THE PLACE OF WONDERS
FOUNDATION

Experience available

Monday to Friday:
9.0 am - 3.30 pm

Experience duration:
45 minutes / 1 hour

Three days' notice of booking required.

THE ART OF LEATHER WITH BIANCHI & NARDI 1946

Bianchi e Nardi 1946 is a Florentine company where artisanal mastery, tradition, and elegance come together to express the finest Italian leather craftsmanship. Founded by Mario Bianchi and Aldemaro Nardi, the story began in 1946 in the heart of Florence, working with exquisite leathers such as crocodile, lizard, and ostrich—each treated with the care and attention typical of true artisanal heritage.

Today, the third generation leads the company, fusing time-honored techniques with contemporary sensibilities. The goal is to establish the brand's own identity in the market while remaining faithful to handcrafted excellence and the preservation of tradition. The main workshop is located in Scandicci, where every creation is brought to life, while the boutiques in the historic centers of Florence and Milan offer intimate spaces where the brand's story is shared with customers.

Each piece is conceived as a unique object. Through the *Made to Measure* service, clients can choose from a wide range of models, leathers, colors, and finishes—collaborating directly with artisans to define every detail, turning a simple purchase into a personal and exclusive experience.

Visiting the atelier means stepping into a world where skilled hands cut, assemble, and finish every component with patience and precision. The selected hides are natural, often rare and precious—like lizard, premium calfskin, and exotic materials—carefully worked to enhance the unique character of each fiber.

The brand's true value lies in its attention to detail. Every stitch, every clasp, every nuance reflects years of experience, handed down and reinterpreted over time. True to the essence of Italian craftsmanship, Bianchi e Nardi 1946 continues to tell a story of passion, elegance, and artisanal excellence—looking to the future without ever losing sight of its roots