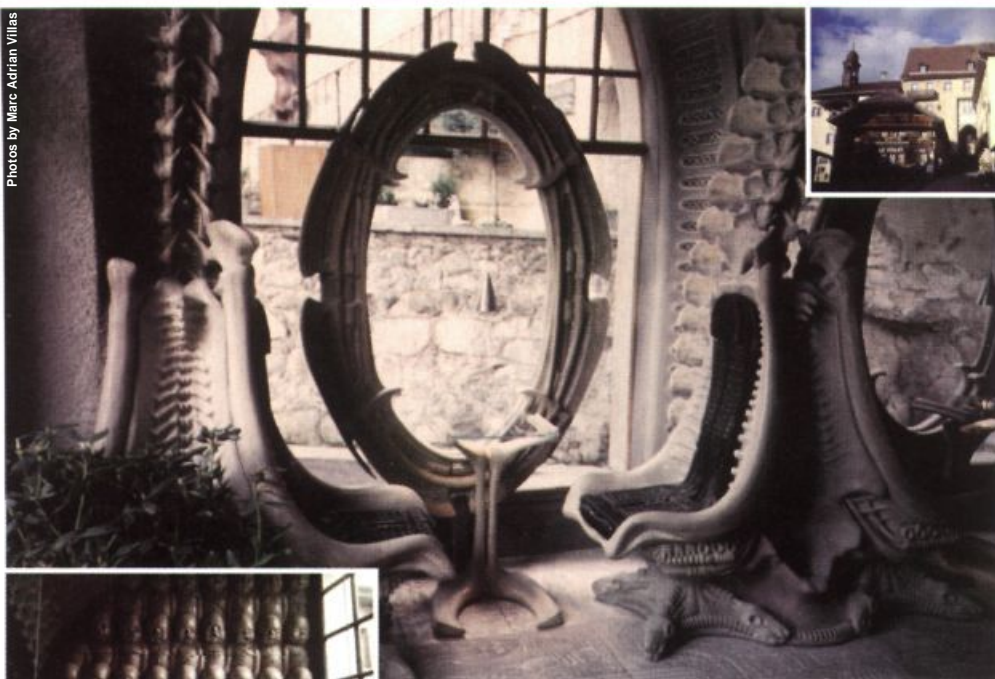




Photos by Marc Adrian Villias



BONES BRIGADE

Imagine a 400-year-old medieval chateau in a Swiss mountain town. You can almost taste the goat's milk and hear

Julie Andrews yodeling her way to freedom, can't you? But what if we told you HR Giger had bought that chateau? Scratch the yodeling; enter exposed bones, cold metal, fetal configurations ... and liquor. That's right, boys and girls, the HR Giger Bar (in the artist's museum) is open for business. After tiring of creating primarily flat art, Giger has made the leap to the world of 3D, ushering in a new era of neogothic art-chitecture imprinted with his bony stamp. The Giger Bar is the newest installment in the HR Giger Museum, the receptacle for 40 years' worth of Giger's best work, including his art for *Alien* and

Species. Part skeleton, part womb, viewed from the inside out, the bar is a study in human anatomy, as seen through Giger's dark glasses. Under the space's vaulted, ribbed ceiling, visitors can relax in chairs fashioned from spinal cords and pelvic bones. They can lean against an embryogenic wall where not so peacefully sleeping babies struggle free from restraining belts. And they can tread (lightly, please) on a stone floor marked with mysterious hieroglyphics that probably only Giger understands but that his legions of followers certainly pretend to. For the layman, what's really important is that you shouldn't pass up a chance to get blind drunk in a booth designed by the birth father of biomechanics.

For more information, contact www.hrgigermuseum.com or www.baranyartists.com.