Food, wine, conversation and ideas were flowing freely at an evening to celebrate Martino Gamper's 100 re-imagined chairs. phs WILL NEILL Words KAREN McCARTNEY



to share and serve yourself as you would at home. Even the menu was arrived at by exchange as Sean interpreted Martino's references to taste. We experienced bitter, raw and pickled foods with flavours including lemon, anise, cumin, fennel, chilli, coriander and ginger. Every dish, served with generosity and care, was a rewarding sensory experience.

While not a formal occasion, friends of Hotel Hotel Jad Choucair and Nur Shkembi read Palestinian poet Mahmoud Darwish's 'Passport' in English and Arabic. The poem explores themes of nationality and identity, how they are built and dismantled – a parallel with the chairs themselves. The unfamiliar made us sit up and listen, concentrating in an attempt to extend our understanding.

The eucalyptus and banksia installation by Melanie Stapleton from Cecilia Fox that welcomed guests on the terrace denoted the misplaced, while floral arrangements were wrapped in brown paper and given to guests on departure in a way that was modest and heartfelt.

I did have a story to tell about my small precious dusty pink Venetian glass tumbler which I gladly gave to the design lecturer who sat beside me. We had covered a lot of ground during the course of the evening and so a gesture that reminds us of the value of sharing was entirely appropriate – and I have to say I did leave feeling rather virtuous.



WHERE