

my book launch needed to be there! While Berlin may be vast area-wise, it seems provincial compared with cities like London or New York in terms of how few go-to restaurants there are for its movers and shakers; of course, this means that everyone ends up in the same handful of places. Grill Royal is Berlin's premier address-the social hangout. (And you get a pretty tasty piece of meat while you're at it.) You can be sure to bump into at least a couple of eye-catching politicians, artists, and Hollywood out-of-towners. The restaurant sits right by the river Spree, and just the other night outside on the terrace, John Baldessari, Douglas Gordon, and the architect David Chipperfield and his wife, Evelyn, rolled in. She joked that she had been to "the Grill"

almost every single night while they were in town. Baldessari was also celebrating there—he had his opening earlier that night at Sprüth Magers gallery. At the back of the restaurant, the so-called smoking room was dimly lit and cozy. Stacks of my book were piled up while my family and friends stood chatting away, surrounded by David Hamilton's large-scale nude photographs. A desk and a microphone stood ready for my mother to read excerpts from my new book. Thinking it might be less of an "Elisabeth

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FASHION TRAILBLAZERS

EXPLORE NEW TERRITORY WITH

LONG SKIRTS, HIGH COLLARS,

AND STATEMENT LACE.

TAYLOR SWIFT IN RODARTE.

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INC. CERTANEL SKI