

VOGUE

A full-page portrait of Beyoncé on the cover of Vogue magazine. She is wearing a light-colored, feathered or scale-like dress and has her hair pulled back. The background is a solid dark grey.

MAR

POWER
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QUEEN B!
BEYONCÉ
RULES
THE WORLD

PEOPLE ARE TALKING ABOUT

MUSIC

PLAY IT COOL

LP WRITES SONGS for open windows; for cars barreling down roads at hair-whipping speed; for freewheeling afternoons in which sun and radio are in ample supply. "My songs do have an epic vibe to them—kind of hip and loud and big," the 31-year old singer, born Laura Pergolizzi, says of her sound: ukulele-led melodies backed by a boisterous band and sent soaring by the singer's wailing vibrato. If that sound—like the title track from last year's lauded EP *Into the Wild*—seems familiar, it may be because LP's writing hand is behind many of pop's superstars, including the Backstreet Boys, Rihanna, and Rita

Ora. Her forthcoming album marks her major-label debut, arriving after years spent with various management companies, looking for the right fit. But it was while songwriting for others that she realized which material felt distinctly her own. "You write 40 to 70 songs, and about eleven make it onto the album," she says of the process behind the new record, which features the same big-stakes sound helmed by her axe of choice. ("I just happened to fall in love with the ukulele," she says. "It was so easy for me to take on a plane or step into a songwriting session.") That nimbleness darts through her lyrics and plays out in her physical presence—she's a petite, curly-mopped cool girl who hasn't met a blazer or a skinny tie that didn't take. Plus, she whistles. "I think I've gotten a lot better since I've been touring this year," she says. "Someday I'm going to whistle my entire set." —MOLLY CREEDEN *pata*>500



UNDER HER SPELL
THE SINGER,
IN A ROBERTO
CAVALLI JACKET
AND 7 FOR ALL
MANKIND JEANS.

TRAVEL

MAKING WAVES

NICARAGUA WELCOMES ITS FIRST FIVE-STAR RESORT, THE ECO-CHIC MUKUL.



EMERALD COAST
THE EIGHTEENTH HOLE
ON THE GUACALITO
GOLF COURSE.

With its spectacular lakes, volcanoes, and beaches, and relatively few tourists, Nicaragua is drawing comparisons to the Costa Rica of 30 years ago by travelers starting to discover its wonders. The

perfect oasis from which to go exploring is the just-open **Mukul**, the creation of rum-and-sugar baron Don Carlos Pellas, who has turned Guacalito de la Isla, 1,670 acres of pristine family land along some four miles of stunning

Pacific coast, into one of the most exciting, ecosensitive, and surprisingly affordable new resorts in Central America. Guests have their choice of 23 stylish cottages, known as *bohios*, with red tile roofs and wraparound

decks, or they can opt for one of the resort's twelve one- and two-bedroom villas with private plunge pools and stone-walled gardens. Rooms feature locally carved teak, sugarcane-twig furniture, and indoor/outdoor baths with soaking tubs and monsoon showers. Guests can surf, hike, mountain bike, play golf on a world-class eighteen-hole course, and dine at two restaurants, one right on the sand, serving just-caught seafood and local produce. A cluster of *casitas* offers water and shiatsu massage, ancient indigenous therapies, and a Moorish hammam. Rates: from \$550 for two people sharing a *bohio*, including breakfast, lunch, beverages, and round-trip transfers from the international airport at Managua. For bookings, contact U.S.-based Uncharted Outposts; unchartedoutposts.com. —RICHARD ALLEMAN