



If this year's Prom King was Tebow, the Prom Queen might just have been *Vogue* cover girl and actress du jour Emma Stone ("Comic Relief," page 72), who sat sandwiched between me and Lanvin's Alber Elbaz. Emma's Met Prom dress, designed by Elbaz, was a rose-red confection made of *Jetsons*-like plastic paillettes that stopped above the knee and spilled over into my chair

("Thank you for sharing a seat with my dress," cracked Stone, who could not have been cooler and talked, quite movingly I thought, about the treacherousness of Googling yourself). Next to us: pop star Rihanna, whom I was obsessed with because she didn't really talk to anyone and the next day tweeted a pic of herself with an IV drip in her arm. Was she run-down from the heavy Tom Ford

reptilian dress she was wearing? Or were the fluids there to replenish the sweat lost from dancing to Met Ball musical guest Bruno Mars?

Bruno, who has the best teeth and smile in all of pop music, no joke, was among the highlights of the night. He began his set by admitting his dream impossible conversation would be with Michael Jackson (Rihanna liked this).

PHOTOGRAPHED BY ERIC BOMAN



WORLD OF WHIMSY

LEFT: Italian tenor Vittorio Grigolo performed "Nessun Dorma" before Bruno Mars took the stage. BELOW: Chairs in an eclectic range of Prada's most recognizable prints in the Temple of Dendur.



CONVERSATION STARTERS

ABOVE: A 24-foot rose-and-boxwood lobster references Schiaparelli's 1937 lobster-print dress. RIGHT: Andrew Bolton, who cocurated "Impossible Conversations" with Harold Koda. FAR RIGHT: Ávila's cylinder of roses disguised the museum's information booth.

