



Fashionista
Vincent Ho
taps designer
Darren Jett to
bring sensual
glamour to
a Brooklyn
apartment.

By Sean Santiago Photographs by Nicholas Calcott Styled by Anthony Amiano

OPPOSITE: The living room of Vincent Ho's home in Brooklyn, designed by Jett Projects. Chairs by Mario Bellini; cocktail table by Nima Abili; floor lamps by Cedric Hartman; pillows by Fortuny; rug by Inigo Elizalde; planter by Devin Wilde. For details, see Resources.

LEFT: Ho with his Pomeranian, Fred

## the night

he Brooklyn bachelor pad of Vincent Ho is proof positive that marching to the beat of one's own drum pays dividends.

Having grown up in what he unapologetically describes as a Southern California McMansion, Ho was determined to find an interior language all his own for his first home. He called on Darren Jett of the New York-based firm Jett Projects to turn his myriad inspirations into floor plans. The former CEO of acclaimed fashion label Peter Do, Ho was acutely drawn to the idea of world-building and using every inch of his 750-square-foot home to communicate his personal values, much like a creative director might use design to put their own stamp on a brand's retail spaces. Ho envisioned his apartment as a series of tableaux that visitors would move through, imagining how it might be perceived from different vantage points—even looking in from the street below.

Jett, who had previously worked for the ELLE DECOR A-List firm of Rafael de Cárdenas and the hotelier Ash, is fluent in a good mise-en-scène. He presented an evocative mood board comprising Tom Ford-era Gucci ads, portraiture by George Platt Lynes, and an emblematic shot of Yves Saint Laurent's Paris evening gown from 1983—a black-velvet sheath accented at the back with an oversize pink satin bow. The look was high-femme but also muscular. "There's a little bit of vanity involved," Jett says. "A kind of sexiness for yourself."

Alongside the visual references were three songs that client and designer agreed would form an ad hoc recipe for the interior: "Come into My World" by Kylie Minogue; "Blue Monday" by New Order; and "Madam Butterfly (Un Bel dì Vedremo)" from the 1984 Malcolm McLaren album *Fans*. The first track is expressed in some of the more familiar pieces, leaning into a colloquial pop sensibility, while the second wends its way through iconic vintage designs like the custom leather Mario Bellini sofa. The third is recognizable in what Jett calls "rococo flourishes" throughout the apartment—that oversize pink satin bow made decoratively manifest.

Before Jett came onto the project, only the Bellini sofa and a custom cocktail table by Nima Abili had been acquired, both of which were trending on social media at the time. "There were a lot of instances where Darren would push my vision further," Ho says. "Maybe I had the real versions of whatever was going viral, but that's not the story that I







wanted to tell. Without his vocabulary in the wider scheme of things, I wouldn't have been able to pull out the full story and make those pieces not feel like TikTok anymore."

Early-19th-century French and Italian antiques were incorporated alongside pieces by Philippe Starck, Kazuhide Takahama, and Achille Castiglioni. Beige was effectively banned, and moody almost-blacks and grays were deployed throughout, with metal accents punctuating the space—chain-mail drapery in the bedroom, high-polished chrome sconces above the sofa in the living room.

"I love sparkle, but it's a small space. It's like a little jewel box," Ho says. "You open it up and the inside is velvet lined, and when you take a closer look, you see that every piece gets its own little moment to shine."

Jett himself agrees that the focus for the design was not so much function or form but visual stimulation: "Even in the bathroom, all you might see is the light from the shower, the figure of a body outlined without really knowing who they are. I like creating these kinds of frames—these different ways of seeing." The black mirror-walled bedroom might be the project's most poignant tableau: an ode to the solace and splendor of truly doing things your way.