

## Hommage

Voici un extrait de l'hommage rendu par la fille de P ris I r miadis, en pr sence des proches de P ris lors de son enterrement au cimet re Zographou,   Ath nes, le 14 mai 2007. Sa tombe de terre cuite est devenue un petit jardin rempli de plantes odorantes, surmont  d'une croix de bois r alis e par les s eurs du [Monast re d'Ormylia](#). Les proches de P ris viennent s'y recueillir, arroser et planter des fleurs en souvenir de cet homme qu'ils aiment et admirent pour toujours.

**"Celui qui n'est pas capable d' tre pauvre n'est pas capable d' tre libre".**  
**Victor Hugo**



"(...) without wanting or asking for it  
you force admiration, respect and love  
from all those who have come to know you.  
Whoever met you cannot forget you.  
With your look you enlighten us  
now as before.  
You exalt the small things,  
you are the poet of the everyday,  
you look out for the beauty of things,  
of faces and of souls.  
You bring color alive  
and you render us beauty.  
You encompass everything  
with your unique words  
and your talent for story-telling,  
you make us dream and laugh,  
you summon us to thought  
you remind us of the urgency of thought,  
a thought fed by the guilded fruit of the past.  
Peris, Robinson of Vassiliko,  
The shepherd of Koukaki,  
The logger from la Payolle in the Cevennes,  
Diogenes of Petalioi who  
to the royal palace  
prefers his bed of branches  
planted amidst the thyme bushes,  
facing the sea,  
close to a good bonfire.  
To you, the friend of the sacred cats  
with whom you share  
the taste for liberty,  
fidelity and grace. (...)"

Hommage at the painter's funeral, May 14th,