

## High As A Kite At The Form Show



I've been following [Form](#) since they first launched in a loft - four kids who met on a Paris corner and decided, somehow, to make some clothes.

Their first few seasons, they didn't really sell. Except for the drippy white t-shirts, which poured down the right bodies like candle wax, the garments were just so... fast forward. They were stark, and sci-fi, and though beautifully built, a little too into their own galactic universe and a little too removed from ours.

That was two years ago, and now Form is down to three kids - designer Jerry Tam, team captain Eric Werner, and VP of musedom Kelly Andrews, whose Balenciaga training coats the clothes like translucent powder.

Their "pre-Spring" show was on Friday, and "pre-Spring" is just a fancy word for March, and the whole thing was based on kites. Silver dresses pleated like folded origami. White and gray tunics folding over like deflated balloons. A lot of bubble shapes.

Was it beautiful? Immensely. Their best effort yet? Oh yeah.

But now there's a new question: Before, Form's clothes were too unique to be comfortable. Now, are they too streamlined to be special, or have they finally found a balance between the world they've created and the one they actually live in?