

# Editor's Call-Time

## I Love New York!



There's a lot to write about New York—so much that condensing the agencies, industry resources, and hotspots into 14 pages had contributing editor Kendall Morgan pulling her hair out (that is when her hair wasn't in the hands of one of the hot hairstylists she tested out—the story had perks at least!). The section includes close to 25 modeling agencies; 25 hair/makeup/photography reps; a

selection of casting agents, photo studios, labs, production services, prop rentals; and the hottest restaurants, bars, clubs, hotels, salons, spas, gyms, and boutiques in the city. You'll love it.

### 10 Reasons Why I Love New York:

1. At midnight, after 17 hours in the office, I can walk home (safely—the city is always bustling) and stop on my corner for a chair massage from the Chinese guy, who knows the knots in my back like the back of his hand (they like the front of his hands too).
2. After my midnight massage, I can saunter into Sushi Samba (see p. 68) and eat "Next California Rolls" (New York always has the next new thing) and watch a circus of characters curl through the bar and careen down the streets—Christy Turlington or Stella Tennant may stroll by or a cast of actors from prime-time TV, plus packs of colorful tourists, and maybe a bachelorette party from Brooklyn.
3. I can watch the captivating scene on Seventh Avenue any time of day for free or buy a ticket to the show across the street, *Naked Boys Singing*—either would fall into the "priceless" category on one of those MasterCard commercials.
4. If I'm feeling energetic after a late-night snack, I can take a ten-minute walk over to the Lafayette Crunch and partake in a midnight funk class with an instructor who has probably performed on Broadway (see p. 71).
5. With over 25 solid modeling agencies (see pp. 56 - 61) at my disposal, I easily can find a cover model who epitomizes New York—edgy, striking, but classically beautiful enough to be a Revlon girl. (And when it turns out *Tear Sheet* has been caught under the spell of another Brazilian—Luciana Curtis—it's OK, because, like Brazil, New York is a melting pot. Annie Veltri, T Management president, puts it like this: "We have an edge. You have all the different nationalities on a small island and it just influences you in every which way.")
6. Most modeling and fashion industry paths converge in New York.
7. My friends and I—when we can make time in our warp-speed New York lives—can meet at Lotus, the Park, or the Hudson (pp. 67 - 68), where we'll find the best food, the best drinks, the most beautiful architecture, the most fashionable people, and we can live out scenes from *Sex and the City*.
8. Like Carrie or Samantha, Charlotte or Mr. Big—people in New York are characters. They're eccentric, outrageous, creative, and ambitious. They're also straight-forward: they'll tell you when the tag is sticking out of your shirt or you have food stuck in your teeth. You could film a riveting *Real World* in any apartment in New York. If American TV picks up on London's model reality show *Model Behaviour* (see our "Model Behavior," p. 108), the whole nation may get a peek into New York model apartments (whether they'll be like the ones described in "Dear Jill", p. 106, remains to be seen...).
9. I can be fabulous and watch the fashion shows live in Bryant Park or be frumpy and order Zen Palate and watch the shows with Robert Verdi on Metrochannel's *Full Frontal Fashion* (p. 100).
10. Every day is eventful—from charity banquets to supermodel birthday bashes to demonstrations. Last weekend, 250,000 Gay Pride participants—with plenty of fashion folks out in full force—paraded down Fifth Avenue past 750,000 supportive spectators and past my West Village apartment. Couples of every gender combination clung together; proud men in purple lipstick, Jimmy Choo stilettos, and fishnet hose strutted down Christopher Street; gigantic muscle men in grass skirts, teeny bikini tops, and fruit basket hats rode by on floats...

I love New York. How can you not?

*Jill Johnson*