



The Fourth Body

Roy Stuart. Taschen £19.99

For the past 20 years, Roy Stuart's photography books have always been the ones in the store with the creased spines and the stickiest pages. Understandable, considering the natural, stunning looks of his models and the unbridled eroticism of his scenarios. But treat his work as mere wank material and you'll be doing

Stuart a disservice - he's a talented, thoughtful and poetic photographer whose work exists somewhere in the murky limbo of the porn/art divide. The Fourth Body, he says, is his final volume before he moves on to film-making, and the real bonus of this book is the DVD that accompanies it. The pictures are engrossing enough, but coupled with some hauntingly-lit cinematic hardcore, interspersed with incidental comedy, some moving moments of humanity and a deranged soundtrack that would leave even Kate Bush nonplussed, Stuart's latest and last is explicit artistic sauce at its most thought-provoking.