Is fashion a reflection of the times? Or is it reactionary to the zeitgeist? These questions came to mind as the lights dimmed and the parade of models began at Brock Collection. It hasn't been the best of economies and the political situation has been divisive, whether these were considered as starting points for the collection or as outliers in the subconscious of the husband and wife team.
was a reverie to romance and the pleasures of an easy life. But maybe I'm reading into it too much. Nevertheless, the clothes made for a great escape from everyday realities.

On the runway were floral prints of the delicate kind like petite bouquets of roses on dresses that had a Jane Austen heroine meets Elizabeth Taylor's *Cat on a Hot Tin Roof* feel. Romantic innocence with just a slight peppering for spice. Some of the floral prints were on a blurred background, others mixed with stripes recalling shabby chic interiors. There were solid red numbers including a figure hugging knit dress topped with a cardigan and a belted silk frock with straps falling off the shoulder revealing lace underthings - a Miss Havisham of sorts. My favorites were the russet brocade bustier dress and the belted coat both with fraying details. The kind of clothes I imagine Marie Antoinette would have worn if she survived the revolution and banished to a penniless existence at Petit Trianon - oh romantic indeed.

Barbara Tfank presented her collection of elegant gowns and cocktail dresses at Maison Gerard - the temple for all things chic and expensive in interior design. There in a store with one-of-a-kind gilt mirrors, marquetry tables, ebony chests and bronze bibelots were Tfank's dreamy silk dresses with swing skirts, organza numbers with swoop backs and opera coats in the most luscious silks. The luxurious fabrications and the soignée silhouettes of Barbara Tfank presented in a showroom of beautiful furniture made the environment.