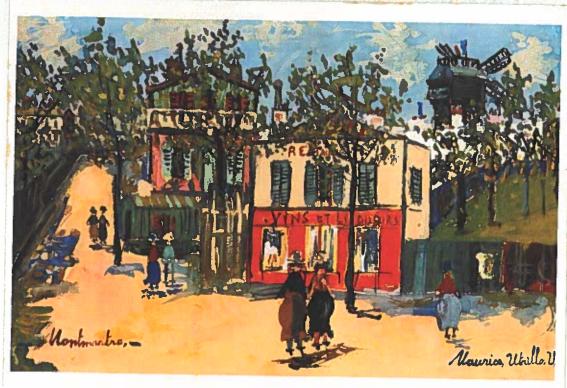
"Petite Café, Montmartra Maurica Vtrillo



The stir of the group integrales Depressing what solitudes raised, While a lunch tete-à-tete engaged du the cafe petite ties the tone That the special rereigns in its rings.

That intenta are the momenta requests of the pleasures of life which in wind Troue the mill to its turn. That the table to sandwich between The union and secret of calm. Holds the intimate smile in caress.

Restaurant, amicably set To dine in the Skink of the smiled, Cloudless unite the delights