

CROOKED MIRROR



illustration: Asta Plum

So 2020 what's IN and what's OUT? I guess a good way to start is going back to the beginning of this past decade. I started 2010 New Year's Eve in the Opera, we ate and drank and made the party last till morning at Nemoland and Woodstock. I was seventeen, wearing a cream sparkling glitter dress and a real ugly fur. It was certainly inspired by Chanel's 2011 looks, I was obsessed with this lipgloss and hairy monster girls. Like star wars warriors living on a ice cold planet, still keeping it glamorous. I remember Christmas shopping in front of the Grey Hall, walking around in frosty snow, while this big white fur coat was hanging on a rail, I bought it immediately and felt a lot like an icon. This decade made icons, everybody got online and started staring in to the mirror, but who is staring back? Snowden, hot young tech boys, America, Russia, your own little banana republic. Your friends and your enemies, watching your little drama. All my life it has felt like a movie, now the city got the cameras, the performance has a fine spread of watching spectators. These past years visibility been a real thing, I imagine invisibility will follow. Art got real popular, lots of creative people, everybody curating their own little life and careers. Cheap travels, visiting friends in cities far away, watching exhibitions and reading reviews and essays. Hardcore diplomacy, freelancing around trying to make it. A cute looking international proletariat of glamour comrades. No more shoplifting Attitudes, I suggest 2020s theatre as the discovery of your personality.

Big kiss Mira

XXXI

CROOKED MIRROR - a weekly column - Det Kosmiske Hierarki



Foto: Lange Finn

