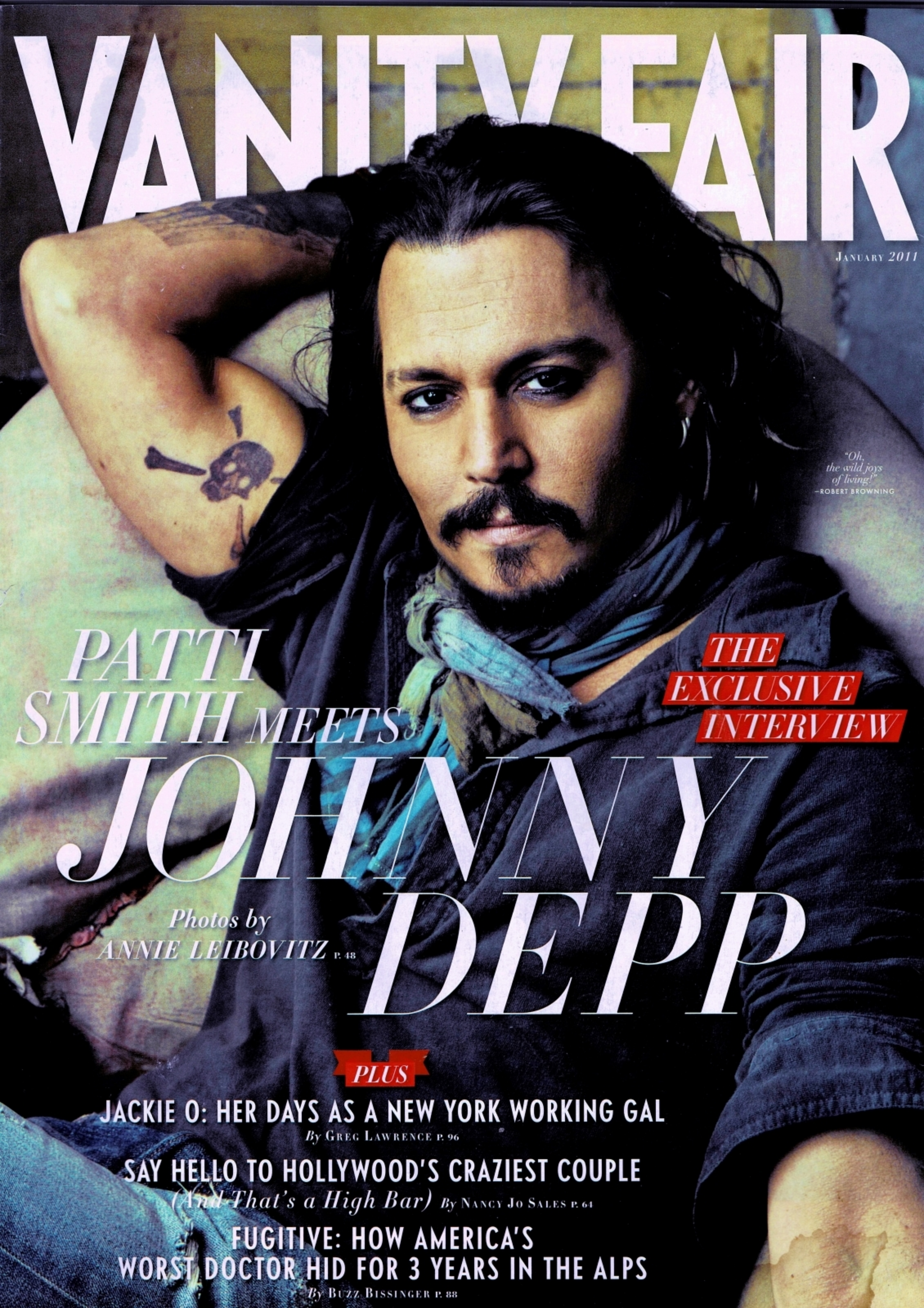




# VANITY FAIR

JANUARY 2011

"Oh,  
the wild joys  
of living!"  
—ROBERT BROWNING

PATTI  
SMITH MEETS

THE  
EXCLUSIVE  
INTERVIEW

# JOHNNY DEPP

Photos by  
ANNIE LEIBOVITZ p. 43

PLUS

JACKIE O: HER DAYS AS A NEW YORK WORKING GAL

*By GREG LAWRENCE p. 96*

SAY HELLO TO HOLLYWOOD'S CRAZIEST COUPLE

*(And That's a High Bar)* *By NANCY JO SALES p. 61*

FUGITIVE: HOW AMERICA'S  
WORST DOCTOR HID FOR 3 YEARS IN THE ALPS

*By BUZZ BISSINGER p. 33*

VANITY FAIR

JIM KELLY  
EDITORIAL CONSULTANT

November 2, 2010

Graydon:

This isn't really a letter from Ed, is it? It's a prank, right? Please tell me it's a prank.

*Jim*

*I'm not the worst idea. But  
you can.*

*Cheers. G.*

EDWIN COASTER

10/28/10

Dear Jim:

So lovely seeing you at the Monkey Bar shindig the other week. You look great. As I was telling you, my V.F. contract is nearly up and I'm a little behind on its fulfillment. And we both know that it takes a home-run idea to capture Graydon's attention these days. So I've decided to really go for it and wheel out my big one: "Cannibalism, the Last Taboo."

For years, I've been gathering string on the underground of humans who eat other humans for pleasure, with the blessings and consent of the person being eaten. In the cannibal world, people who eat human flesh call themselves Suman (a compound of "consume" and "humans"), and people who give up their lives to become food are called Marvins (no idea why). Through my sources, I've gotten connected with a name New York chef, Korean-American guy, who is a closet Suman and is willing to do a multi-course human feast for my story, provided that I (a) not blow his cover, and (b) supply the Marvin.

What, you might ask, does this have to do with you? Well, hear me out, Jim. You've lived a good life, risen from stock boy to the top of the *Time* masthead, done pretty much everything you set out to do, etc. So I was wondering if you might consider being my Marvin. I'd give you six months to prepare and put things in order. And just think, you could eat and drink whatever the hell you wanted—it would only make you more delicious! And I'd be sure to provide for Lisa after you're gone; this thing has mega-huge book and TV potential, and I'd cut her in on the proceeds. (Though for legal reasons this would have to be an oral agreement.)

Please let me know soon if this is something you might entertain, as my current Marvin is a scrawny nut job who runs a crafts shop near my house in Maine and is willing to do it only because he believes in that Mayan 2012 end-times bullshit. But I'd much rather eat you. Thanks, Jim. You really do look great.

Best,

*Ed*



The COASTER  
Correspondence

MORE OF THE VERY EXPENSIVE WORD  
OF Edwin John Coaster,  
CONTRIBUTING EDITOR

VANITY FAIR

MICHAEL SHNAYERSON  
CONTRIBUTING EDITOR

November 15, 2010

Dear Graydon, check out this letter I got from Ed Coaster over the weekend. Jesus! You're not in on this, are you?

*Michael*

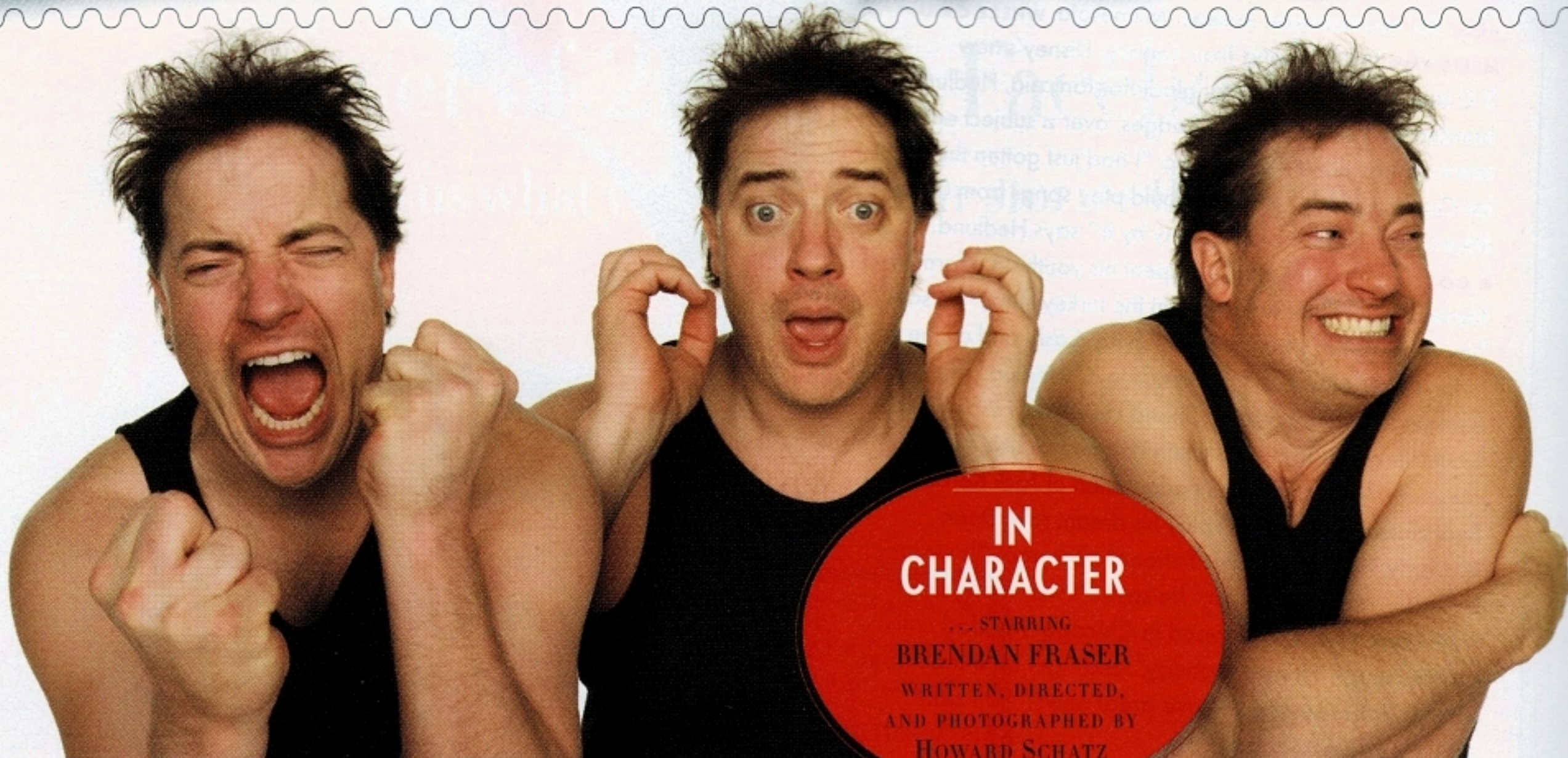
EDWIN COASTER

11/9/10

Dear Michael:

So lovely seeing you at the Monkey Bar shindig the other week. You look great. As I was telling you, my V.F. contract is nearly up and I'm a little behind on its fulfillment. And we both know that it takes a home-run idea to capture Graydon's attention these days. So I've decided to really go for it and wheel out my big one: "Cannibalism, the Last Taboo."

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IN  
CHARACTER

... STARRING  
BRENDAN FRASER  
WRITTEN, DIRECTED,  
AND PHOTOGRAPHED BY  
HOWARD SCHATZ

1. You're a factory foreman with \$200 riding on the game, watching your team's place-kicker muff a 23-yarder with 0:01 remaining.

2. You're a first-time skydiver, reacting to your instructor's saying it's your turn: "What? Can't hear you! Sorry... what?"

3. You're in the back row of sixth-grade health class, exulting with your pal in the fact that your female teacher just uttered the word "penis."