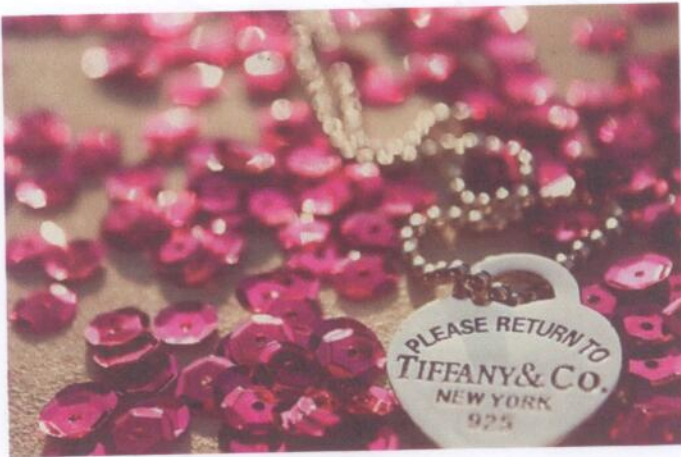


And I said, what about, looting at Tiffany's?



#81D8D0. A seemingly random infusion of letters and numbers, right? Nope, what you're looking at is the code for a very special, recognizable type of blue: Tiffany blue. The type of blue that led Marilyn to believe a kiss on the hand may be quite continental; the only true blue the otherwise pink clad Elle Woods could ever allude to, and one that had a corseted Nicole Kidman swinging from the ceiling singing its praises.

With every glance at the bank machine that communicates my fake wealth (aka my student loan) the impulse rises. I see myself as Holly Golightly – only with a broad Belfast accent and in a more forgiving dress shape- gliding down Fifth Avenue to my solace known as Tiffany & Co, to breakfast and casually pick over hundreds and thousands worth of jewellery. Chilling casually as per. I'd walk-no, *sashay*- past each counter swelling with diamonds and rubies to my choice. An Elsa Peretti Open Heart pendant charm. A classic, beautiful piece of jewellery that could bring happiness, love and maybe even world peace. When once again I'd casually hand over the crisp 100s and 50s and take my cute little duck egg blue bag, hook it through my arm as if it was the newest birkin bag around and strut out. Then...I'd break character and scream at the top of my lungs, flailing around like an excited penguin. Not so Audrey!

For me, it's easy to see why the likes of Keira Knightley, Natalie Portman and Kate Winslet favour this luxury giant. All of these women are classy, talented and beautiful; something that Elsa Peretti necklaces epitomise in classic sterling silver, rose gold and lapis (whatever that is!). When I think of Tiffany jewellery, my mind recalls the New York skyline, love and ambition, so really I'm getting a great bargain, all that for 500 quid towards a necklace... technically.

Another thing about such an exquisite piece is that it's so versatile. You can add a final touch to a whimsical forties midi dress, pair it with a crisp blouse or have it dressed down with a t-shirt and jeans. Well, as much as you can dress down such beauty. Or if you're on the complete opposite spectrum, wear it to the Oscars or while shopping in Chanel instead of your morning lectures and to the pub down from the halls of residence.

Hopefully one day, maybe with my bonus from my big paying job, I'll jet off to the Big Apple with my husband (an Italian noble or Bruno Mars, not too choosy) and burst into Tiffany's with the combined excitement of the thousands of too-much-money-to-hand, ladies-who-lunch before me. Until then, your donations will be appreciated.

By Anna Cafolla

