

marseille's pension edelweiss. by victoria

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[art on walls](#)



we arrived in marseille via the [Saint-Charles train station](#), which was in all probability in close enough proximity to our pension to walk, but there were those pesky (and heavy) bags in tow not to mention a few hundred stairs. so you know, we hopped in a taxi from the train station as one does and somehow landed the grumpiest driver in town, because he practically told us to *drop and roll* from his cab, shouting at us in french something about ‘it being just blocks away’, so we landed in marseille in not the kindest fashion. but all of that nonsense quickly vanished when we opened the door to our home away from home, [pension edelweiss](#). there’s a part of me that doesn’t even want to share how special this place

is because i fear it will now be booked for decades to come, but once you see it, you'll appreciate why i just had to show you this very charming, almost [wes anderson-inspired bed and breakfast](#).



this lovely spot was my room, (there are four in total at [pension edelweiss](#)), and my friends it's just under a \$100 a night. hard to come by, right? i felt like i'd won the hotel lottery and i think i did. everything about this eclectic room was welcoming and comfortable, not to mention the most adorable alarm clock coffee maker and some delicious lighting fixtures hanging from ceilings that went on for days. also — the perfect little balcony offering up the quintessential french view. i was in love at *bonjour!*







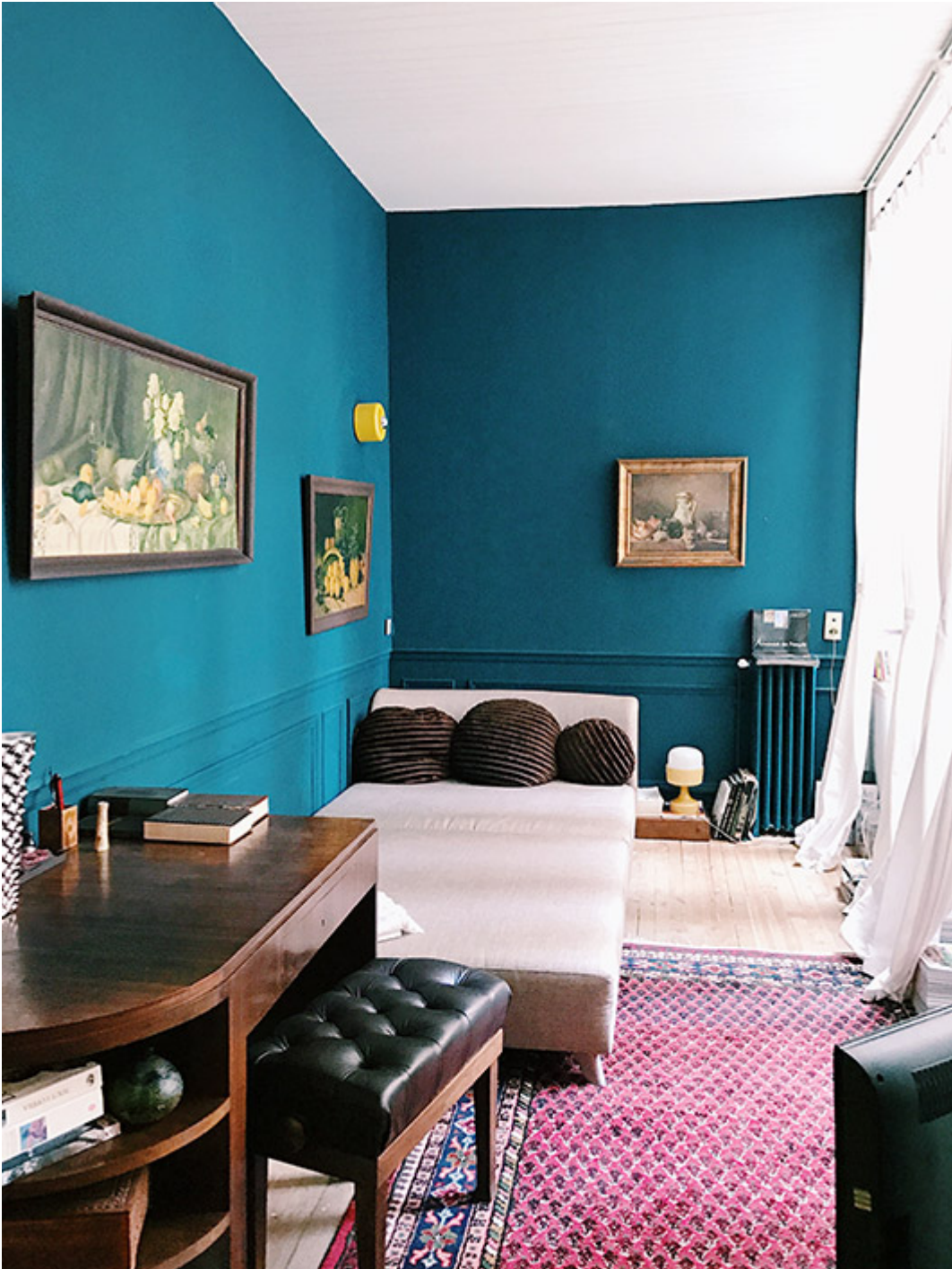








the rest of the [pension edelweiss](https://www.sfgirlbybay.com/2017/03/28/marseilles-pension-edelweiss/) is just as fashionable, and colorful. these rooms were *the salon*, an area open to everyone for reading, relaxing, a spot of tea and accompanied by some enchanting french music. the kitchen was a cornucopia of color complete with both a yellow and a mint green fridge, gorgeous Moroccan tiled floors and we were offered a feast fit for royalty for breakfast including fresh fruits, cafe au lait, croissants, soft boiled eggs, granola — on and on it was delivered by our hostesses who couldn't have been more kind and helpful with suggestions on where to dine outside of the house.









and lastly, here's the room my travel mates stayed in — *the green room*, quite obviously. and it was just as fabulous as the rest of [pension edelweiss](#) with more vintage treasures and eclectic furnishings. i really do think [wes](#) should know about this place. no set decoration required! should you find yourself in marseille, you simply must stay here (once you've also spent an evening at the [secret apartment](#) i wrote about yesterday!).



