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Extreme Dress Is Mandatory

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“Who knew there was a feather district in New York City?” exclaimed partygoer Elsi Pacheco, who on Saturday night in the Hamptons was wearing an elaborate, corseted peacock costume she made herself. “It was three days of nonstop sewing and hot glue-gunning,” said Ms. Pacheco, elaborating that the feather district is clustered around West 38th Street.

Ms. Pacheco, 29 years old, wasn’t the only peacock at the party, which had a mandatory dress code: “Bizarre Animals and Exotic Creatures.” The event was thrown by Sir Ivan, aka Ivan L. Wilzig, the 56-year-old ex-banking executive and current electropop musician, to celebrate his newest self-released single, “La La Land.”

“Anyone not dressed ‘extreme’ will be denied entrance regardless of whether they have RSVP’d and are on the list,” warned the invitation to Mr. Wilzig’s sprawling Water Mill home, known simply as “the Castle.” Most of those in attendance took the decree seriously. Wandering the grounds alongside Ms. Pacheco and her fellow peacocks, eating pastrami sandwiches catered by Kutsher’s Tribeca, was a menagerie of leopards, fairies, tigers, rabbits, devils of the single-horned and double-horned varieties, and at least one kangaroo.

“I’m off to Ibiza next week,” said 34-year-old Paul Moritz, the kangaroo in question. “So I’m pretty sure it’ll come in handy again.”

Lindsay Kaplan, 28, opted for a large headpiece in the shape of a turtle. “I had a friend go to the party store and pick out something that they thought suited me for this evening,” she said. “They picked out a papier-mâché turtle piñata, which I fashioned into a turtle hat.”

“There was no candy in it,” Ms. Kaplan lamented, as a man in a gold tinsel wig and red clown nose lingered nearby. “Try to guess what animal I am!” he said, prompting a collective silence.

“I’m a party animal,” he whispered.

For his part, Sir Ivan was dressed as his own alterego, Peaceman (also the name of his record label, which released “La La Land”), which entailed a shiny pink suit and a long blue cape with a Swarovski crystal-emblazoned peace sign on the back. His girlfriend, model Mina Otsuka, wore a skimpy red and black ensemble that registered as “ladybug” only after Mr. Wilzig told us so.

“She’s dressed as a ladybug to match the giant ladybugs, changing colors, that are all going to Burning Man from here,” he said, gesturing to a fleet of psychedelic, lit-up golf carts that he assured us would soon be making their way to the Nevada desert.

Mr. Wilzig is not going to Burning Man himself; he has a song to promote. “It is my biggest hit to date, in my 10-year career,” he said of “La La Land,” which he performed at the party. “It’s a song about a perfect world, where there’s peace on Earth; where no one discriminates according to color, race, religion, or sexual preference. And it’s a world full of just art, beauty, dancing, love-making and peace.”

To drive the point home, peace signs littered the party: on the cups at the bar, on mugs and plastic necklaces in the gift bags that guests clutched as they clamored for seats on the shuttle that would eventually spirit them from the Castle back to real life. While waiting for shuttles,



Clockwise from above, the party at Sir Ivan’s home in Water Mill; Carousel rides for attendees; Sir Ivan and his mother, Naomi Wilzig; the pool; and Ramona Singer, Mario Singer and Sonja Tremont-Morgan.



a crush of guests including “Real Housewives of New York City” stars Ramona Singer and Sonja Morgan got impatient and a little rowdy. “Where is a camera when you need it?,” complained

Ms. Singer, who was not being filmed.

The crowd quieted down after a police officer arrived, threatening arrest. The guests, he explained, were disturbing the peace.