Brassaï carefully and affectionately records each of his meetings and appointments with the great artist, building along the way a work of remarkable depth, intimate perspective, and great importance to anyone who truly wishes to understand Picasso and his world. About the Author. Brassaï (born Gyula Halász, 1899–1984) was a photographer, journalist, and author of photographic monographs and literary works, including Letters to My Parents and Proust in the Power of Photography, both published by the University of Chicago Press. Jane Marie Todd is a translator whose books include Brassaï’s The book is rather small, only 5”×7.5”. It is 144 pages long. It has I strongly suspect that a number of different books, probably all with the simple title Brassaï, have been grouped together in this one Goodreads entry. The different editions listed here have vastly different page counts: 62, 80, 144, and 319. The last twelve photographs in the book are of artists and authors, or of the places in which they worked. There are pictures of the studios of Pierre Bonnard and Pablo Picasso and portrait photographs of Alberto Giacometti, Picasso, Salvador Dali and his wife Gala (one of the double-page photographs), Henri Matisse and a model, Aristide Mailhot, Thomas Mann and his wife, Paul Claudel and his wife, Henri Michaux, Henry Miller, and Brassaï himself. This book is a collection of Brassaï’s diary entries in which he paints a picture of the Parisian intellectual scene during the Second World War, with an unexpectedly candid revelation of Picasso’s personality. Gyula Halász adopted the pseudonym Brassaï (meaning “from Brassó”) in 1924, when he settled in Paris—a city that had charmed him from his earliest childhood. Over thirty years of acquaintance with one of the most famous artists in the history of world art, Pablo Picasso, lies as the basis of Brassaï’s book Conversations with Picasso. This book is a compilation of the photographer’s diary entries in which the image of the wartime Parisian intelligentsia stands before us alongside unknown aspects of the personality of Picasso himself. À l’étage, les escaliers de Montmartre, Paris, 1936—big thanks to editors for featuring this beautiful and famous photograph by Brassaï on the tumblr radar, and to every single one of you out there for visiting, liking, reblogging, following, kind words, and support. It was unreal getting featured for the 2nd time. i think i need some new pants. À l’étage—luna. Brassaï—Rapho/Photo Researchers. When the German army occupied Paris in 1940, Brassaï escaped southward to the French Riviera, but he returned to Paris to rescue the negatives he had hidden there. Photography on the streets was forbidden during the occupation of Paris, so Brassaï resumed drawing and sculpture and began writing poetry. After World War II, his drawings were published in book form as Trente dessins (1946; “Thirty Drawings”), with a poem by the French poet Jacques Prévert. Brassaï turned again to photography in 1945, and two years later a number of his photographs of dimly lit Paris