

# Le Cimetière des Chaises



Just as old elephants seek out a secret graveyard to die, so do old chairs. Armchairs, recliners, chaise longues, bar stools, gliders, thrones, lawn chairs—one minute they're there; the next, *poof!* They aren't. Where do they go? Eminent furniturologist Farnsworth Dinklaker decided to find out. For more than a decade, he kept tabs on the comings and goings of dozens of chairs, but always somehow losing track of them as they reached their golden years. Just when he was about to give up, an anonymous tip sent him to 149 Ottoman Way in Atlanta. There he discovered "le cimetière des chaises," where more than 1,500 chairs had laid themselves to rest. An encouraged Farnsworth continued to search for more furniture-themed burial grounds, but, alas, to no avail.