

## Which new fall television shows are worthy of my precious D.V.R. space?

Committing to a new show can be as daunting as starting a relationship. Consider us your television matchmaker. Did the end of *Lost* cast you adrift? Try getting your weekly dose of W.T.F. from *The Event*, a new confounding conspiracy thriller on NBC, and your J. J. Abrams fix from the *Lost* creator's latest show, *Undercovers*, on the same network. Do you mourn the premature death of *Arrested Development*? Worry not:

Fox resuscitates the comedic tandem of that show's creator, Mitchell Hurwitz, and its star Will Arnett with *Running Wilde*. Do you pine for Texan melodramas along the lines of *Dallas*? Delve into Fox's *Lone Star*, starring Jon Voight. Tired of *The Office*?

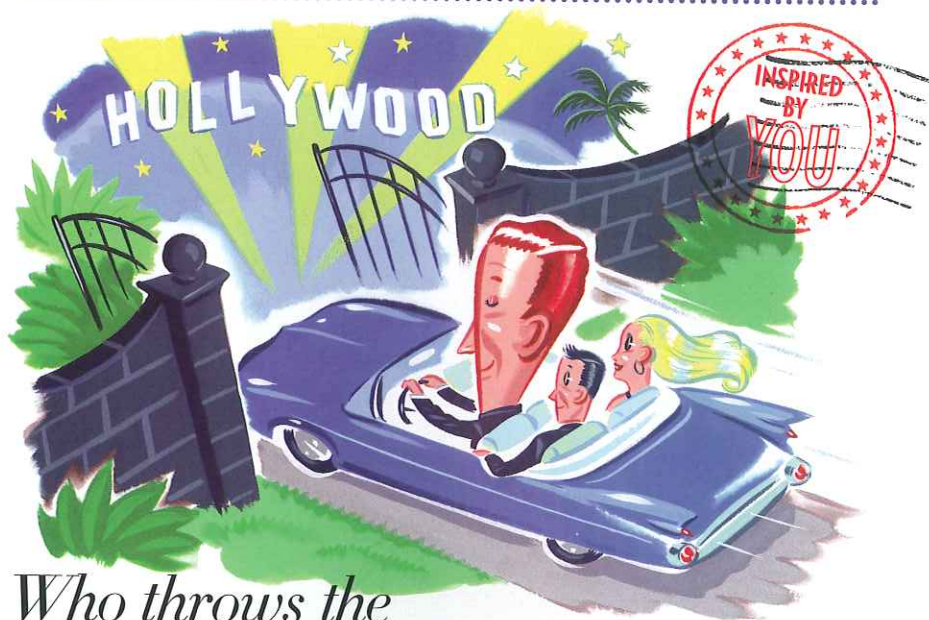
The centerpiece of NBC's Thursday-night comedy lineup, *Outsourced*, relocates the workplace to India. If there's a giant Heroes-shaped hole in your life, fill it with ABC's *No Ordinary Family*. If you remember *Hawaii Five-O*, watch CBS's new *Hawaii Five-O*. And if social media is your thing, tune into *\$##! My Dad Says*, the first sitcom based on Twitter. But if you really want to minimize your risk of disappointment, **may we suggest you switch to cable?** With two hits already under its belt (*Mad Men* and *Breaking Bad*; we'll give *Rubicon* a season to blossom), AMC attempts the trifecta with the apocalyptic zombie series *The Walking Dead*.

However, the most anticipated show of the fall is HBO's *Boardwalk Empire*, a gangster drama set during Prohibition and produced by Martin Scorsese. If anyone knows from organized crime, it's Scorsese. And HBO.

—JULIAN SANCTON *has covered movies and TV for VF.com.*



Keri Russell and Will Arnett in *Running Wilde*.



## Who throws the best parties in Hollywood?

It's a new decade and a new economy, so recently it's been all about the L.A. house party. Winding, death-defying drives into the hills, cigarettes, sparkly city views, and tequila are just the beginning. Don't forget to find out which star lives next door. That said, the year starts off with **CAA's Golden Globes party**, which rakes in the stars and loosens the muscles for Oscar night's merry-go-round of fun. **Vanity Fair's annual Oscar-night soirée** takes center stage next and, our bias notwithstanding, may well be the best party of the year. In April, put the pedal to the metal and head to Malibu for Universal Studios president **Ron Meyer's Easter-egg hunt**—you'll arrive to find your child's (inevitably offbeat) name printed on a basket hanging from a tree. (Meyer also does a bang-up job with his Fourth of July party: the fireworks are insane.)

Nothing for the remainder of the year will top this summer's *Twilight Eclipse* premiere. Too high-profile for a regular theater, the rooftop party for 5,000 Twi-hards sucked the life out of downtown L.A. But don't be fooled—without a color-coded wristband, you couldn't go near the talent. At Halloween, if you're lucky enough to know someone in Malibu Colony, hit the streets for the best trick-or-treating. (Keep your eyes peeled for Brad and Angelina with the kids.) But all things come to an end. The year toasts away with J. J. Abrams's *Bad Robot Friends and Family Christmas Party*. Cheers!

—SASHA BRONNER *is a V.F. editorial assistant.*