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re:Junket

Mary, Here's part of my "journal" from Saturday to let you know how things went in Nuevo Jork:

I'm writing this in our 7th floor suite (yep suite!) here on Central Park South. The joint is strictly Ginger Rogers. (As a matter of fact I'm told Liza Minelli LIVES here.) Our suite has four rooms, four telephones, a fax machine, two tv's and vcrs. The studio had me n' Mauriene picked up from home yesterday...in a stretched limo. We went to the airport, got on a 767 where our seats were in the first class cabin...four course meal, real silverware, seats you can sleep in...the works. Got to JFK, had my very own personal assistant type meet us and escort us to another stretch limo which took us to this hotel, The Essex House, right ócross the street from Central Park. There was a bouquet of flowers with a personal greeting waiting from BV marketing in the entryway of our suite. Ordered room service for breakfast this morning...where they actually bring a whole rolling table in, just like in the movies, went off to report for TV interviews, got ushered into makeup on the 34th floor where you could look out over the park and the city while you're getting painted. Saw the new George press kit CD ROM with yours truly plastered all over it. Then we found out that my first interview wasn't till 2:30. Oh darn. Guess me and the wife would just have to go exploring. We strolled down Broadway to the Sony IMAX theater where we saw this nifty IMAX 3D film called Across the Sea of Time. It is a very nice introduction to New York history and incorporates a bunch of awesome turn of the century stereo views with a touching story of an immigrant Russian kid. We both loved it. On the way back we strolled past where John Lennon used to live and then through Central Park. It was pleasantly sunny, bands were playing. Lotsa folks were jogging and riding bikes. Got back to the hotel, watched Brisco on the tube and took a nap. Then went back upstairs and got my makeup fixed and did five TV interviews (including Telemundo!). Now I'm doing my journal and email thang til later when they take us to the George screening in yet another stretch limo, which we will have at our disposal to take to dinner thereafter. Hmm...Totó, I don't think we're in Kansas anymore. More later.

-----In short, we've never been so pampered in our lives. We continually looked at each other and laughed 'cause we felt like the Beverly Hillbillies. I'd sure love to get the addresses of the folks who made it happen so we can send some well-deserved thank you notes. In case you haven't seen it, the George CD ROM is awesome. Much better than the Con Air CD. I hope we can get a case of them because I'd sure love to send some to friends and family.
Tim