

Parlz the place to be ...

My grandma, my mother, and I decided to embark on a special journey. Oui! We went to Pari!

While this was my first time traveling to France, I jumped and did an exciting dance!

Paris is known for its crepes, eclairs, and ice-cream... Seriously, deserts that make anyone want to scream!

My mother told me we would find the perfect gluten-free bakery She always kept me confident and very happy.

We landed safely and explored the beautiful Pari.
We saw the Mona Lisa, visited museums, and shopped our way through the city!

Our tour guide was unfamiliar with the term "gluten-free." So, we took it upon ourselves to find this mysterious, hidden bakery.

We walked through Rue Cler, Rue Saint-Dominique, Rue du Bac, and more... And of course, while we were ready for desert, it started to pour!

Up ahead read a sign named "Noglu!"
We came a bit closer, and my grandmother shouted, "this place is made for you!"

We walked right in, excited as could be... This indeed was a gluten-free newly-opened bakery!

Years later, I took a trip back to Pari with a few special friends. We searched for Noglu, and explored every street's end.

Suddenly we saw a Noglu sign slightly appear... This was because the store closed that past year. I was sad to see my special place in Paris leave...
But there were so many more gluten-free places.... you could not believe!

My advice to you is that traveling at times can be scary when you are out of your comfort zone, But if you stay with friends and family, you are truly never alone!