



STILL LIFE

JOAN RIVERS

The sharp-tongued comedienne shares a few of her favorite things.

PHOTOGRAPHY BY BENJAMIN BOUCHET

“ONLY WHEN YOU LOVE DOGS very much do you let them sit on \$300-per-yard French fabric. Samantha is the little black-haired one and Teegan is my newest rescue. I’ve never been one of those Fifth Avenue ladies that have to have dogs that match. I am the Angelina Jolie of barkers. The Al Hirschfeld drawing is beyond meaningful to me: It’s from when I was doing the show *Broadway Bound*. This was right after I was fired from Fox and my husband committed suicide. I went into the show, got amazing reviews, and it re-kick-started my career. So I look at that and it says to me, life goes on. In

the photo of my daughter, Melissa, and my grandson, Cooper, you are looking at a very cold Jewess at a Jets game on Thanksgiving. It was a great game, but I was thinking, Could the cheerleaders here do a Sondheim number? The monkey figurine Cooper made when he was about 6 or 7. I hate when you go in a house and you have to comment, Oh, look what your stupid child did, but in this case it happens to be a work of art! He’s a very precocious talent. The other photo of Melissa and me is in a Fabergé frame that my husband and I bought in England—our first piece of Fabergé. The box set, *A*

History of the Plantagenets, is the best series of history books. They read like novels. You’re thinking, I really want to know how Edward II dies! The boy playing the flute is a decorative fireplace piece I bought at the Duchess of Windsor’s estate sale. She had exquisite taste. The tin I got from Duchess Camilla and Prince Charles’s wedding, which contained a bit of cake. I kept it and went to open it two years ago, and it was eaten. My cleaning lady had been kind of hungry I guess, and she ate it! One man’s treasure is another man’s garbage—or dessert.” —*As told to Christopher Ross*