











LIVING ROOM IN THIS FIFTH AVENUE APARTMENT DESIGNED BY THOMAS O'BRIEN SPEAKS VOLUMES-BOTH ABOUT HIS KEEN APPROACH TO DECORATING AND THE UNDERSTATED YET CULTIVATED TASTES OF HIS CLIENTS. ARRAYED AROUND

pedigree, paired with an ingenious sense of composition and an instinctual feel for what works. Chinese Qijia bi disks from the Neolithic era adorn a graceful Louis XVI mahogany commode. A bronze, first-century Roman tripod with delicate feline paws sits on the same silver tray as a robin's-egg-blue Royal Copenhagen jar from the 1940s.

Not only does everything look good together, the scene is telling for a variety of reasons: for the casual marrying of museum-quality objects with lesser things, for the quiet

the serene and comfortable space are pieces with a serious approach to their display, for the modern way such items, separated by disparate cultures and centuries of history, nevertheless manage to complement each other. If you didn't know the gems were there, you wouldn't notice them; they don't scream hello. What they do is encapsulate-visually, aesthetically and even emotionally-a philosophy that plays out across the four-bedroom residence in similarly subtle ways.

> "It's a story," says O'Brien. "That Roman tripod is a rare flower in the garden of the room, and it's magical, but an inexpensive flea market find could just as easily go in its place. A









vignette is a combination of proportion, form and surprise that also says, 'Here's our life. This is where we live.'"

In this particular family's life, rare flowers abound. There are Han-era ceramic horses and a faience plate by Picasso in the dining room, prints by the likes of Miró and Chagall in the library, photographs by Irving Penn throughout. But they share space with sturdier life-as-a-garden stock: a "greatest dad" pin on a desk and a library filled by a voracious reader with titles such as Wolf Hall or Cleopatra: A Life. In a bedroom, art by one of the children is framed and hung as reverently as those aforementioned Penns.

These details overlap with a seeming effortlessness. "Things can be beautiful and refined and easy," says O'Brien. "There are so many ways to combine the old and the new, the elegant and the casual." Scale and color are key. "When there's a lot happening, it helps to keep the palette cool." Varying degrees of gray—from misty greige to pale silvery blue—dominate

and change tone, depending on the shifting natural light. "I'm also a stickler about proportion and authenticity."

The living room's original plaster acanthus-leaf moldings were lovingly restored, while in the symmetrical gallery, a table placed off center provides a slightly less static flow. In this pedimented 1930s building just across from Central Park, these touches give the space context without too much pomp.

But the truest testament to livability is how the family really uses the apartment. The kitchen, with its cushy sofas and leather banquette, is command central, where everyone convenes from mid-afternoon to evening. In the regal dining room, lacquered a shimmering dove gray, the wife uses an informal method for entertaining: She sets up four tables, for intimacy, and people periodically switch places to mingle. "When the sun sets, it's fabulous and welcoming," she says. "Every part of the apartment has my family and me in it. And there's not one space where you wouldn't want to sit and linger."

