

HAMPTONS



Dining in Quogue!

A design world couple
welcomes us to their
Sag Harbor home

What's on the market
in the Springs, Southampton,
and Sagaponack

Jeremy Piven

The Entourage star invites
us to join his posse

Back IT UP

206 Hamptons Dish

For all of you who want to know where the elite meet to eat.

210 Couri

Mr. Hay's subjects: Darling, daring, decadent, and sometimes disheveled. Put on your thinking caps and try to figure them out.

221 Police Blotter

Only in the Hamptons would a local be carrying \$2,000 in cash and checks in her purse.

222 Star Power

Breaking the news to you as gently as possible.

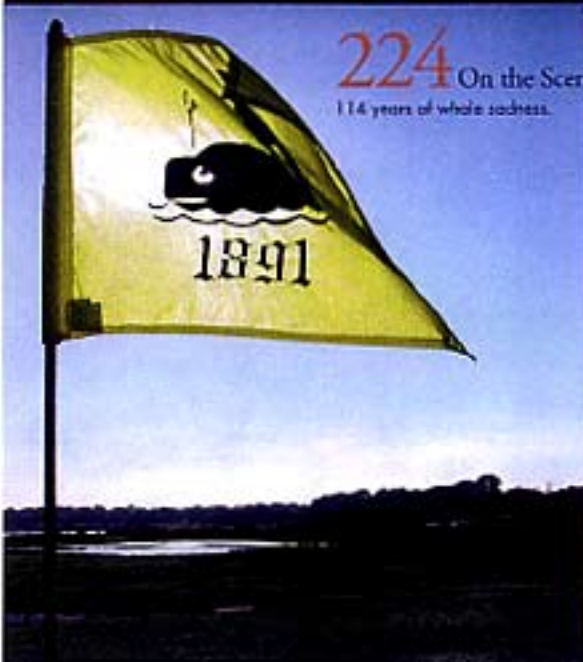
224 On the Scene

We belong to a club—it's called the Sub Club at Subway. Soon those six-inchers will start paying for themselves.



210 Couri

Marlon Cooks triples up one list with Eric Wilency at the Hamptons Film Festival and E! magazine party following the screening of *Asylum*.



224 On the Scene

114 years of whale sadness.



Giles Berenson and Kelly Kilorn-Berenson with their children at Seven For All Mankind's Great China Wall collaboration.



Julia Koch and Patrick McWilliam at a special screening of *Asylum*.



Kedrick Lipton at a special screening of *Asylum*.

The Hampton International Film Festival, *Elle* magazine, and director David Mackenzie host a special screening and afterparty for the Paramount Classics film *Asylum*. SOUTHAMPTON VIA CINEMA AND A PRIVATE RESIDE. SOUTHAMPTON PHOTOGRAPHS BY NEIL EASTWUS AND PATRICK McWILLIAM/PMI.

Elle Accessories and Scoop celebrate Seven For All Mankind's Great China Wall collaboration. SCOOP BEACH, EAST HAMPTON PHOTOGRAPHS BY NEIL EASTWUS/PMI.



Nina Garcia at a special screening of *Asylum*.



Howard Stern and Beth Ostrosky at a special screening of *Asylum*.



Steven Weber at a special screening of *Asylum*.



Judy Licht and Jessie DeLo Ferrina at a special screening of *Asylum*.



Kathy and Rick Wilson with Berina Zilko and Eric Wilency at a special screening of *Asylum*.

SUPER SATURDAY *by Jeffrey Slonim*

(AND SUNDAY)

Marta Stewart's social calendar may not be too crowded thanks to the electronic ankle bracelet, but Ebb and Flow attended shindigs every 10 minutes last weekend. Friday at 6 P.M., on the sprawling lawn at **Bettina Zilkha's** in Southampton, were cases of Perrier J&C, vodka watermelon martinis, and foie gras with pear confit as Zilkha hosted **Rick and Kathy Hilton**. It's a sign of great leisure to party early on a Friday in Southampton. We didn't spot any office schlubz: **Yasmin Aga Khan**, **Richard Mishaan**, **Tinsley Mortimer**, **Nina Garcia**, **Andrew Stein**, smoothie **Rob Wiesenthal**, **Jessie Della Femina**. In town, *E!e* magazine and the Hamptons Film Festival screened *Asylum*, a **Natasha Richardson** tour de force. **Howard Stern** and **Beth Ostrosky** couldn't stop talking about it.

Andrew Saffir threw the film's glam beach bash at **Eric Villency's** family property, a dreamy half-mile walk from Meadow Lane. **Kathy Hilton** sat with **Muna Combs**, and she and **Rick** mentioned that **Nicky** was enjoying the Mediterranean with PSP (*Paris* and *Paris*). We also spotted Villency neighbor **David Koch**, **Tinsley Mortimer**, **James Lipton**, **Dan Abrams**, **Douglas Hannant**, and **Judy Licht**.

Morris Reid and **Jaci Wilson Reid** moved all the furniture at their house in East Hampton to set up rows of long tables with tall silver candelabras to fête **Toni Braxton** after the VHI *Save the Music* gala. Toni wowed the crowd with 10 songs in an amphitheater on the front lawn.

Meanwhile, the shopping at Super Saturday outdid itself. Ebb got Penguin ties and shirts for \$10 each and a Michael Kors orange seersucker jacket for \$40. At Carr, Seull & Bones designer **Jared Paul Stern** joined **Cynthia Rowley** in celebrating the launch of her Southampton boutique at the Capri hotel, where his line is worn three gals from Marc Jacobs graciously removed the scolding on my Kors vest. Also Saturday, the Watermill Center gala was body fun. Two women in ball gowns stood on a table jarring fruit into their mouths and repeating "Art is nourishment" in Portuguese over and over. In the stadium-sized tent at **Russell Simmons'** house for the Bush Philanthropic Art for Life gala, we spotted **Alicia Keys**, **Usher**, and **Jon Bon Jovi**, who brought along **Ellen Barkin**. And Sunday, **Star Jones** and **Al Reynolds** hosted brunch at their cozy East Hampton pad. Think: kag driveway, front porch, and a big pool. It was **Vivica A. Fox's** birthday, and the two girlfriends had us tearing up about the **Johnnie L. Cochran Jr.** foundation, a portion of whose proceeds support brain tumor research.

Then **Beth DeWoody** held Super Sunday, a designer trunk show for the Whitney Education program at her estate, *Skye West*. Ebb ran into **Jonathan Cheban**, **Debbie Bancroft**, **Judy Taubman**, **Kenny Lane**, and **Consearn Silver** from *Decades*, who dresses **Benedo Zellweger** in rare vintage pieces. That night, if you're still with us, **Peggy Siegal** screened *The Constant Gardener* in Southampton, with dinner at *Savanna's*. Talk about a power pow wow, Ebb practically fell over when **Ben Brublee** walked in with **Barbara Walters** and **Rachel Weiss**.



In Out

Brad Pitt, designer Resorts	Brad Pitt, hobby Water sports
Michael Kors	Corns
Camp Beaulieu Hills	Camping
Synchronized swimming	Skating
Amstel Light	Cellulite
Yahool!	Yahoos
Ther's books	Thin models
Candelabras	Dressing like Lee Liberace
Animal fair	Too fair
Golf carts	Surfing safaris
Meadow Lane	Perry Lane
Villas in St. Barth's	Villains in Arabia
Yachts	Yutzes
Smoothies	Smoothies (the drink)
Healthful	Losing him
Vertu phones	Virtue
XRE 2+2 12 Cylinder Jag	Exes
Brewer's 12	War
Clam Man	Clammy hands
New York Social Diary	The social disease
Jimmy Buffet	Bullet
Chloë Paddington bag from Intermix	Bears
Chippendale's calendar	Cup and Dale
Bombay Sapphire	Bombs
Tinsley Mortimer for Plum TV	Katie Couric-kissing
Kerastase hair mask	The fuzzer
Little Prince & Piggy	Prince
Foie gras	Sunbanned grass
Watermelon cocktails	Watermelon
Mr. Mickey	Mr. Rogers

HORMONES GONE WILD

This very naughty boy with a very big name is in such big trouble (maritally speaking) right now, he'd probably trade places with just about *anybody*.

by R. Gouri Hay

Girls who are boys?
Who like boys to be girls?
Who do boys like they're girls?
Who do girls like they're boys...
—Blur, "Girls and Boys"

Trannie Wreck

Exactly what's on this star's mind when his hormones go wild would make an interesting film. He's married with children, but it's been a complicated arrangement, to say the least. Ever since he was a little boy, he's been fascinated by girls in boys clothing, and vice versa; it's the vice versa that gets him in trouble. His sexuality has been the subject of many difficult conversations with his wife, his therapist, and his agents. The fantasies that preoccupy his downtime are not the kind they have in the red states—or even the blue states, for that matter. Specifically, he likes to see muscle-bound men dressed up as cheerleaders and ladies of the night. He wants to play games—games his wife can't play because she doesn't have the right kind of equipment for this type of leoprog. *n'est-ce pas?* Let's call him "A."

It all started off rather innocently. She was young, naive, and impressed by "A's" talent to amuse. He was cute, macho, and funny. She wanted to be a star; he promised to make her dreams come true. After he walked her down the aisle, he started marching to a different drummer. She wanted a career; "A" wanted children, so they had children. She wanted to go back to work; he said her place was at home, so she stayed at home. She had no idea that "A" had a flip side—that he liked to go "fishing along the waterfront," as they say. What he reeled in weren't fish, though; they were trannies: chicks with dicks. She was mcr-



Tiffany Daley, Richard Mahon, and Margaret Russell at the Playboy Mansion party in Sagaponock for dinner and dancing.

tified, he said it was research. She loved him, so she stayed put. Let's call her "B."

Time went by, and "A" became more and more secretive. He still worked, but not as much. The one thing he did still do was go fishing. He called it harmless; she knew better. She was a good mother—she made cookies and took the kids to the dentist and to Sunday school. They lived a normal life, too normal to be real. "A" was a superstar, but he hated the glamour and the glitz. "B" wanted to have a little fun, but "A" said it would destroy their family and pointed to the obvious Hollywood casualties. **Robert Downey Jr., Liza Minnelli, Christian Slater, and Charlie**

Sheen, to name a few. As the kids got older, "A" started to withdraw from her emotionally and physically, and spent a lot more time fishing. Now "B" wants \$50 million for her time and trouble. "A" is freaking out because, if things get ugly, his best-kept secret will be out of the closet and destroy his carefully crafted image. That would mean bye-bye to Disney and all those lucrative endorsement deals that let "A" keep his other side private.

Buckle your seat belts—this could be a bumpy—and fun—ride if the case goes to court.

Seeking Asylum

There are magical lines in the Hamptons. When you're invited to a party on Lily Pond Lane, Gin Lane, or Meadow Lane, you know you're in for an extra-special treat. The price tags for these mansions on the beach usually start at \$20 million and go up, way up. So when I received an invitation to a party at Eric Villency's spread on Gin Lane, I cleared my calendar. I drove past Calvin Klein's and David Koch's spectacular piles on my way to Eric's place. Torches were set up along the driveway leading to the party. After I made my way through the house, with its sweeping views of the ocean, I walked down a private boardwalk to the shore. A bonfire was burning brightly on the beach; blankets and cushions had been strewn about. Beautifully set tables and comfortable chairs were spread out along the edge of the water, with hundreds of candles and lanterns casting mysterious shadows in the sand. A tent was perched along the shore where the Cinnamon had laid out a delectable buffet—no one does a clambake like the Cinnamon!

One hundred and sixty people sipped Champagne, nibbled shrimp, and cut into juicy steaks as they talked about **Natasha Richardson's** suicide and sex life. (Cohen Klein said that suicide wasn't a good option: I named several people I wouldn't miss and hoped they'd heard me.) Don't fret—you haven't missed some horrible headline about Natasha—they're alive and well, thank you very much. Her real life with budding **Liam Neeson**, is funky-dirty, too. It's her real life that's decidedly kinky and quite entertaining. Miss Richardson stars in *Asylum*, a psychosexual drama that's as endearing as it is disturbing.

In the movie—based on a book by **Patrick McGrath**, with a screenplay by **Patrick Marber** (who wrote *Glorious*), and costarring a delightfully deranged **Ian McKellen**—Richardson plays an unhappily married woman whose upright husband takes a peep at an English asylum in the 1950s. Richardson's character drinks and smokes excessively and takes her clothes off repeatedly. Naturally, she ends herself in a lurid affair with a charismatic inmate, who turns her world upside down and threatens her marriage—and, ultimately, her life. **Timothy Spall**, who also takes his clothes off again and again (much to our delight), plays her lover. The numerous sex scenes were graphic enough to win **Howard Stern's** enthusiastic endorsement. I'd recommend *Asylum* as a date film, but leave the kiddies with the nanny.

The Harrogate Film Festival and **Andrew Saffell's** Cinema Society put on the evening. Among those at the screening, which was sponsored by *Life* magazine, were the film's director **David Mackenzie**, **Kathy and Rick Hilton**, **Tinsley and Popper Mortimer**, **Jessie Della Femina**, **Janee and Peter Gregory**, **Harry LeFrak**, **Howard Stern** and **Belb Ostrosky**, **Luke Redgrave**, **James Lipton**, **Samantha Gregory**, **Steven Weber**, **Eva Green**, **Ray Abruzzo**, **Sam Bottoms**, **Janice Combs**, **Ross Bleckner**, **Julia Koch**, **Marty Richards**, **James LaForce**, **Felicia Taylor**, **Robert Zimmerman**, **Marjorie Gubelmann Racin**, **Dan Abrams**, **Daniel Benedict**, **Patty**



Mark Cokas and Eric Villency of the Harrogate Film Festival and *Life* magazine dinner following the screening of *Asylum*.

Raynes, **Douglas Hannant** and **Frederick Anderson**, **Judy Licht** and **Jerry Della Femina**, **David Zimzenko**, **Kimberly Newsom**, **Rosanna** and **Bob Villency**, **Leslie Stevens**, **Luke Parker Bowles**, **Peggy Siegal** (who had her own wretched screening of the intelligent thriller *The Constant Gardener*, starring **Ralph Fiennes**, that same weekend), **Robbie Myers**, **Jeffrey Sharp**, **Elizabeth Harrison** and **Stuart Match Suna**, and **Bettina Zilkha** (who had a fun cocktail party at her house before the screening to welcome **Rick and Kathy** back to Southampton and celebrate their TV show, *I Want to Be a Millionaire*).

High-Society Doings

Marcia and **Richard Mishan** turned their *Sage* press estate into the *Playboy* Mansion for

a night, and it was a treat. The décor was pink, black, and white; bunny sculptures floated in the pool, and *Playboy* juke boxes and other vintage memorabilia were stacked on the tables. The servers all wore those cute tails, and yes, we did find that someone's bunny slip so guests couldn't stare down into their assets. **Hugh Hefner** would have felt right at home. Guest **Traï La Trash**, the famous six-foot-six transsexual, poured herself into a black satin tuxedo and pounds of diamonds, pinned white-mink bunny ears on her piles of hair, and paraded around the tent that had been erected over the pool. This creature of the night held rump-yaks and sang off-key for her supper. There was a troupe of wildly attractive exotic dancers who stripped down to pasties and G-strings. A look-alike tube in a green polka-dot dress gave up dancers. An enormous ice sculpture of a rabbit holding a martini glass had a sprig of grass to go with could serve themselves shots.

Among those soaking up the atmosphere were **Daggy Olarte de Kanavos**, **Dana Stubgen**, **Tiffany Dublin**, **Patricia Duff**, **Tory Burch**, **Allison Weiss**, **Tinsley Mortimer**, **Kimberly du Ross**, **Melissa Beckelhammer**, **Katharina Otto**, **Jackie Astler**, **Jane Buffet**, **Jane Holzer**, **Rachel Hovnanian** (whose abstract paintings are featured in a Park Avenue apartment in the September issue of *House & Garden*), **Isana Lowell**, **Somers Farkas**, **Kelly Killorens-Bendman**, **Alice and Lorne Michaels**, jewelry designer **Ueli Behr** (who was decked out in pieces of his new same-sex *Love & Style* collection, which everyone was eager to try out), **Eva and Brendan Dillon**, **Ann and Keith Barish**, **Beth DeWoody**, **Nathaniel Bernstein**, **Donna and Donald Zilkha**, **Jonathan Farkas**, **Mark Gilberson**, **Fiona Budin**, **Christopher Mason**, **Margaret Russell**, **Jonathan Stern**, **Helen and Tim Schiffer**, **Oliver Hammond Hunt Stonem**, **Sid Strazzulla** with very friends, **Jodie and Diane Tarelli**, **Laurie and John Sykes**, **Steven Stolman**, **Tracy and Jay Snyder**, **Fern Mallis**, **Arthur Altschul Jr.**, **Virginia Coleman**, **Ross Bleckner**, **Caroline Hirsch**, **Andrew Fox**, **Robert Wilson**, **Stefan Lang**, **Eric Boden**, **Steve Kroff**, **Lucy Winston**, and **Bryan Hunt**.