



A Calder sculpture at the Louisiana Museum of Modern Art, outside Copenhagen.

T+L CLASSIC

An Artful Escape

Far from the frenzied hype of most art-world capitals, contemporary art's utopian aspirations come to rest 25 miles north of Copenhagen. There, the **Louisiana Museum of Modern Art** strikes that rarest of balances between landscape, architecture, and art. In 1958, visionary Danish manufacturer Knud W. Jensen transformed a 19th-century villa on the Øresund strait into a Modernist oasis, adding low-slung glass pavilions and a surrounding sculpture park (the name is derived from the previous owner's three successive wives, all called Louise). Today, despite numerous expansions, visitors still arrive though the villa's modest entrance hall, as if coming to see an eccentric, slightly stodgy country uncle. But the latest in video art and photography await, alongside masterpieces by Alberto Giacometti, Henry Moore, and Alexander Calder, in dialogue with spectacular light and views, the wind, and the sounds of the sea. *louisiana.dk*. —LESLIE CAMHI

Q & A

GRETA EXPECTATIONS

The former queen of mumblecore movies, Greta Gerwig, is now starring in such high-profile projects as Woody Allen's *To Rome With Love* (out last month). Here, her thoughts on truffles, art, and other Italian greats.

Where did you stay while filming? We all stayed at the **Parco dei Principi** (5 Via G. Frescobaldi; parcodeiprincipi.com; \$\$\$), near the far side of Villa Borghese. It was very fancy, but old-school, like seventies-style, which makes sense given Woody Allen. It was definitely built when you wanted to use as much chrome as you could get.

In a city full of famous locations, did you have a favorite? We shot a scene at night in Campo de' Fiori, a

glorious square with a fountain. It was just magical.

And the food? Sometimes for breakfast, I would walk 40 minutes to **Ciampini** (29 Piazza San Lorenzo, Lucina; ciampini.com) for gelato. It's like eating butter with ice cream. And I'd never really had truffles before—I ate a disgusting amount of them. I would order two pastas at dinner, which is why I'm a little chubby in the film.

Did you take any side trips? Florence. I'd never seen



Greta Gerwig (right) with Ellen Page, filming at a beach club in Ostia, outside Rome.

Michelangelo's *David*, which made me cry. It's so iconic that you don't expect to have a reaction to it. But you see it and it's so human. It completely floored me.

Woody Allen seems to be working his way through Europe. Where would you

like him to film next? I'd love to see what he'd do in a movie about Berlin. That would produce great comedy. I watched *Bananas* again recently and I think he does well in places with less romance. Just imagine: *To Berlin with Love* from Woody Allen. —HOWIE KAHN

