

# FANFARE AND LIVING

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Hot numero: Peter Kope, Michele de la Reza and Attack Theatre company perform around the Cork Factory fire pit.



## The Dirty Ball



Prisoners of love: Pre-party chairs Ken and Pam McCrory

Shall we say that the buzz from Saturday's Dirty Ball will be repeated at not-so-polite parties with hilarious abandon? And how ... and for a very long time.

Attack Theatre, the plucky, modern dance company, took a naughty idea and bent it into the red-hottest, way-coolest, sold-outest dirt cheap (\$45/per) night out. Nothing majorly outrageous, mind you, just 600 of the cocktail nation having a dirtylicious time.

The fun began with a posh splash at the Cork Factory in the Strip District. Pam and Ken McCrory (his firm, McCrory & McDowell, was the lead sponsor) hosted Act 1 to celebrate Pittsburgh's ever-elusive — get this — Anonymous Donor ... the man who gives a stash of cash to AT and all manner of artistic and cultural groups that spark the vitality of our town. Ken entertained the gathering with Mr. Nameless' welcoming letter ... a salacious read, if there ever was one.

With pulsing energy, AT co-founders, Peter Kope and Michele de la Reza (she's preggers!) and company set the night ablaze with a high-flying outdoor performance around the fire pit to the music of, uh-huh, "Light My Fire." Luscious

libations were donated by Sonoma Grill and Six Penn Kitchen, as were the vintage pours by Stan "the wine man" Lalic. Then, flashing their tattooed logos and led by two roller derby chicks, some 100 revelers rolled down the street to Pennsylvania Macaroni Company's bare-bones warehouse, which Richard Parsakian had spectacularly transformed into a decadent, pulsating disco club.

The second wave hit at 8 o'clock in a chic collision of worlds. And the playful dress code went from flashy to trashy. There was the totally draped Velvet Lounge for lizards with deep pockets, a 200-foot-long catwalk for performances, life-sized shadow boxes for striking a flirty pose, and a set-off for confessing dirty little secrets that were piped into the loo. DJs Justin Hopper and Soy Sos had the dance floor thumping with funk-rock blasts, and Dirty Burt's Traveling Western Revue took dirty dancing to the edge.

Getting down and dirty: gala chairs Lauren Bracey and Todd Owens; AT prexy Susan DiGirolamo and director Donna Goyak; Richard Rauh; Cathy Rinchetti and John Miclot; Bill Benter and gorgeous Vivian Fung; Linnea Glick; Scott Bergstein and Jessica Coup, in a knockout Pucci number; Francois Bitz; Dr. Larry Leahy; Mark Broadhurst; Cindy and David Sunseri (he donated the warehouse, the darling); Nachum Golan and Steve Hough; Anna Singer and Don Kortland; Rob and Cathy Lewis Long; Clyde Jones; Becky Mingo and Dutch MacDonald; Eric and Susan Gillis Kruman in mechanic's coveralls; Harris Ferris; Dan Iddings and Dr. Manuel Reich; Lynn Figgins; George Kontos; Mark Power; Anne Chen and Gary Carlough; Tacy Byham; and Judy and Gino Como (Perry's nephew!).



JEAN HORNE

Photos by  
Aimee Obidzinski/  
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Dancer Jeff Davis turned out in thrift shop finds.



Dirty Ball chairs Lauren Bracey and Todd Owens



Newlyweds Jessica Coup and Scott Bergstein



Bill Benter, Vivian Fung, Manuel Reich and Dan Iddings



Richard Parsakian and Peter Kope



Cindy and David Sunseri of Pennsylvania Macaroni Co.



AT chair Susan DiGirolamo and Liz Chang