

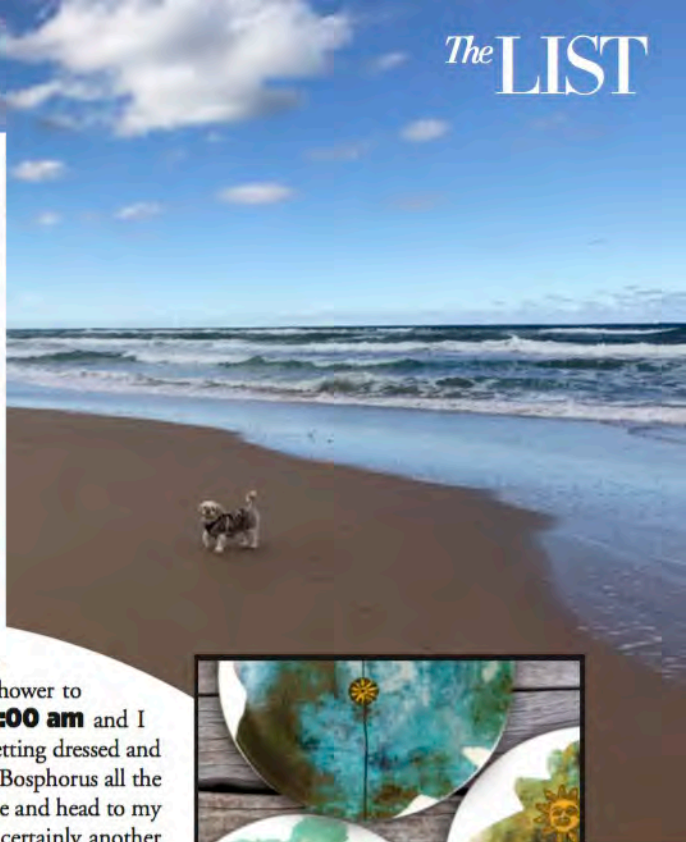
# 24 hours

with NOUREL NIMER



*The founder of luxury tableware company Nimerology tells us the ins and outs of her day, from picking up daily fresh flowers to meeting the architects and designers who inspire her vibrant brand*





**8:30 am:** Time to get out of bed. Nothing like a cold shower to wake me up and get me moving. It's **9:00 am** and I prepare my cup of tea and drink it while I'm getting dressed and then take Mr Miyagi, my shiitzu, for a walk by the Bosphorus all the way to Bebek where I grab a quick breakfast at Mangerie and head to my hairdresser where I get my hair and nails done. Nails are certainly another obsession of mine. I pick up some fresh flowers from the local florist and then around **10:30** Mr Miyagi and I head straight back to the house. I work from home so I start making my calls, reviewing my mail and organising for my upcoming trunk show for the first time in Kuwait. I then have a FaceTime call with my superstar PR partner Mariana Wehbe, we go over the teasers we have been working on that we will begin releasing this week. It's exactly in one month and I'm a bit stressed out. A quick call to the factory in the UK to make sure the deliveries are still on time and it's already around **13:00** and time for my lunch break. I usually make a sandwich but I'm going to Venice in a week's time for the Biennale and I know I'm going to suffer from Carbocide so I'm on a liquid diet and the menu is just soup. At **14:00** I head to Soho house where I have a meeting with a client of mine who just moved from London and has commissioned me to design a bespoke collection for her new house. We discuss, themes, colours and the assortment she has in mind. The meeting runs longer than expected and I miss my Pilates class at Les Ottomans hotel. It's **16:30** and I have some time before my next meeting so I check out the *Proposal for a House Museum of an Unknown Crying Man* by Egyptian artist Mahmoud Khaled that's part of the Istanbul Biennial. I'm impressed and moved by it. **17:30** I head for my next meeting but I'm stuck in traffic for an hour, the traffic is so bad in Istanbul and it's rush hour so I call my mum who is in Washington DC. She is receiving an Outstanding Humanitarian Award on behalf of her NGO, ULYP (United Lebanon Youth Program) – so proud of her! She still finds the time to discuss what she's going to wear tonight. I finally arrive at the office of the brilliant architect Berna Bora who is helping me with my display for the latest Gabriel and Guillaume



Mood board  
Above: Mr Miyagi on the beach  
Below: Moodboard for I'm off to join the circus

exhibition in Lebanon this coming November. I have designed my second collection for them inspired by my recent trip to Vietnam. We go over our plans and then FaceTime with Nancy Gabriel, one half of the dynamic duo. It's **20:30** I need to rush back home and get ready for the winter opening of Fenix, a fabulous restaurant-bar that my dear friend runs. **21:30** I've put my lipstick and my heels on and I'm ready for the party!

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Facing, above and this image: Nour El Nimer.

