

Step inside this serene and seemingly sun-bleached loft and you could be forgiven for thinking you were in the Mediterranean not a former warehouse down an inner-city alleyway. By **Muriel Zagha**

t's always utter chaos in my head,'
the ebullient French interior
designer Roxane Beïs declares
with self-deprecation. 'So I must
have peace and order in my living
space.' And, indeed, her makeover
of a thoroughly unprepossessing
warehouse from graffitied, decaying
squat to serene white loft is a masterly
lesson in making order out of chaos.

Beis, who had been looking for a large live-and-work space, bought the abandoned warehouse, set in an alleyway in the 20th arrondissement of Paris, at auction. 'It was the rotten lot that nobody wanted,' she remembers with a smile. 'It looked repulsive.' The main problem - besides an advanced state of dereliction - was the almost complete absence of light. 'It used to be a printworks and they worked in the dark,' Beis explains. But the designer knew the space had potential and was determined to unlock it. It turned out to be a long-term project: it took nine years to complete.

It was the last phase that proved the most rewarding. Beïs had facing walls of the loft (overlooking the alleyway and the courtyard respectively) fitted with large industrial-style picture windows to let in the light, while

