## DEPARTURE. NOVEMBER - DECEMBER

THE GREAT BIG BEAUTIFUL



Couture's Grandeur and Wit New York's Seven Hottest Tables Skiing Japan, Fishing Argentina, Golfing in Morocco *Plus* Sweaters, Scooters, Shoes, and the Watch He REALLY Wants

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Five years ago Kentridge made his Metropolitan Opera debut with a staging of Shostakovich's trenchant satire *The Nose*. The production was a tremendous success and the Met, naturally wanting more, proposed Alban Berg's fabled, vicious last opera, *Lulu*. Set between the wars and anchored by an exuberant femme fatale (soprano Marlis Petersen) who shreds every life she touches, including her own, its story of desire and violence appealed to Kentridge. Berg, ever the pioneer, even included music for a silent-film scene, a sequence asking for the projection-savvy artist's expressive immediacy and vitality.

Kentridge, however, said no to the project. "I couldn't think how I would deal with the three-

hour length of it," he recalls. Then he went to an exhibition of German Expressionist woodcuts by Max Beckmann and Emil Nolde, artists who flourished during the Weimar era. "I immediately thought, *That's* the way to do it," he says. So he phoned the Met back, but they'd already engaged another director. "Then, of course, I *really* wanted to do it. And luckily the other director decided to do something else, so I got the chance."

The original visual stimuli will be all over the stage: "There will be projected images not woodcuts, but ink drawings. It's as if the whole opera is being created by one of Lulu's lovers, the Painter. Many of the drawings are portraits that relate to the opera's characters. There are two of Berg, who is obviously Al the opera's composer character."

These blown-up drawings, coming and ing, will literally and figuratively touch prevailing Kentridge themes of fragmentat and projection. "The men in Lulu's life Alwa, the Painter, Doctor Schön, and on—don't understand why she doesn't fit i their construction of her, and at the sa time she doesn't understand why they don' into her projection of them," Kentridge sa

But all of them are driven by an erotic p sion the music uniquely embodies. "Oper unusual in Anglo-Saxon culture in that gives direct expression to extreme emotion Kentridge concludes. "That's why I do it."

