





WHAT IS THE BEAUTIFUL LIFE?

THROUGHOUT HISTORY A SELECT FEW HAVE DISCOVERED IT AT THE BELVEDERE PALACE.

A HOME TO BOTH ROYALTY AND POLITICIANS ALIKE;

A WELL-KNOWN PLACE OF MYSTERY-

A RESIDENCE OF INDULGENCE AND LEGENDS.

UNTIL NOW, THE DECADENT PARTIES HELD JUST BEYOND THE IRON GATES OF THE PALACE

OVER THE LAST FOUR CENTURIES WERE OPEN TO MERELY A HANDFUL.

THE PRIVILEGED WITNESSES WHO EXPERIENCED THINGS THEY HAD NEVER BEFORE SEEN.

AND WOULD NEVER SEE AGAIN.

ALL WHILE SURROUNDED BY LAVISH DINNER PARTIES THAT LASTED FOR DAYS -

AND OPULENT CELEBRATIONS THAT LASTED WELL INTO THE NIGHT.

IT WAS HERE WHERE STATESMEN, HEIRS, CZARS, KINGS, EMPRESSES, ACTRESSES,

AND ROCK STARS ALIKE TOOK PART IN THE BEAUTIFUL LIFE.

AT THE BELVEDERE PALACE, EVERY ROOM HAS A STORY.

ISN'T IT TIME YOU CREATED YOUR OWN?

IT WAS THE SUMMER OF 1601 WHEN A YOUNG MAID AND A YOUNG FRENCH HEIR PROMISED TO MARRY DURING A SECRET TRYST. A FEW YEARS LATER, THE HEIR WAS WED TO ANOTHER - A BULGARIAN PRINCESS. HEARTBROKEN, THE MAID DROWNED HIMSELF IN THE MANOR WELL. SOME SAY ON MOONLIT NIGHTS ONE CAN STILL HEAR HER WEeping.





GRAND BALLROOM



HELD IN THE GRAND BALLROOM, THE DECADENT THURSDAY DINNER PARTIES OF KING STANISLAU PONIATOWSKI WERE KNOWN TO BE OVER THE TOP. HOWEVER, EVEN MORE OUTRAGEOUS WAS THE KING'S JEALOUSY OVER THE GRAND DUKE'S MISTRESS, SILVIJIA - A RAVEN-HAIRED BEAUTY WITH EYES OF ICE. ON A CRISP SEPTEMBER EVENING, TO MAKE THIS STATEMENT PARTICULARLY CLEAR, THE KING SAT SILVIJIA DIRECTLY NEXT TO HIMSELF AT SUPPER. THE STAFF WAS INSTRUCTED TO SEAT THE GRAND DUKE AT THE NEXT TABLE.

IN THE SUMMERS OF EMPRESS JOSEPHINE'S RULE, PARTIES STARTED PROMPTLY AT 6, TOASTS LASTED FOR THREE HOURS AT THE LEAST, AND (EVENTUALLY) NEARLY EVERY ORNATE ARTICLE OF CLOTHING WERE DROPPED IN A HEARTBEAT FOR A MIDNIGHT SWIM IN THE ORCHARD POND.





WALBRZYCH SIDEROOM

IN THE BITTER WINTERS OF THE 1920's, MERCHANTS FROM A RADIUS OF UP TO 100 MILES WERE SOLD OUT OF THEIR FINEST WINES, CHEESES, CHOCOLATES, AND CAVIAR. WHILE THE PUBLIC COMPLAINED ABOUT THE SHORTAGES,

THOSE AT THE BELVEDERE PALACE DOVE INTO SHEER INDULGENCE.



WHEN AT A PARTY OF ANDY WARHOL'S, AN ENTRANCE MEANT NOTHING UNLESS IT WAS GRAND. GUESTS WERE GREETED AT THE DOORWAY WITH A GOLDEN KEY TO THEIR BEDROOM, A BOTTLE OF CHAMPAGNE WITH THEIR NAME ON IT, AND A THREE-GUN SALUTE.

MODELS, ACTRESSES, AND MODEL-TURNED-ACTRESSES ALIKE WERE (UNDERSTANDABLY) DRAWN TO THE BELVEDERE PALACE FOR VANITY FAIR'S OSCARS PARTIES IN THE MID 70'S. ONE GUEST CLAIMED RECEIVING AN INVITATION TO THE MANOR WAS MORE DIFFICULT THAN RECEIVING AN ACADEMY AWARD.



SINCE ITS ERECTION IN THE LATE SIXTEEN HUNDREDS, GENERATIONS OF THE DECOURTIE FAMILY OF THE SEINE RIVER VALLEY HAVE BEEN EMPLOYED AS HEAD CHEFS AT THE PALACE. THEY HAVE HAD ONLY ONE DEMAND: EVERYTHING SERVED AT THE BELVEDERE PALACE MUST BE RAISED ON THE FARM, GROWN IN THE ORCHARDS, OR CULTIVATED IN THE VAST GARDENS AROUND THE PROPERTY - OR IT WILL NOT BE SERVED. FROM KINGS OF LARGE COUNTRIES TO TODAY'S KINGS OF HIP HOP, EVERY ONE OF THE PALACE'S 200 ROOMS HAS HOUSED LAVISH PARTY OR ANOTHER.



THE BEAUTIFUL LIFE LIVES IN EVERY DROP OF BELVEDERE
AND EXISTS IN EVERY TASTE.

IT IS EXTRAVAGANCE AROUND EVERY CORNER,
LUXURY IN EVERY SENSE OF THE WORD,
OPULENT CELEBRATION AT EVERY MOMENT POSSIBLE.

THE BEAUTIFUL LIFE HAPPENS WHERE UNADULTERATED PLEASURE MEETS VELVET TWILIGHTS,
AND CONTINUES FAR BEYOND THE CRIMSON RAYS OF DAWN.

WHEN TRANSLATED, BELVEDERE MEANS "BEAUTIFUL TO SEE,"
AND WHETHER SHAKEN, STIRRED, STRAIGHT UP, OR OVER ICE –
IT'S NOT HARD TO SEE WHY.

NOW THAT YOU'VE BEEN ABLE TO DRINK IN THE ATMOSPHERE,
SAVOR THE SURROUNDINGS,
AND SIP TO YOUR HEARTS EVERY INDULGENCE.

BELVEDERE WELCOMES YOU TO THE BEAUTIFUL LIFE.

