

CHARLOTTE  
GAINSBORG  
SIGOURNEY WEAVER  
KALUP LINZY  
DREE HEMINGWAY  
BERLIN ART UPDATE  
BEAUTY  
BREAKTHROUGH  
NO-RULES COUTURE  
RESORT HEATS UP  
AND THE BEST  
OF 2009  
IT'S A BRAVE  
NEW WORLD!

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WINTER 2009/10

US \$6.50 CAN \$7.50 DISPLAY UNTIL JANUARY 5, 2010



# NATALIE ROCKS!

IN CALVIN KLEIN JEANS  
WITH CRYSTALLIZED™ SWAROVSKI ELEMENTS  
PHOTOGRAPHED BY MARIO TESTINO



## INSIDE OUT

### ARTIST UWE HENNEKEN SUBVERTS THE GRAND HISTORY OF EUROPEAN PAINTING WITH SYMBOLS, ALLEGORIES, AND STRANGE SPIRITS

In this picture you see me with one of my little friends. Friends. A simple word, isn't it? Uttered every day to almost every person imaginable. Who are your friends? What are they and where? One said it's hard to live with them and it's much harder without. And one who tries to live alone will not succeed in this world, not as a human being. His heart withers if it does not answer another heart, and his mind will shrink away and vapor, hearing only the echoes of his own thoughts; and the vast of silence stretching above him, around him too, will deafen him, it will close his ears. Whatever it is that my friends are saying, it's absolutely true and terribly important and they say it with a sincerity one could only wish for. If I were pressed to give them words, I'd give them these: Here I am. It's me. I'm here. Take heart, my friends, and think, Who made those eyes that see, can't he look out from yours? Who in a world of widows pities whores and gives to countless tiny friends the heart to speak? But if they'd move from silence to sound, with a still small voice, would the world shudder? Would my heart stop? Or would the spring slide through our winter? May God bless us all. **Uwe Henneken** With thanks to David Tibet and Baby Dee for lending me some of their words