of the open lofts they could glimpse from the street through sooty windows; art and to bring New York's industrial galleries beckoned on the ground floors. "We were

amazed by the proportions, the roughness of it all. You never saw that in Paris," Zana says. He soon realized he wanted to design interiors and furniture, rather than buildings spareness back home with him.





Zana sits at a Pierre Chapo dining table. François Halard

A Gino Sarfatti light hangs in the entrance to the apartment. Between the doorways, an Ettore Sottsass sideboard with an Andrea Branzi table lamp and a Jeff Koons soulpture on top. François Haiard

fter a year, Zana's friend returned to Paris to work in fashion, while Zana stayed for another year before moving back and opening his namesake design studio in 1990. But their stint in New York never left them. Over the next three decades, Zana has built a reputation for creating sparse but luxurious interiors arrayed with his custom Modernistinspired furniture. He also realized a series of homes in London and Paris for his friend and his growing family

- each combining European grace and craftsmanship these are the touchstones of the with the rock 'n' roll aesthetic of late 20th-century Lower Manhattan.

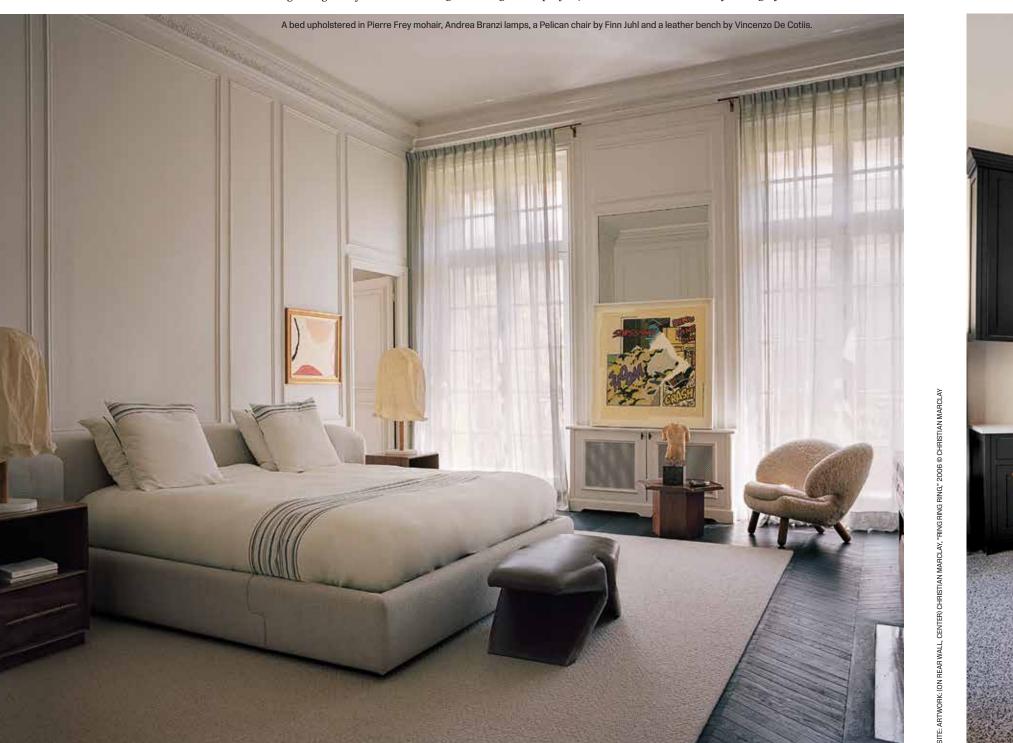
Their most recent collaboration is a fivebedroom apartment on the second floor of a grand 19th-century building on the Right Bank a block from the Seine. At once louche and crisply modern, the 2,150-square-foot space feels more like the natural result of a lifetime's accrual of objects than the work of a decorator. In fact, it's both these things: Since the '90s, Zana has helped his friend accumulate pieces of art and furniture that he then mixes with fresh works in each new home, creating a dialogue that spans the decades. Some designers wince when clients want to incorporate their existing furnishings into a project, but

collaborators' common history. "They have meaning," Zana says.

To provide a graphic backdrop for this evolving collection — which ranges from black-and-white photographic portraits to midcentury furnishings to bespoke pieces by Zana — the apartment's walls and decorative moldings have been painted bright white, evoking a SoHo loft, and the original chevron floors in the living areas are stained matte black. The kitchen, just off the entry, is similarly monochromatic: midnight blue cabinetry and a gray-scale

terrazzo floor offset an organically shaped Lebanesecedar table by Zana. Down the hall in the primary bedroom, the white walls match the muted tones of a sheepskin-upholstered Pelican chair by the 20th-century Danish architect Finn Juhl and a bed by Zana with an overstuffed dove gray mohair velvet headboard known as the Teddy. The formal living room also conveys a relaxed

glamour. Zana upholstered a pair of structured sofas in green velvet, and on the floor is a pale textured wool-blend carpet from Manufacture Cogolin, the 100-year-old rug company near St.-Tropez. During the day, light streams in through tall windows, illuminating the gold mirrored surface of a cross-shaped coffee table by the Italian designer Vincenzo De Cotiis. A marble hearth is flanked



by a large abstract painting in stormy shades by the Los Angeles-based artist Sterling Ruby and a ghostly white oil painting by the New York artist George Condo. And against a wall, almost out of sight, is a lowslung rectangular granite bench by the conceptual artist Jenny Holzer engraved with an Elton John refrain: "Don't let the sun go down on me."

But music isn't the home's only influence. Zana collects works by the Italian designer Ettore Sottsass, mostly from the 1960s and '70s, before he founded the postmodern Memphis Group design collective in Milan

In the kitchen, a 1960s ceiling lamp from Arredoluce hangs over a table designed by Zana.



in 1980. While Zana's apartment, across the Seine in the Seventh Arrondissement, features three vibrant six-foot-tall Sottsass totems, he chose quieter pieces for his friend's home. Near the front door, juxtaposed with a boulder-size abstract bronze sculpture by the British American artist Thomas Houseago, is a compact brown-andwhite vertically striped walnut veneer chest that Sottsass designed for the Italian manufacturer Poltronova in 1963, and nearby is one of several large 1990s-era marbleand-reed lamps by Andrea Branzi, who had been a Memphis member, with unbleached, crinkled ricepaper shades that fall like Victorian hooped skirts.

When they debuted, many Memphis works seemed too exuberant to play well with others. But here the relatively sedate works lend just enough eccentricity to enliven the otherwise moody aesthetic. Other artworks serve a similar purpose: A life-size painted bronze sculpture of a watermelon by the French artist Olivier Babin adds some humor to the lounge, with its geometric cork-topped coffee table stacked with books on the history of Capitol Records and the Beatles, its vintage Rolling Stones pinball machine and its large vinyl work by the Pop artist Tom Wesselmann depicting a red-lipped mouth exhaling plumes of cigarette smoke.

But it's the dining room, with its long, rectangular walnut table by the mid-20th-century Belgian designer Jules Wabbes, that best embodies Zana and his friend's shared tastes and many interests: Along one wall, a lacquered mahogany sideboard by the midcentury Italian designer Gio Ponti sits next to a 2000s-era multicolored tapestry-covered chair by the Brazilian designers Humberto and Fernando Campana. And on the opposite side of the room — below an assortment of art that includes a 1968 image by the British photographer Alan Messer of John Lennon and George Harrison at a party for the opening of their short-lived London clothing store Apple Tailoring — is an ebony console displaying a bulbous black metal vessel by Sottsass and anthropomorphic ceramic vases by Picasso, their painted faces turned up in wry amusement. "This apartment has the history of rock 'n' roll," says Zana. "But it's our version. It could only come from that particular past."