

# VOGUE

FEB

**SO HOT  
RIGHT NOW!**

## **BEN STILLER AND PENÉLOPE CRUZ**

**ROCK THE NEW  
ZOO LANDER**

**EXTREME  
BEAUTY**

**THE CASE FOR  
MORE-IS-MORE  
MAKEUP**

**HOME  
RUN  
INSIDE  
THE HOUSE  
OF THE  
YEAR**

# Spring Hit List 109

**STYLE-CHANGING  
PIECES**

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**HOME STRETCH**  
AURÉLIE BIDERMANN  
IN HER PARIS  
APARTMENT.



**COLOR SPLASH**  
ABOVE: MICHEL  
SALERNO  
MIRROR; ARTSY  
.NET. FROM NEAR  
LEFT: BOTTLES  
BY PORTIEUX  
VALLERYSTHAL,  
\$295, AND EMPOLI,  
\$395; THE END  
OF HISTORY, NYC.  
LINE VAUTRIN  
BOX: MAISON  
GERARD, NYC.

It soon becomes apparent that Bidermann possesses bright, unwavering, and generally excellent taste (though of course this might have been assumed, given the bohemian grandeur of her jewelry line). Like her designs, which mingle natural elements with modish linearity (such as a nautilus shell rendered in solid gold hanging from a linked chain), her sense of interiors is organically structured. “I

love indoor-outdoor, very sixties, and, always, the West,” she says with her musical Gallic accent. “The West” here means California—Bidermann confesses a particular zeal for Big Sur in all of its blond-wood, barefoot beauty as we inch crosstown to Maison Gerard, an antiques mecca in the East Village.

“The new store will be slightly more formal,” Bidermann says while observing a Michel Salerno mirror ringed in rosy magnolia leaves and a weighty Line Vautrin matchbox. This notion plays out in terms of an enhanced focus on fine jewelry as well as on the spatial elements of the place itself: While her first Manhattan outpost, on Lafayette Street, features white concrete flooring, the Madison location will boast what she calls “Gio Ponti–esque travertine. But it’ll still feel like a living room, like you’re at my place.” A *fleur d’oranger*–based candle, launching in tandem with the opening, will underscore the personal and intimate vibe.

Throughout the rest of the afternoon, Bidermann continues her enchanting, upbeat politesse, rattling off her favorite artists and architects and designers and objects and works—“Charlotte Perriand, Calder . . . but I am not going to have a Calder! . . . Halston’s town house, tables from BDDW”—while making small talk in Franglais to socialites and salespeople alike and, ultimately, describing the store’s pièce de résistance: “The center will have an early-sixties-style sunken seating area,” she says. “It’ll be very low and very pink!” —NICK REMSEN

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## SPECS APPEAL

**Here’s the thing about wearing sunglasses:** The combination of their rather prominent placement with their inherent tendency to draw attention—even when one is using them in an attempt to go incognito—make them naturally suited for character play. And, of course, there’s always a new role to take on. Enter Smoke x Mirrors, the brainchild of cousins David Shabtai and Roi Ironi, which mixes candy-colored rims and lenses with geometric and futuristic frames for a look that is anything but anonymous. “The name gives us the freedom to approach eyewear as a mask,” says Shabtai of the year-old, New York–based brand. While he and Ironi collaborated with Baja East for spring 2016, their second collection, Soda Pop, pays homage to Fiorucci, late-eighties Ibiza, and all things . . . well, pop. Their ever-changing aesthetic, though, extends beyond individual collections to encompass the very way the duo believes sunglasses should be worn today. As Shabtai puts it: “With great fun, and a bit of attitude.” —RACHEL WALDMAN

### SNEAK PEEK

MEGALYN ECHIKUNWOKE WITH SMOKE X MIRRORS’S DAVID SHABTAI. ECHIKUNWOKE WEARS SMOKE X MIRRORS SUNGLASSES (\$395; SMOKEXMIRRORS.COM) AND A COACH JACKET.