

To: jeevacation@gmail.com[jeevacation@gmail.com]
From: Peggy Siegal
Sent: Sun 1/17/2010 7:09:53 PM
Subject: Golden Globes Friday Night Party

Title: Golden Globes Friday Night Party

Here are a series of emails I sent to my relatives late Friday night that I thought would amuse you. Going to Golden Globes tonight. On to Jane Rosenthal's set Monday at Universal..."Meet the Focker: part four". Fly back after...miss you.

Having a ball.

xoxo Peggy

Email #1.

We were told we just

killed Friday night. It's the first time we really organized a party in LA...in Penthouse of Chateau Marmont for New York Times Magazine...host Stephano Tonchi and Andre Balazs...guests included Tom Cruise, Katie Holmes, her former fiancée Chris Klein, John Leguizamo, Dani Jansen, Shirley MacLaine, Ben Stiller, Sophia Coppola, Woody Harrelson, Carey Mulligan, Anna Kendrick, Jane Fonda, Oliver Stone, Quentin Tarantino, Diane Kruger, Chloe Sevigny, Chace Crawford, Teri Hatcher, Jessica Szohr, Glee's Dianna Agron, Matthew Morrison, Claire Danes, Troy Garrity, Christopher Walz, Michael Stulberg (A Serious Man) Joan Collins (my idea for a good mix) Mike Medavoy, Tom Ford, Julianne Moore, Lee Daniels, Owen Moverman, director of The Messenger, Ed Pressman, Laura Bickford, Rachel Zoe, Brett Ratner, Bob Balaban, mogul Ryan Kavanaugh....and on and on. Not bad. Was very excited...after all these years to still be able to introduce the greats and near greats to each other...more to come.

Email #2.

So tiny Anna Kendrick who is shaking uncontrollably because she has just met Tom Cruise says, "My friend Adam is downstairs and I have to go get him into this party. (He is NOT on the list.) I say, "OK, I will go with you..Adam who? She says, "Adam Lambert". I say, "Who?". She says, "The guy from American Idol." I say, "I never heard of him.". She looks at me like I am from another planet. We go to the parking lot yelling for this Adam...as I go back to the elevators the big security goons will not let me back into my own party. Not until Quentin Tarantino and Nazi Christof Walz present themselves with this Adam can I get back in.

After standing on my feet at Chateau from 6:00pm to 11:00pm I

went to CAA party all the way in Santa Monica at The Buffalo Club...500 cute young agents networking. Found Oliver Stone and gorgeous Asian he met in Susan Sarandon's ping pong parlor at "Wall Street 2" wrap party....also Bennett Miller (great friend who I forgot to invite earlier) who is prepping "Moneyball" with Brad Pitt. After I told him I was an extra in Oliver's film he said I can be an extra in his film and write about it too. What a night.

xoxo Peggy

Email #3.

Best line of the night.

I walk into CAA party at The Buffalo Club at 11:00pm...the room is completely empty...the party is down a hallway to a tented back garden. There is one lone person sitting on a stool sort of behind the front door facing this large empty room. It is Sean Penn. He sees me and let's out a big friendly smile. I go running over and say, "Hi, How are you? I worked on Robin's film in New York". Sean Penn freezes and in a dead pan says, "I don't care. I don't give a damn. That's behind me."

I say, "OK, what are you working on?" He says, "Nothing. I am not working."

I say, "That's why you look so happy."

Email #4.

OH!!! Forgot other great incident. Back at Chateau, I am standing against the entrance hallway wall with Nancy Meyers and daughter Hallie Meyers-Schyer. First I tell Nancy that I saw her scum bag ex-husband Charles the night before at Tom Ford's. I can't stand him and Carl Bernstein. I am dismissive of both men and I do that for her and Nora Ephron. It's the least I can do to support my two favorite female directors (who actually are a tad competitive). So this blond kid in a white turban and skin tight white tube barely covering her pubic hair is in my face, grinning and demanding to be

recognized. I am thinking, it looks like Lindsay Lohan, but I know I did not invite her. Nancy, who invented her in "The Parent Trap" finally says, "Linsday, is that you"? "Of course" she screams in our ears. She is standing there with her mother Dina and sister Ali crashing my party....as Ashley Olsen walks by and wants to meet Nancy. Hallie whispers, "When they (Lindsay)were ten, they were best friends and isn't life odd that the two of us went down such different paths."

Forgot to mention Stefan Tonchi and Lynn Hirshberg, NYT Magazine editors who hired us were pinching themselves all night....

Jane Seymour and Stacy Keach were first ones in and last ones out.

Everyone ended up downstairs on Chateau's terrace for late dinner and Andre Balazs, with a cane because of fractured toe was thrilled he made so much money.

xoxo Peg