Does This Man Know More Than Robert Mueller?

Glenn Greenwald's war on the Russia investigation.

By Simon van Zuylen-Wood

9:06 am







January 21, 2018 It's 10:45 p.m. Rio de Janeiro time. Glenn Greenwald and I are finishing dinner at a deserted bistro in Ipanema. The restaurant, which serves its sweating beer bottles in metal buckets and goes heavy on the protein, is almost aggressively unremarkable (English menus on the table, a bossa-nova version of "Hey Jude" on the stereo). Greenwald avoids both meat and alcohol but seems to enjoy dining here. "I really believe that if I still lived in New York, the vast majority of my friends would be New York and Washington media people and I would kind of be implicitly co-opted." He eats a panko-crusted shrimp, "It just gives me this huge buffer. You've seen how I live, right? When I leave my computer, that world disappears."

> Greenwald, now 50, has seemed to live in his own bubble in Rio for years, since well before he published Edward Snowden's leaks and broke the domestic-spying story in 2013 — landing himself a Pulitzer Prize, a book deal, and, in time, the backing of a billionaire (that's Pierre Omidyar) to start a muckraking, shit-stirring media empire (that's First Look Media, home to the Intercept, though its ambitions have been downgraded over time). But he seems even more on his own since the election, just as the agitated left has regained the momentum it lost in the Ohama years

Photograph by Sebastian Palm