



space invader:

NO.6, NYC

Ever since it quietly opened its doors last fall, I've been dying to tell the world about No. 6, the best vintage boutique to hit New York since, well, ever. Tucked away at 6 Centre Market Place (not quite Little Italy, but just south of NoLita: SnoLita?), right next to Built by Wendy, the shop may not have thrift-store prices, to say the least, but the masterfully edited, right-on-trend selection, culled by stylists Morgan Yakus and Karin Bereson, is worth every penny (my recent finds include a striped Missoni men's scarf and a kitschy, bow-printed Chanel-gone-away blouse). The problem was that the duo only had a temporary lease and were planning to relocate, so I wouldn't have been able to give you the address in case they moved before we went to press. Well, all ended happily, and No. 6 is staying at No. 6, so now I can let the secret out. Wait, actually...forget you saw this. Don't go. Stay away. *Stay the hell away!* EH 212.226.5759.