

SINNING WITH ...



MIGUEL ÁNGEL MUÑOZ

A train about to start up. Why don't you get on with me even though you don't know where it will take you? I propose to you a unique voyage. You will know how it starts but not how it ends. Come on, Miguel Ángel. This time, let yourself be carried away.

BY RAQUEL SÁNCHEZ SILVA

I feel that he is excited, worried. Up until now, he has chosen his trains well. He has not stopped traveling, trying, learning, advancing. The success of *Un paso adelante* still pursues him, but in him there is little left of the teenager whose bare chest of a future dancer made women nervous. He didn't dance, and he learned to dance. Okay. He didn't sing, and he learned to sing. Okay. Now he unfolds. He surprises us in *La piel azul* (The Blue Skin), continues his challenges on stage, dares to participate in the TV production of *Ben-Hur*, and makes us blush again at the movies with *Tensión sexual no resuelta* (Unresolved Sexual Tension).

As far as sexual tensions go, aren't the ones that are resolved more difficult to forget?

Yes, they cannot be forgotten.

But you could let them pass...

In my case, I insist, they are not forgotten. It is another matter if you take a step back and evaluate if it is worth your trouble. The only thing that can separate you from an unresolved sexual tension is physical distance.

Wouldn't it be better to think more of the well-resolved ones and be done with it?

It would be better, although it doesn't work that way. If it is well resolved, then there was probably something special, but with time it remains as a hot memory that becomes diluted.

People speak of pheromones,

chemical reactions, do you prefer the scientific explications of romanticism?

I very much prefer the romantic side. Even when there is a lot of desire.

And if there is lack of romanticism?

I am a lot less interested.

Your partners probably thanked you for that...

I have had very few relationships in my life. I have been very free to do what I have felt like, without a heavy conscience, because I have always put my cards on the table.

Do you believe in faithfulness?

I want to believe in it, but it takes a lot of effort. Because the way that we conceptualize the partner, the way that we have been educated, there is a sense of possession of the other person. This is where the conflict is created. I recognize that I cannot manage to have my mind liberated enough to cross this line and think: "The important thing in a relationship are many other things, not only that one day you have sex with another person."

And why don't you believe in it?

When the desire runs out, you

pass into another state where a lot of things could get your attention. My task is to find a woman who does not make me think any more about what I want, because what I want is her.

After playing the part of so many arrogant men, isn't there a little bit of the wise-guy in your blood?

I like the wise-guy part, being

I would love it.

Since we met here, do you like to travel in train?

I love it. In the train you have time to do things. It is a place to fall in love.

I am probably nostalgic but people should pin their hopes more on a train voyage than on the cruise phenomenon...

I have never gone on a cruise.

I wouldn't fall in love on a cruise.

Why? I could fall in love anywhere.

You get on a train, and you are willing to fall in love. It is the sexiest form of transportation that exists...

On this, I agree with you.

In any event I think that there are trains that you are better off allowing to pass by...

Oh yeah? Which ones?

I am referring again to the unresolved sexual tensions...

There are trains where they ought to put up a security barrier so as not to allow us even to get close to the track.

And those that you wait for often don't arrive...

I think that the train always arrives. You just have to know how to wait.

I WILL SEE YOU THERE...

TRACK FAREWELL

WAGON TIME

STOP THINKING

CABIN SUSPENSE

DESTINATION SURPRISE

sexy, fun, although I wouldn't allow myself to be a bad person. I am not a saint, but I am less of a wise-guy than they think I am. I'm sorry, I've disappointed you.

No, maybe not.

I also don't identify with the kind of arrogant guy who seems to find it more important telling his friends about his experiences with women than really living them himself.

You have a certain air of a classic heartthrob, are you a person who courts, takes them out to dinner or do you prefer that they come after you?

I am not used to them coming after me, or waiting. If I like something, I go after it.

You need them to surprise you...

FOLLOW-UP REPORT

MEDIUM	DATE	CONCEPT	PRODUCT	DESCRIPTION	DIFFUSION	EDITION	CATEGORY	PERIOD
ELLE	01/05/2010	WRITTEN PRESS	TENSION SEXUAL NO RESUELTA	P. 200	181104	NATIONAL	MAGAZINE FASHION-BEAUTY	MONTHLY

RAQUEL SÁNCHEZ SILVA WEARS A WHITE DRESS, DIOR BELT, BURBERRY SANDALS, AND VARADÉ GLOVES, THE HATBOX AND SUITCASE OF LOUIS VUITTON. PREVIOUS PAGE, BEIGE SHIRT OF MOLINARI. MIGUEL ÁNGEL MUÑOZ WEARS SUIT OF PIOMBO, WHITE SHIRT FROM JUST CABALLI AND BLACK TIE OF DOLCE & GABBANA, BURBERRY BEIGE RAINCOAT AND A BORSALINE HAT FROM PULL&BEAR.



“COMPARTMENTS WITH SLIDING DOORS, BUNKBEDS. PURE RETRO FANTASY. A LOVE STORY AND SILENCE. AND THE CLATTER OF THE TRAIN.”

RAQUEL