

From: [REDACTED] >
To: Epstein Jeffrey <[REDACTED]>
Subject: Fwd: Blue Jasmin/Moma/Thursday night, June 13
Date: Fri, 14 Jun 2013 11:44:47 +0000

Sent from my iPhone

Begin forwarded message:

From: Peggy Siegal <[REDACTED]>
Date: June 14, 2013, 7:17:35 AM EDT
To: "[REDACTED]" <[REDACTED]>, "[REDACTED]" <[REDACTED]>, "[REDACTED]" <[REDACTED]>
Subject: Blue Jasmin/Moma/Thursday night, June 13

Soon-Yi.....Please show this to Woody.

I went to MoMa last night to see the film for the second time...and see how it plays on a full room.

Of course the audience was filled with friends and film makers that have worked with you....so the reaction to every nuance of every performance was immediate and vocal. They all were appropriately emphatic, judgmental, somewhat horrified and hysterical in all the right places.

Cate's performance is riveting as her character pathetically wallows in her self pity. The audience loved her descent into madness.

Everyone was buzzing about Cate and the entire cast in the lobby after....Alec was there and told me he thought Cate was amazing and was very modest about his own terrific supporting role.

During the film I sat with Barbara Walters and Lorinda. We went to the crowded Cipriani's at the Sherry Netherland after for dinner and discussion.

Lorinda immediately thought Cate was Blanche Dubois. Barbara immediately thought Cate was Lorinda.

Lorinda was unglued about the status of her post divorce/just dumped the boyfriend of three years/frightening single life.

She asked me to please find her a guy. Eventually the conversation came around to candidate Bob Weinstein, brother of Harvey, who is "on the market and looking." It got more bazaar.

Barbara yelled at Lorinda to understand how lucky and privileged her life is, stop complaining and get a grip on reality.

Charlie Rose came up to the table because he lives in the building and has dinner there every night with a different young woman. Barbara then yelled at Charlie to go upstairs to bed because he has a early show.

Lorinda then told Barbara that Barbara didn't really understand the depth of her misery because she is blessed

with being "Barbara Walters".

Barbara then laced into Lorinda again yelling, "You have no idea who I am! I have a retarded sister. I financially supported my entire family; sister, mother, father and daughter my entire life."

Then I also yelled a Lorinda that my mother treated me like shit...as did various past boyfriends and I threw myself into my career to find life fulfillment.

We could have been in the sequel to "Blue Jasmin" live from Cipriani's.

Obviously, Cate's character will entice many others to shout and argue.

Although it's too early to accurately predict, Cate should be a shoe-in for an Oscar nomination.

Once again the writing is so right on and is the heart and sole of the whole film.

By the time dessert was served, three screaming ladies in an now empty Cipriani's on a miserable rainy night were so thankful for your brilliant insight...into someone else's nightmare.

I will be around Europe...and the south of France a lot of the summer....except for being in NYC to organize your Monday, July 22 MoMa premiere. I will stay in touch and try to come visit.

Woody, thank you again for letting me work on your wonderfully entertaining provocative film.
xoxo Peggy