

Generations ago lived a woman that died for fashion.

At the time, many believed her to be the most beautiful woman in the world; she was sought after to sit for the popular artist Giovanni Boldini. She had the voice of an angel on stage as an opera singer - she was one of the first to cross over into silent picture films. She loved and loved hard. She found love along her journey but no man could live up to her love for jewels.

She was Natalina "Lina" Cavalier. She died during a bombing in Italy shortly before the big War ended. She died leaving the bomb shelter to go back to the main house to retrieve her jewels. She died; the jewels remained. She created her own tomb, much like the catacombs of ancient Rome. And until this day, the wealth Lina passed on has been layered into a sibling rivalry between my brother and I.

You see, our family is led by a group of characters that influence fashion, such as our Godfather, Gabrielle D'Annunzio the poet and soldier, who believed a gentleman should be sharp and dandy and that a lady should shine and light up every room that she enters.

As the longest surviving niece of Natalina and out of respect for our ancestry, my brother and I use the allure of precious metals and jewels to create fashion accessories.

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