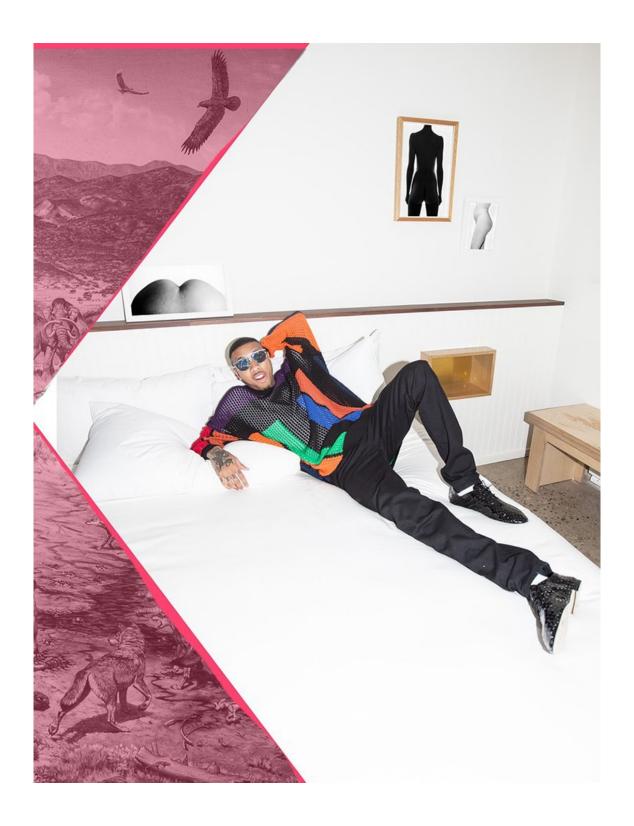


Christine Baker



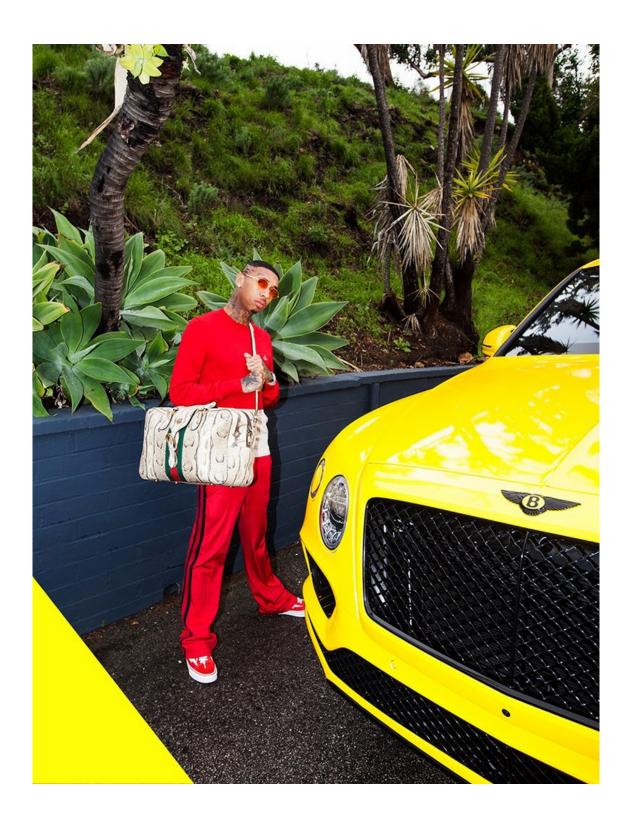
Christine Baker



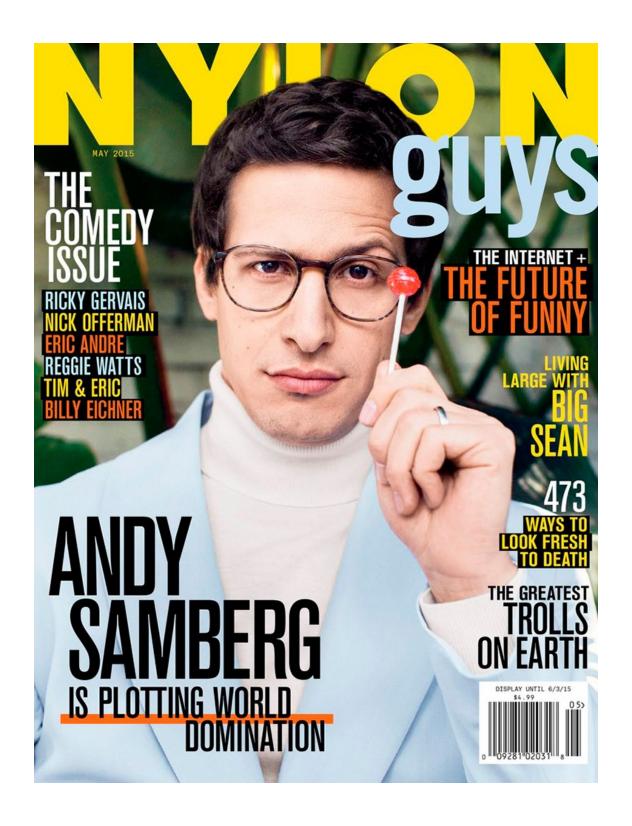
Christine Baker



Christine Baker



Christine Baker



Christine Baker



Christine Baker



Christine Baker



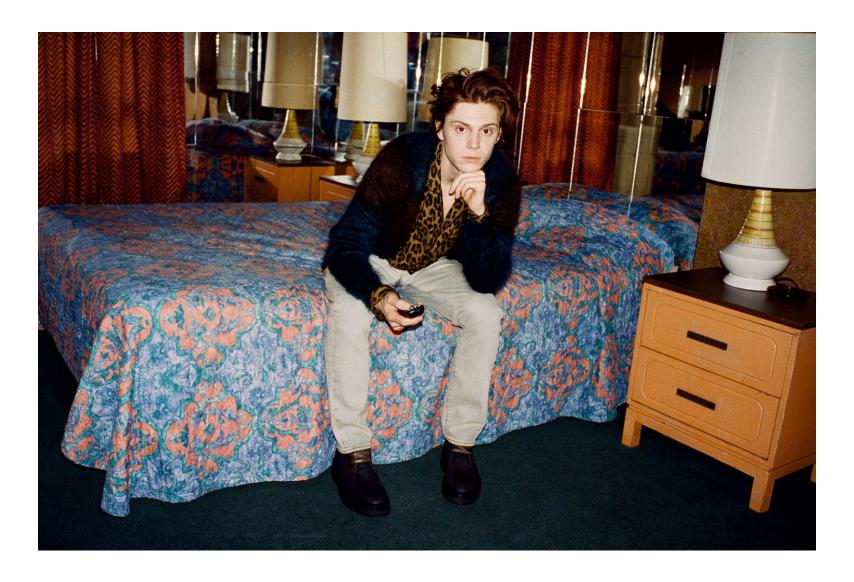
Christine Baker



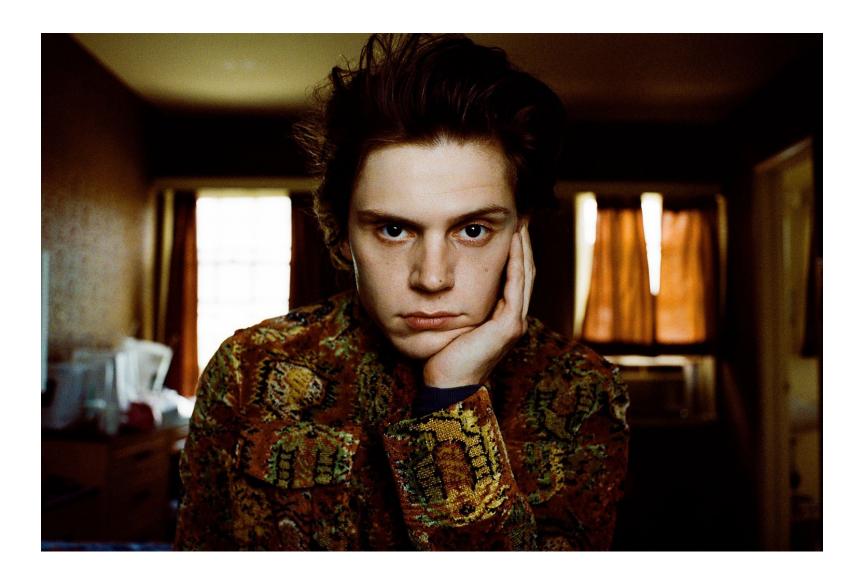
Christine Baker



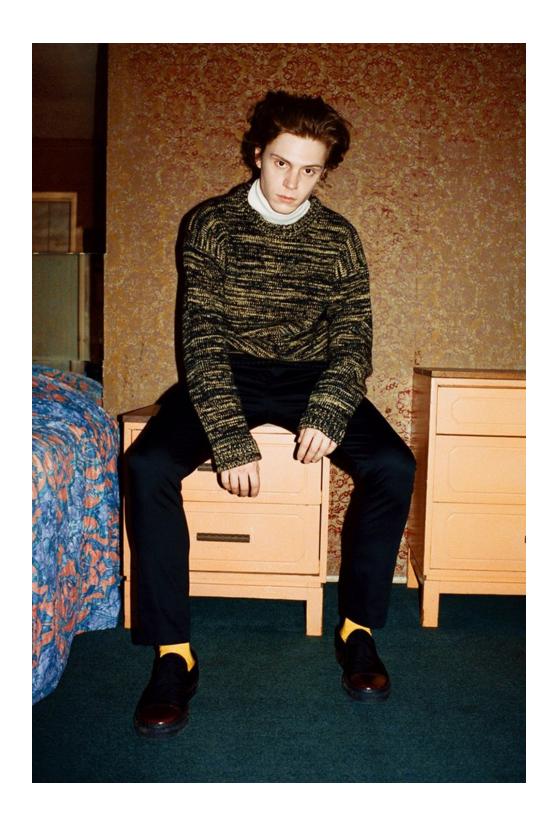
Christine Baker



Christine Baker



Christine Baker



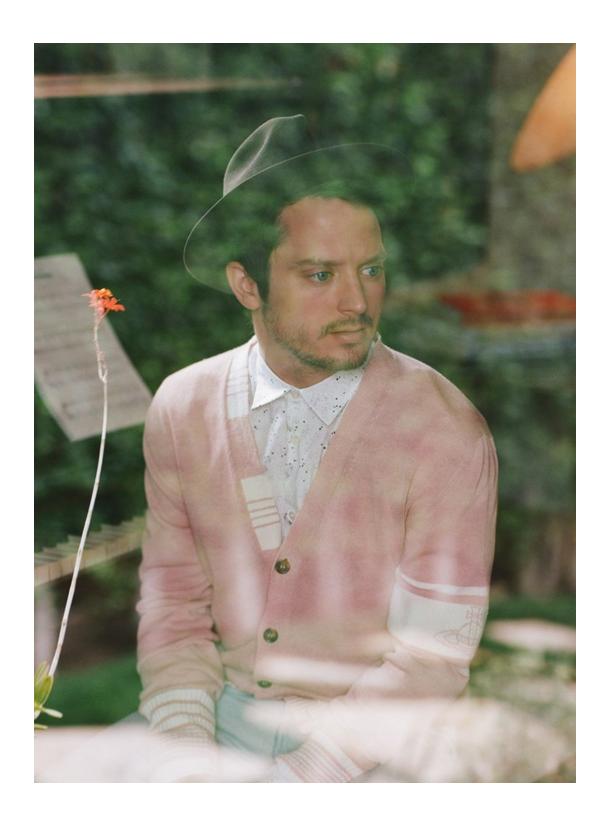
Christine Baker



Christine Baker



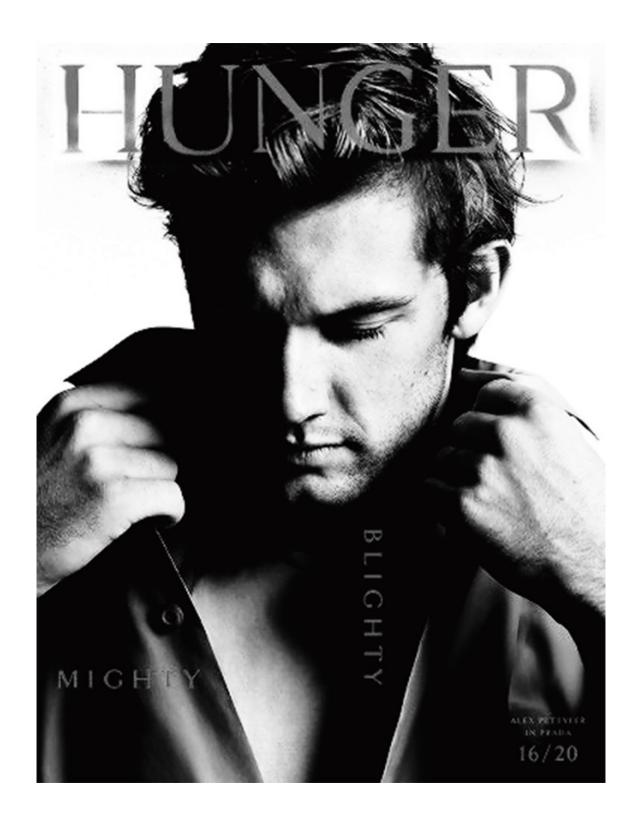
Christine Baker



Christine Baker



Christine Baker



Christine Baker



Christine Baker



Christine Baker



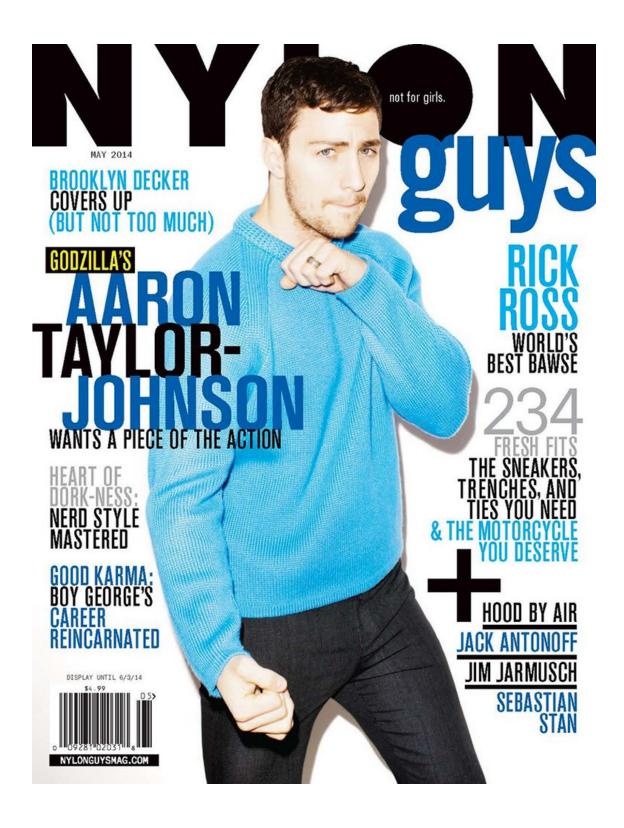
Christine Baker



Christine Baker



Christine Baker



Christine Baker



Christine Baker



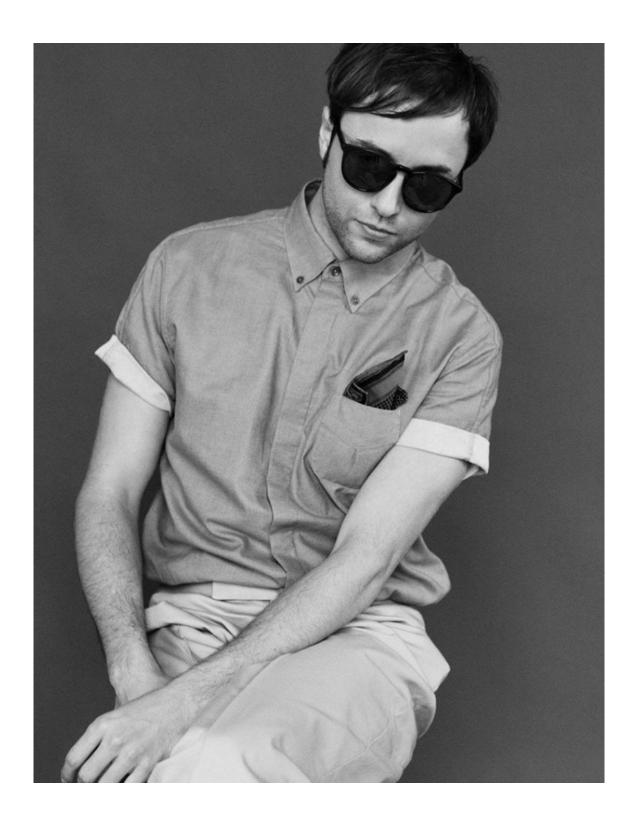
Christine Baker



Christine Baker



Christine Baker



Christine Baker



Christine Baker



Christine Baker



Christine Baker



Christine Baker



Christine Baker



Christine Baker



Christine Baker

mesmerized by Javier Bardem's character's year's Antiviral and Byzantium obviously grotesque injury, mutters, "Look at that fuckin' bone.")

"I didn't say the F-word in the audition, because it was against my morals, but they time stars, playing the ill employee of a cast me anyways," Jones says now, extinguishing a cigarette that he will later put in his pocket rather than toss on the patio. He was raised in a strict Christian household that forbade most of the Coen brothers' oeuvre. Originally, Jones wanted to be a drummer, but, cowed by the talent of his grandfather, who played professionally with jazz and gospel bands, he switched to acting and took roles in small high-school productions often written and directed by his teachers. "It gave me the opportunity to express myself like I'd never been allowed to before," he says. "I was getting a reaction from people who might not look at me twice otherwise." He was plucked for the part in No Country by an agent's assistant, and that was followed by a small role on the beloved Friday Night Lights as the drummer for Crucifictorius, the Christian rock band fronted by Jesse Plemons's Landry.

No one is more surprised by Jones's fast ascent than the actor himself. I'm not the first candidate for roles-I think it has to do with freckles, red hair, and pale skin," he says, smiling. The directors of this

disagree. The former is the oddly disturbing debut of Brandon Cronenberg (son of David) in which Jones for the first clinic that harvests diseases from celebrities to infect paying clients. "It was cool because we lost our cherry together," he Jones is similarly consumptive in this month's Byzantium, a gothic drama about a. mother-daughter vampire du o struggling to survive in a British seaside town, directed by Interview With the Vampire's Neil Jordan. This time, he suffers from leukemia, and is flirting with the immortality afforcied by his blood-sucking love interest, next opportunity-his red hair is still long Eleanor (Saoirse Ronan).

"I made myself fall in love with Eleanor," Jones says. "I don't know if I put too much of myself into that role." He's smoking a joint now, and it's clear that fervency comes easily to him. He punches his knees. Having to go, 'Fuck, I'm hungry at 2 a.m., I for emphasis when talking about things that excite him, from his favorite character in East of Eden (the manipulative Cathy) to age dream of tackling Stanley Kubrick's the early films of Michael Haneke, and in between talk of that and the existence of

God, the actor drops hints that his feelings for his Byzantium co-star might not have been confined to the screen

Regardless, he is single at the momentand marveling at the tight, all-black ensembles of the passing waitresses. "How do you feel going to work every day in that outfit?" he wonders. "Knowing everybody's says of working with the first-time director. looking at this curve, that curve. If Beyonce was married to me-I couldn't have that, knowing that this many guys were masturbating over my woman!" Jones is prone to a certain asceticism: He says he didn't drink or have sex for months in 2010 when he was between work, a streak that ended with X-Men. Now he is again looking for his from his last two films, and currently pulled in a knot-and this has meant being home in his small apartment for more time than he'd like. "I don't have a fridge," he says. "I like making things worse sometimes wish I had some cereal, but I don't."

Since Steven Spielberg dashed his teennever-made Napoleon masterpiece-Jones is half-joking about this-he's looking for other work, and earlier in the week he had an audition. "It's nothing that's going to help humanity," Jones says. "But I want to express something to humans."



130

Christine Baker



Christine Baker



Christine Baker



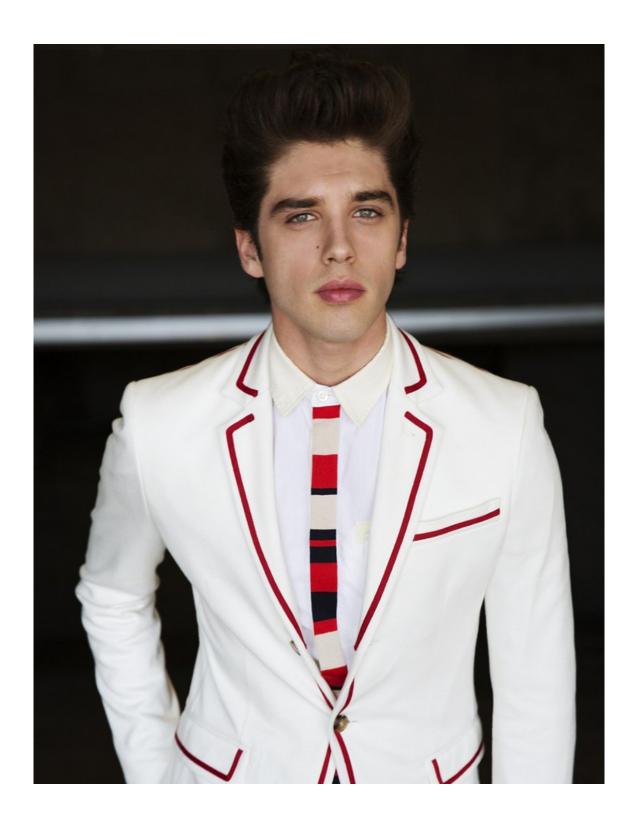
Christine Baker



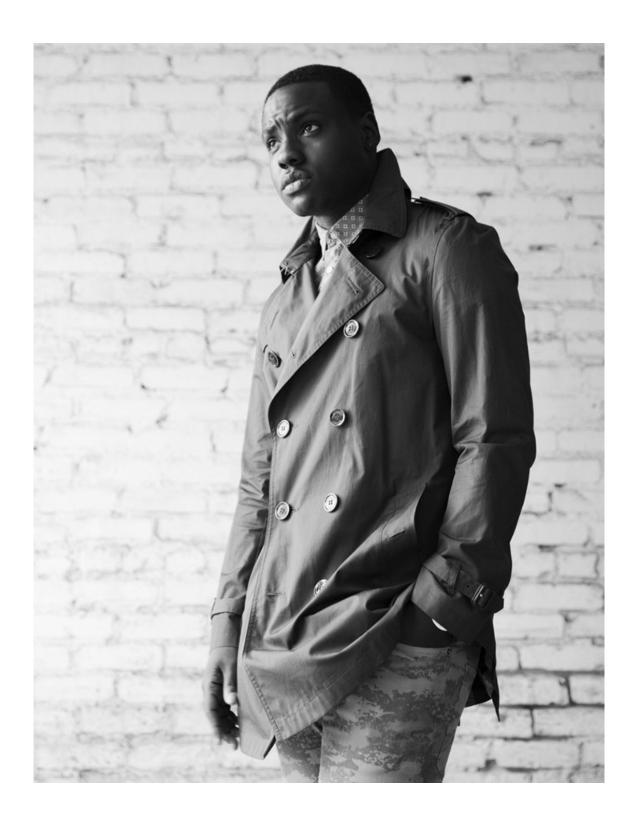
Christine Baker



Christine Baker



Christine Baker



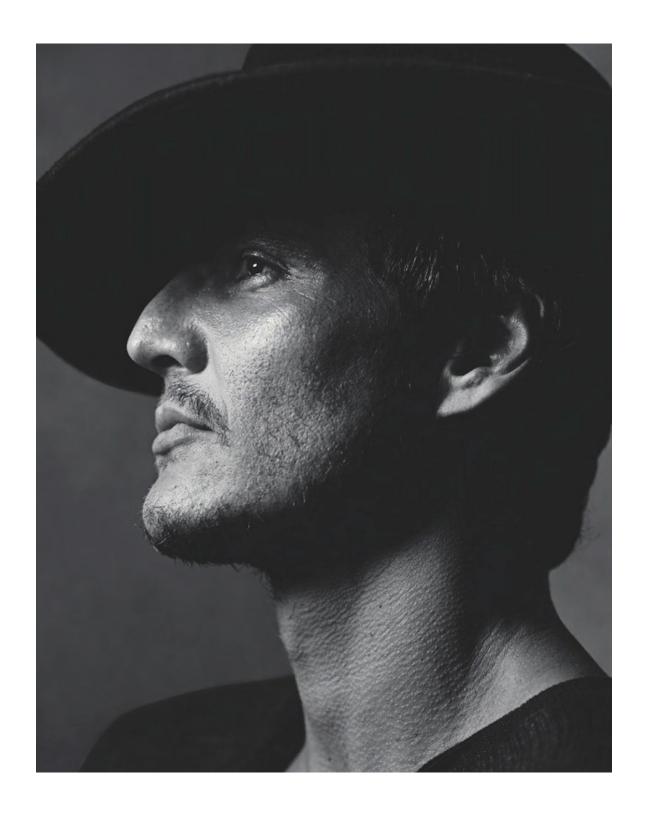
Christine Baker



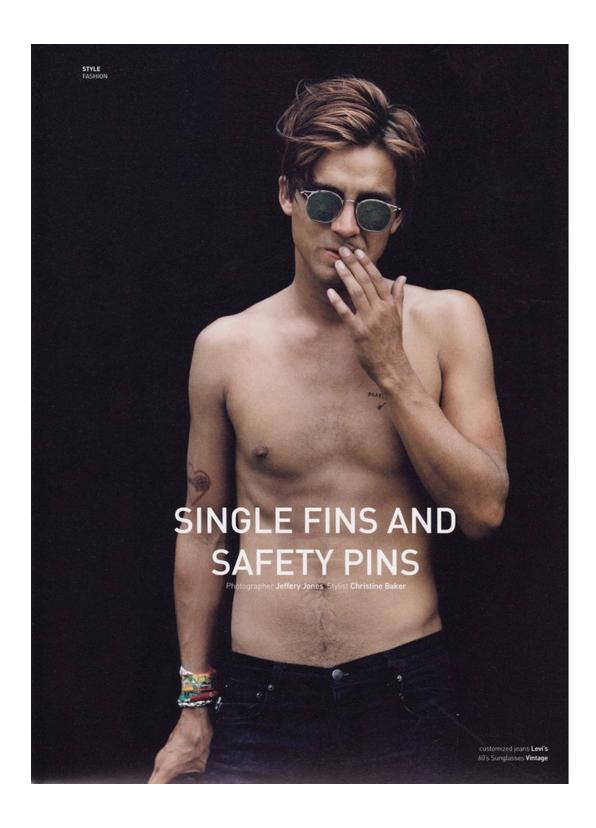
Christine Baker



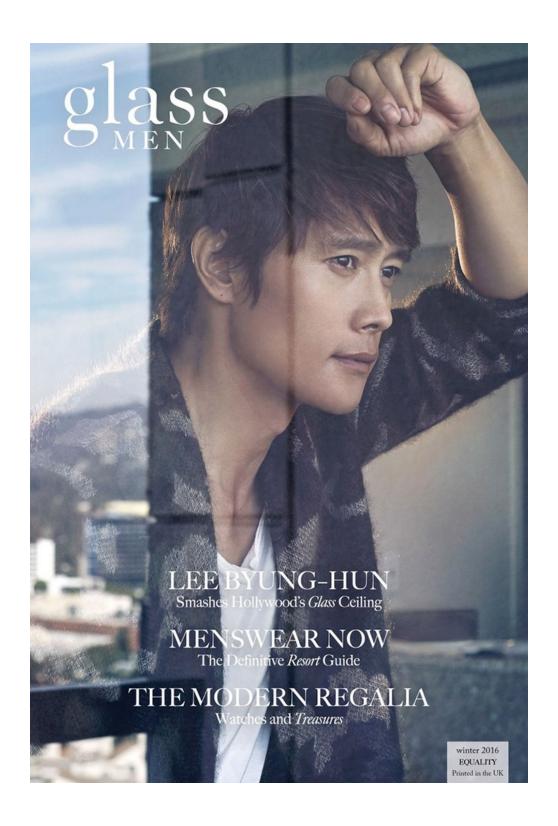
Christine Baker



Christine Baker



Christine Baker



Christine Baker



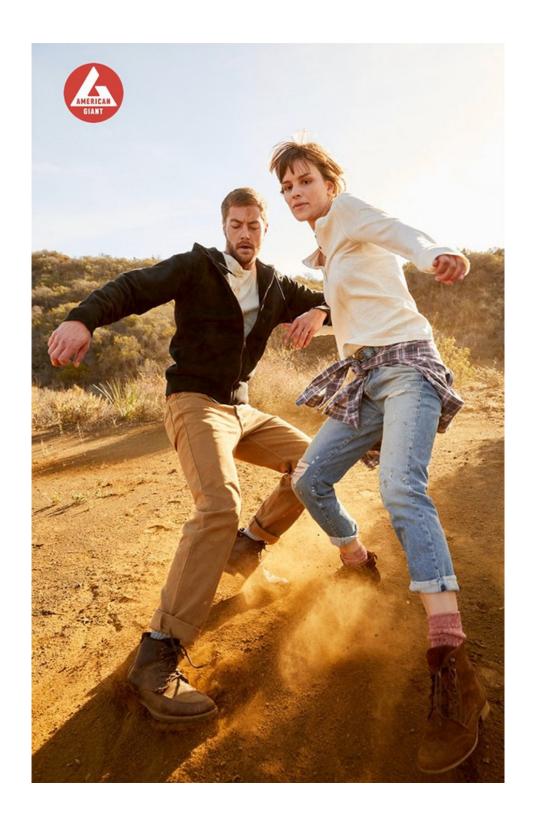
Christine Baker



Christine Baker



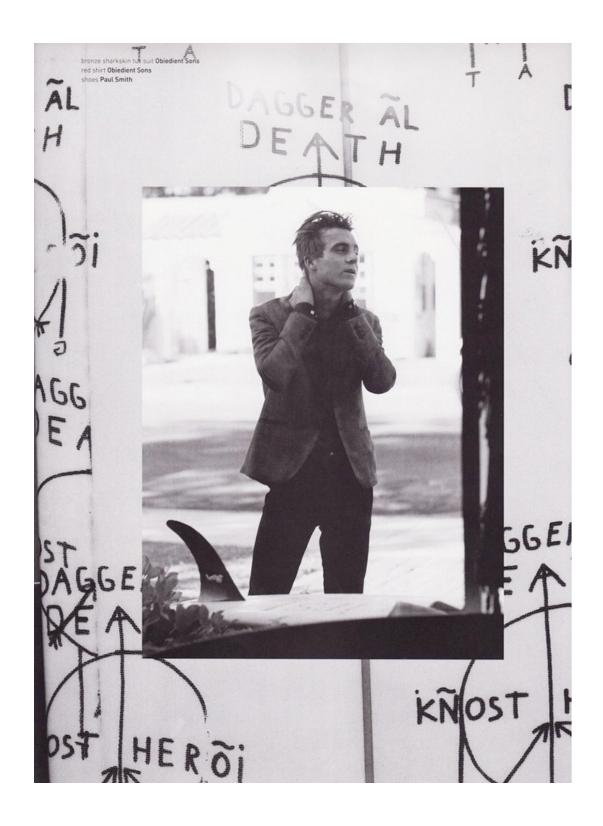
Christine Baker



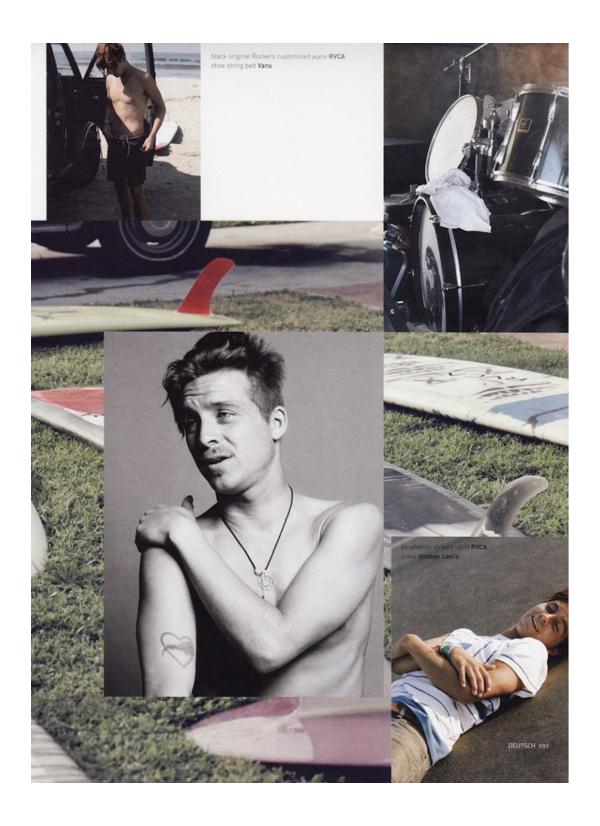
Christine Baker



Christine Baker



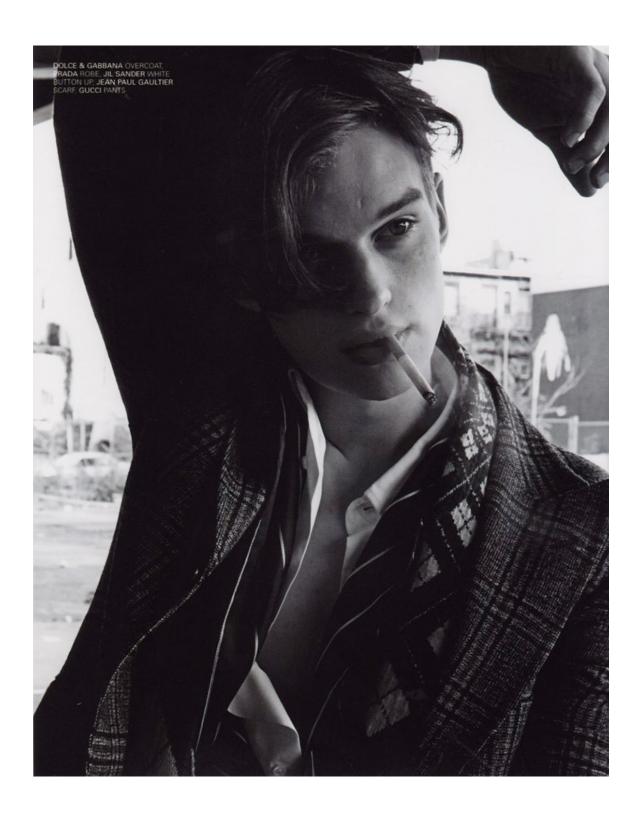
Christine Baker



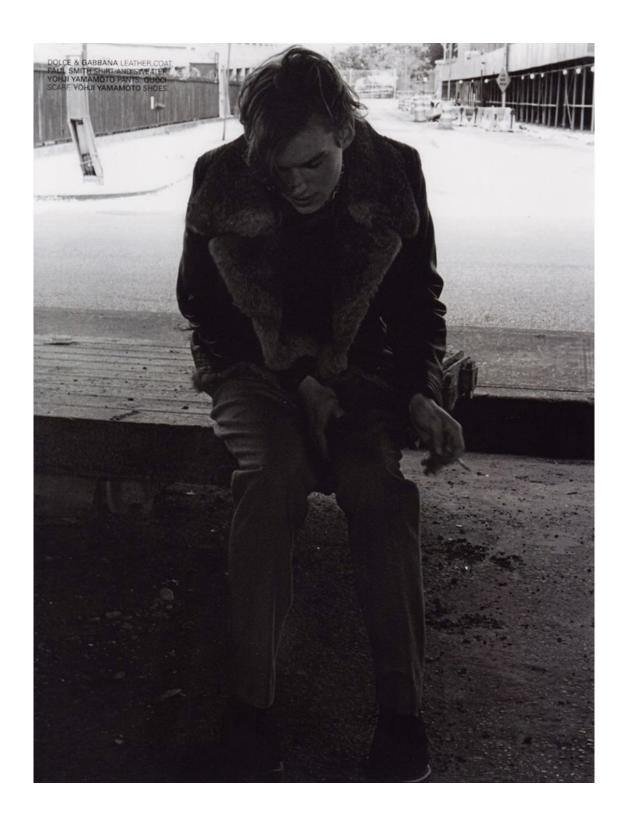
Christine Baker



Christine Baker



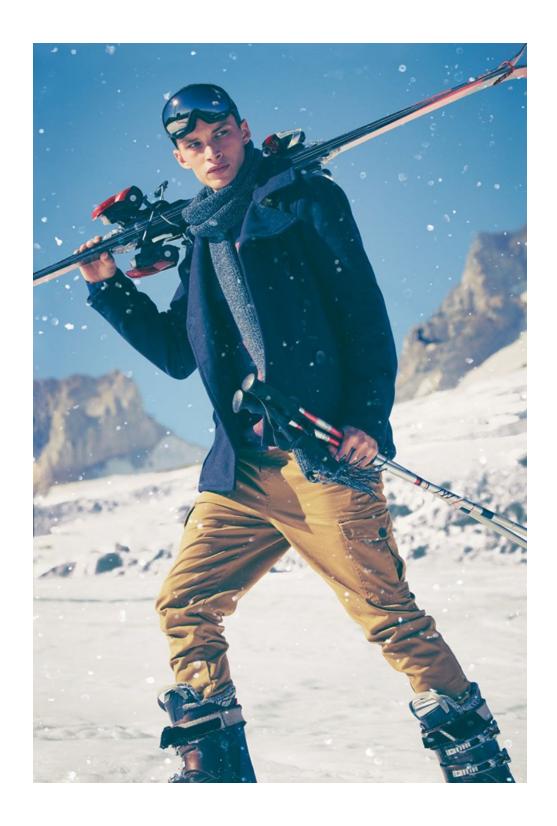
Christine Baker



Christine Baker



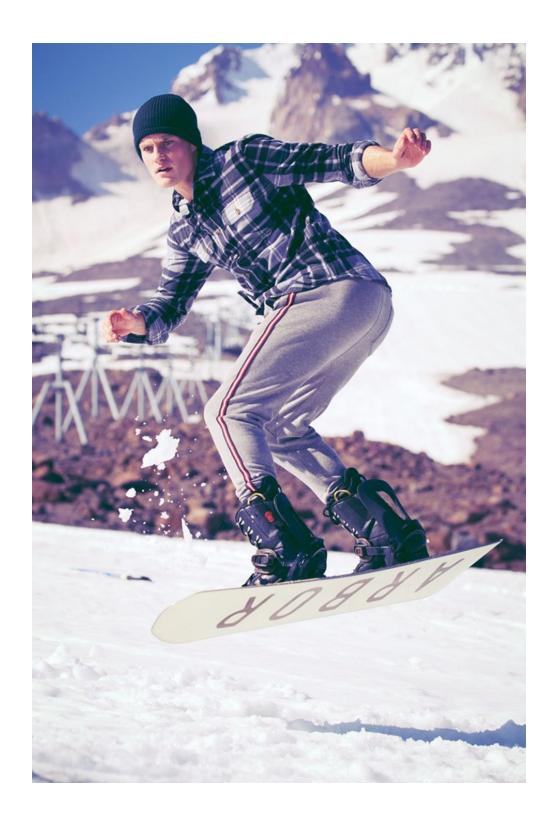
Christine Baker



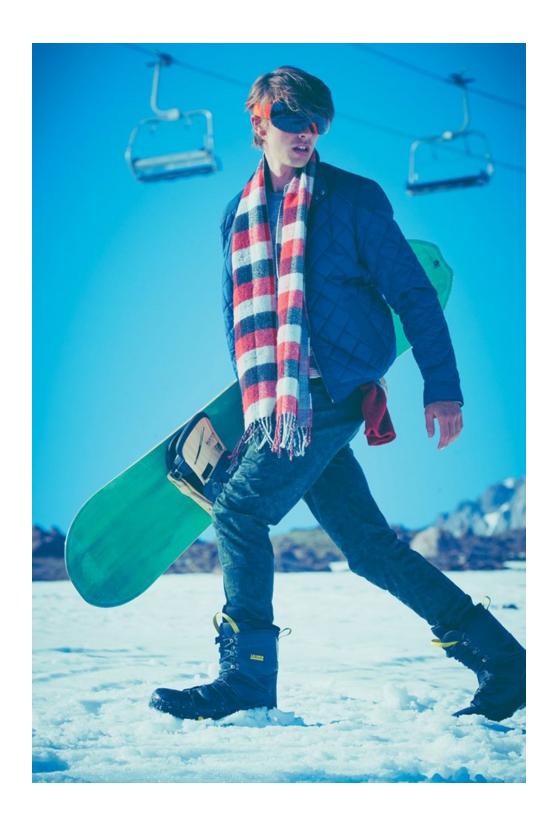
Christine Baker



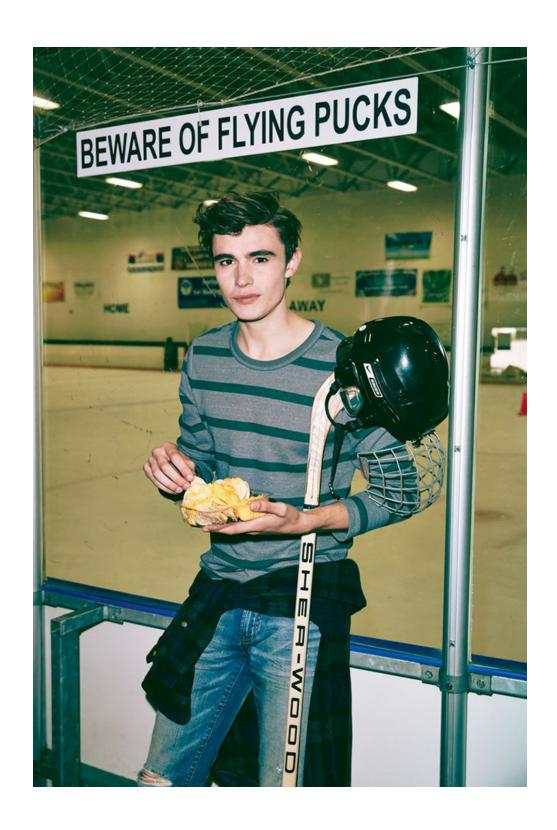
Christine Baker



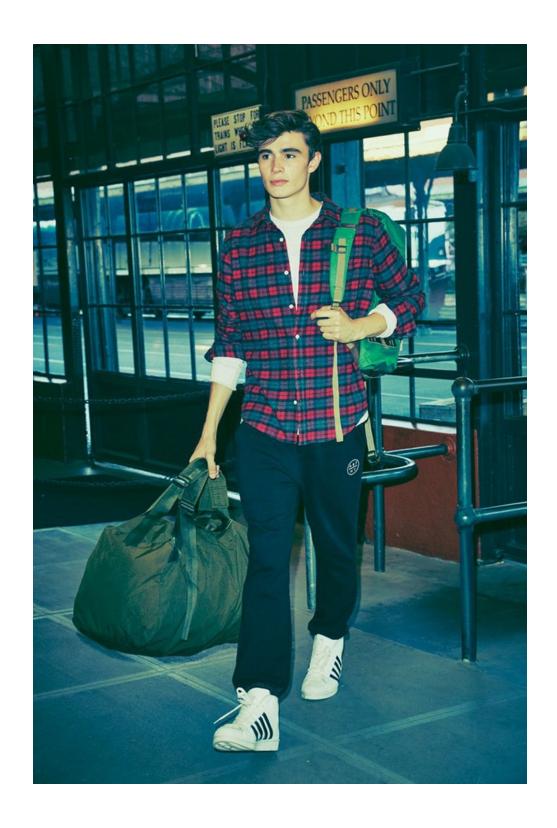
Christine Baker



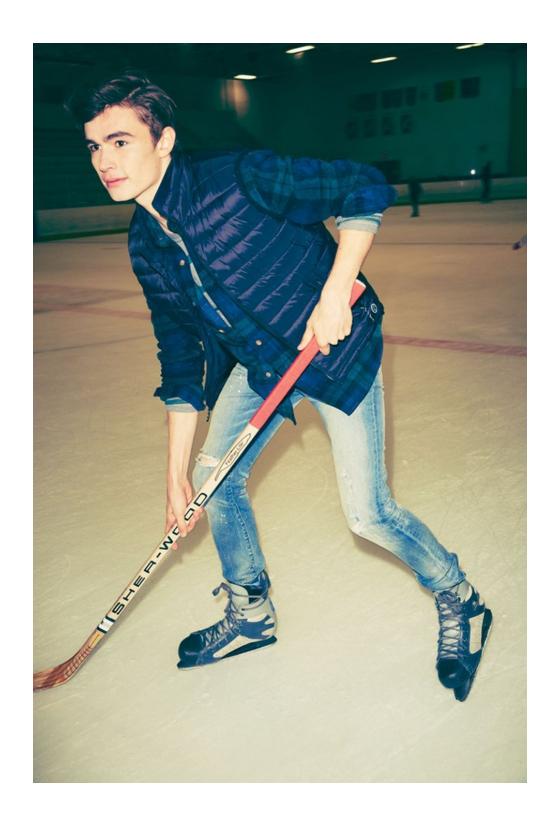
Christine Baker



Christine Baker



Christine Baker



Christine Baker