A GLASS WITH LUNCH



A lunch for one, imagined in Pimlico.

When I stayed with a friend in Pimlico, I could walk to Tate Britain in the morning and stay for lunch. What I remember best about the restaurant is the waiter who suggested a wine for each course. I might spend the equivalent of ¥15,000. It felt like being on holiday.

That was the lunch I knew then. For this edition I wanted to find its pleasure again. Time with a painting, a table of my own and a waiter I could ask about the wine. I'd start in Room 8 and book lunch a little way into Pimlico.

Desmond

Desmond Andrew McPartland

THE LIGHT IN THE LANTERNS



John Singer Sargent, Carnation, Lily, Lily, Rose, 1885–86.

First look at the two girls. Then cover the lanterns with your hand at arm's length. The garden is suddenly much cooler. Let the orange come back and see how little of it Sargent needs.

Walk a few paces back. The white lilies still catch the evening light, but the faces have begun to glow. This is the picture I'd give another five minutes before lunch.

Read Tate's entry for the painting