

when she can't afford what she finds—and she isn't keen on reproductions—she makes furnishings herself. Her most eclectic pieces can seem surreal: above the staircase, instead of a chandelier, she suspended a planter whose bottom she mirrored so that it reflects ambient light as well as sunlight from the nearby window into the living room, making it a light fixture of sorts.

Moudaber's home is laced with antiques and original artwork, but

ondon-based interior designer Danielle
Moudaber defines her projects by weaving stories around what she is creating—as
fantastical or as normal as it may
be. Take her own South Kensington
apartment: "While I was creating
it, I happened to be totally in love, and I wanted a
backdrop for my romance. I liked to believe, at least
during the affair, that it was an epic love story, so
only something equally epic suited my apartment's
decor."

Moudaber, who was born in Nigeria and moved to Beirut at the age of ten, took the color of infinite sky as her springboard, along with a freshly-washed linen white, colors of sunlight, joy, and energy, which, after sundown, would wash out into more tranquil depths. She warmed the place with velvets, cooled it with metallics and mirrors, and enlivened it with a graphical painted floor. It is a space for both activity and lounging, swathed in a contemporary palazzo style.

"I have been going to auction houses and art fairs and old stately homes around the world for more than 25 years. My eye has become accustomed to prohibitively expensive preferences." Indeed,



