

Chapter 1 : Amanda Lepore - Wikipedia

*Amanda Lepore: Doll Parts Order Your Copy of Doll Parts! A gorgeous, poignant, memoir from the original iconic transsexual who has reigned over New York nightlife for three decades.*

Paper Magazine 10 March Amanda Lepore wears many hats: Read below, and peep a gallery of some of the amazing shots that came from their creative synergy. David was the top photographer in the world. Sophia tapped me on the shoulder and gestured that she needed me. I think David LaChapelle wants to meet me. I turned around, and there he was. He was a hunk of a man—muscular, broad—and he smelled great. Goose bumps covered my body. No one had called me that since Mom died. I looked at Sophia, as though for permission. She seemed pissed but tried to play it cool. I said, "Okay," and went to sit down with him at a table on the outside patio. David liked to talk. We talked close, like lovers, the patio lights setting a romantic scene. On the rare occasion that he did show up, still wearing his disco attire from the night before, he would sit at his desk and fill his books with drawings of a woman. The woman was all enormous cheekbones, eyelashes right off the eye, giant lips, and gianter hair. Her body was an hourglass, and her tits were always out. One day his teacher confiscated his book and asked him, "Why are you drawing this drag queen? My mom used to say that when I was a kid. He told me he had seen me around for a while but was always too intimidated to talk to me. Because my look was so severe, he assumed I was another bitchy party queen. After he left, Richie came to get the gossip from me. There were dozens of tea light candles lit. I left the fluorescent overhead off and let the excitement course through me. I looked at myself in the mirror and thought about Mom, and what she would think of the woman I had become. Richie was choking himself with the phone cord as I took down the details. Better stop eating now, girl. Modeling had never really occurred to me. My last boyfriend was Puerto Rican and obsessed with me having a big ass. Sophia was the model—tall, skinny, and moldable. Upstairs was a gothic-styled bedroom, "where," Luis told me, "David sleeps when things are busy. David was running frantically between them, putting finishing touches on, moving lights around, and barking orders about the background colors and how the set pieces should be angled. He waved at me and yelled out, "Amanda! Nowadays people just Photoshop a background, but David makes a picture look like it was computer generated even though it is barely retouched. He is a genius in the truest sense. I usually wear a very light foundation or tinted moisturizer, but this foundation was no joke. David came down, unnecessarily apologetic and full of energy and excited to work with me, as though I was doing him a huge favor. I got real quiet and shy. You might end up regretting it. The idea was to portray an addiction to material possessions. It remains among my favorite photos David has ever taken of me, even though I think it looks nothing like me. There was no color on my eyelids and the lip color he had me wear was nude. My hair was straight and plain. David set up a metallic blue table that was really just a piece of spray-painted foam board. On it he placed a circular mirror, a cocaine vial, a rolled-up bill, and diamonds lined up, as though they were a line of coke. He glued one of the diamonds to my nail and told me to position my finger as though I were about to snort it. I suggested gluing one to the inside of my nose, which David loved. A gold table would look better with my skin tone. So the whole crew got up and left to get the new prop piece. The lights went out and the lighting guys left too. Nobody told me anything, and David had run out already to work on another set. Half an hour later, everyone came back with the new gold foam board and I was still sitting there, my finger to my nose, in the same position they had left me in. The lights came back on. David saw me still posed the way he had left me and yelled out, "This bitch is my girl! I was a much better model than I thought I would be. All those years of being what my mother needed, my marriage to Michael, followed by the scripted interactions at the Key had taught me how to take direction and understand what people want. David would give me a direction and I would instinctively know exactly what to do. It also helped that I needed very little retouching. David is a perfectionist, and his setups and shoots take many long hours. There was a loud gasp from everyone in the room. There was a mad dash as everyone started searching for it. I thought it was only a rhinestone, but Visionaire had loaned real diamonds for the shoot. Were these people nuts? David handed me a glass of champagne and we clinked glasses and laughed while his staff frantically searched on their hands and knees

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for a diamond that had been in my nose. We also did a photo of me with a crying baby. I knew as we were shooting that the photos were going to be special, but I was still surprised and proud when they were published in various magazines. He began telling the media that Amanda Lepore was his "muse. Doll Parts is out April 18th. Subscribe to Get More.

### Chapter 2 : amanda lepore | eBay

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### Chapter 3 : Doll Parts eBook by Amanda Lepore, Thomas Flannery | Official Publisher Page | Simon & Schuster

*Amanda Lepore is a recording artist, model, rule breaker, international LGBT icon, the reigning queen of NYC nightlife, and a self-made woman. She has been the photographic muse for pop culture visionary David LaChapelle and countless others for decades.*

### Chapter 4 : Here's what the most expensive body on Earth looks like

*Doll Parts by Amanda Lepore, Thomas Flannery "If you happen to be young and transgender, then you're used to people being hateful toward you when all you want to do is exist. Through all the insanity in my life, there was only one thing I could control: myself.*

### Chapter 5 : Did Kanye West get Amanda Lepore cut from Travis Scott's album cover?

*Amanda Lepore. In her new memoir Doll Parts, transgender model Amanda Lepore details her path from growing up as a scrawny boy in New Jersey to achieving fame as a New York City go-go dancer (and an oft-nude guest at fashion parties).*

### Chapter 6 : DOLL PARTS by Amanda Lepore | Kirkus Reviews

*out of 5 stars - Doll Parts by Amanda Lepore (English) Hardcover Book Free Shipping!*

### Chapter 7 : Doll Parts (Autographed Edition) - Regan Arts.

*Find out more about Doll Parts by Amanda Lepore, Thomas Flannery at Simon & Schuster. Read book reviews & excerpts, watch author videos & more.*

### Chapter 8 : AMANDA LEPORE - Amanda Lepore: Doll Parts

*In the opening line of her new book, Doll Parts, Amanda Lepore introduces herself as "the most expensive body on Earth." And yes, on the surface, the model, muse, performance artist, nightlife.*

### Chapter 9 : Doll Parts by Amanda Lepore

*"A fixture of the party scene, Amanda Lepore has crafted a visually lush autobiography that's light on clothes, heavy on humor." "New York Spend an evening getting intimate with Amanda Lepore, the internationally renowned walking work of art and New York City's reigning queen of nightlife for three decades.*