

# Style File *blog*

SOCIAL INTELLIGENCE

## Blasblog: Miami Bound

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Fluorescent bikini- and Lucite heel-clad party people of Miami, get ready: The gallerinas, collectors, and jet-setters are descending upon you in T minus 48 hours for Art Basel Miami Beach. (I've always been amused by the combination, but the social ecosystem seems to support it—for a few days, at least.) The fair doesn't officially open until the 3rd, but the parties, of course, won't wait.

Every year, hotels, clubs, and bars vie for social supremacy, and this year, two new hot spots join the mix: The new W Hotel and its ground-floor restaurant, Mr. Chow. If the invites going out are any indication, the W will be party HQ this year. Mr. Chow will host dinners for Larry Gagosian, Cartier, and LACMA; investor Aby Rosen (who counts the Gramercy Park Hotel among his other glittering properties) will host his own dinner with Peter Brant there, too, followed by an after-party at the hotel's downstairs club, Wall, fronted by Vito Schnabel, Alexander Dellal, and Stavros Niarchos. (Lest the mood get stuffy, Rosen's also booked the Sex Pistols—what's left of them, at least—to play the following night.)

Yours truly, of course, takes no sides and simply goes where he's invited. That means I'll also be putting in time at the Webster, which is organizing dinners for Pucci's Peter Dundas, Viktor & Rolf, and Joseph Altuzarra, and the Standard, which is hosting parties for Bruce Weber, François Nars, the Whitney Museum, and the Misshapes.

—Derek Blasberg