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From: [REDACTED]
Sent: Mon 1/3/2011 2:38:55 PM
Subject: St. Barths

Title: St. Barths

I got a ride home last night from Peter Brant into White Plains...what a blessing not to mingle with the real people in public airports.

I had an amazing time.

The concentration of wealth, power, talent and gorgeous people all running or boating around in "party panic" was an experience to behold.

Roman Abramovich clearly is the king of the island....with a 500 and a 300 foot boat in the harbor....leaving Ron Perelman to worry if his real friends would come to his birthday/New Year's Eve yacht party and deal with most running off to Roman's to see Fergie and Black Eyed Peas at midnight.

Goofy Paul Allen still hires people to fill his boat. A new Russian had a white yacht shaped like a white pelican's bill in the harbor called "A" boat and threw a party too.

Larry Gagosian had the chicest dinner party and Johnny Pigozzi had the chicest lunch on his My Amazon Express with Demi Moore, Ashton Kushner, Salma Hayek, David Geffen etc.

Martha Stewart, who was staying on Johnny's boat drove me around the entire island in my mini cooper convertible and gave a lecture only she could deliver.

It was the Oscars, Cannes, Venice, the Hamptons, St. Tropez and Qatar rolled into a two week experience. Thank God I had all that experience to stay afloat in that sea of social sharks.

I did manage to make most of the "A" parties while Harvey Weinstein emailed me 20 times a day to think about "The King's Speech"...

Thank you over and over for yet another peek into the world of the rich and richer.
Happy New Year.

When are you back?

xoxo [REDACTED]