

January 11, 2009

goods | Styles

dear manolo

I have been invited to hang with a friend at the Sundance Film Festival. My friend promised snowboarding, good food and celebrities. He says it's going to be cold, so I should wear boots. Help!

— LILLBET

■ Manolo says, ayyyy! Such good luck to be invited to the fantabulous Sundance Festival of Films, where the high and the mighty of Hollywood hob and nob with each other and with the mob of aspiring indie filmmakers, each of whom is desperately attempt-



ing to find the distributor for his or her strangely familiar master work.

One will be able to see many movies about sassy pregnant teens in the suburban upper Midwest; raunchy-but-good-hearted sex comedies about loutish men who in real life would be doomed to solitude; talky movies about drug addicts/mental patients who are mathematical/musical geniuses; and at least one picture about gay gauchos who express their forbidden love amidst the majestic scenery of the Argentine pampas.

Look, here is the Tabitha from La Canadienne (\$289, Zappos.com). So cute, so weatherproof!