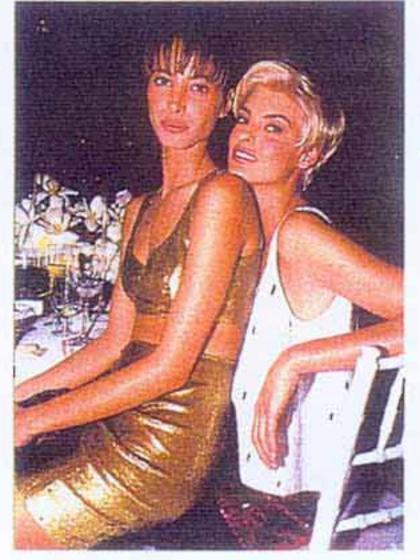
Martaor

GIRLS ON FILM

"It seems so faraway now," says Turlington (with Linda at a charity party in New York, 1990) of her super-pack fame.



As yoga-obsessed Americans are assuming the postures of dogs, fish, camels, and serpents in ever greater numbers, Christy Turlington leads the way. Sally Singer watches the former catwalker as she turns cat pose into a canny future. Photographed by Steven Klein.

Last June, for example, there was the trip to Europe to meet with press, retailers, and Puma sales reps about Nuala's fall 2002 and spring 2003 lines. In Munich, she and her team pitched their quirky-cool lifestyle pieces—stripy cashmere/silk sweaters, butt-hugging cotton judo pants, slim-cut saffron-hued hoodies, reflexology-enhanced slip-on loafers—at Hiscox Art Bar, an un-Bavarian, generically hip café offering photographs of nudes on the wall and countless varieties of bottled water.



hristy recovered from this ordeal with a private yoga session with a German instructor named Patrick, whom she knew from Jivamukti in New York, the hub of Vinyasa yoga in the States. "In my Munich classes the students look like New Yorkers, but there are not so many tattooed people and not so many dreadlocks," Patrick observed. "There's more

discipline here. We're Germans. We invented discipline."