

FASHION WRAP

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Boyfriend Jeans

Hey gals! Any of you have a boyfriend, hubbie or older brother?

Well, tell them to lock up their denims 'cause the "boyfriend jean" seems here to stay.

Now, I would have written about these eons ago when Katie Holmes (you know, Tom Cruise's better half, Kat), started borrowing his or some stagehand's in New York in the late fall and causing a subsequent flutter among some fashionistas, but frankly, I was hoping this whole thing wouldn't catch on. (BTW, hers were designer hot off the runway, apparently she doesn't have to borrow anything)

Of course, that was before I got my latest pair of skinny jeans and had to be ratcheted into them with the help of Miss Penny at the stylish little boutique she runs down on Barrington Street.

Seems to me the ubiquitous skinny jean may have gotten a titch more skinny - prompting me think about rolling around in some Mazola (nothing tarty here folks, just trying to get into the skinnies) and vaulting up Citadel Hill to be shot out by the noon cannon straight into those circulation-cutters.

By all accounts, it's the sheer velocity of hurling yourself into the skinnies that really gets them on.

So, folks, in a not so big nutshell, that's why I've changed my fashionista-addled mind on the "boyfriends" for this coming spring. They're really part of a bigger wave of crazy 80s pants, so why not take a ride?

But I do have a bone to pick (if I have any feeling left from wearing the skinnies) with the designers for their "boyfriends" moniker. Really, THEY should be called "Girlfriend" jeans, if you ask me.

What other jean would be nice and loose, forgiving the chocolate brownie and cuppa tea in the mid-afternoon, or the big plate of pasta helped down with just a titch of cab? Now that's a girlfriend's jean if I ever heard of one.

The "boyfriend" is really the skinny denim variety, 'cause let's just say they show off more posterior and thigh than a bare thigh does.

And, it seems that for centuries, boyfriends, hubbies, significant others and those targeted by facebookers in the "it's complicated" lovers section, all LOVE the view from the skinny.

The other thing I love about the "boyfriend," is that it likes to tag along with the big cardie that can be belted around it, or just lie contentedly under the boyfriend blazer.

There's nothing like a docile boyfriend, yes?

And, if nothing else, this pretend "boyfriend" is certainly a great break from the testosterone-laced raging Wii bowlers and crazy football addicts we all endured over the holidays, isn't it?