

Lesley-Anne Down vs. Jackie Marone

SOD: Jackie is being dishonest right now about the paternity of Brooke's baby. Tell us one of your dishonest acts.

Lesley-Anne: I was 3 years old when my mum and I came out of a store and got on a double-decker English bus. After we sat down, I proudly showed her a hair roller that I had taken. Oh, my gosh, she was livid. She took my hand, dragged me off the bus, marched me back into the store and called the manager. At the time, I thought I was going to be taken off in shackles, then drawn and quartered with my head put on the spike on the Tower of London for crows to peck my eyes out. I never stole anything again. I've been with people in my youth who wanted to do petty pilfering, but I was immobilized.

SOD: Jackie's style is very elegant, What is your personal style?

Lesley-Anne: Definitely not that. I don't think I have many shirts that don't have bleach stains on them. I'm not very good in the laundry department. And with kids and dogs, what is the point anyway? I do have a large closet that is filled with some really adorable things that I never wear. It's sweatpants and T-shirts for me. And do I try to make anything match? No! I just grab whatever is there.

SOD: What's in Jackie's purse?

Lesley-Anne: Valium and a cell phone.

SOD: And in your purse?

Lesley-Anne: Always a water bottle, money because you can never have too much on you with a kid, appointment book and car keys.

SOD: What is a typical evening for you?

Lesley-Anne: My husband is away for 10 weeks working in Thailand, so yesterday, I finished up at the studio, picked up my son George, went home, walked the dogs, fed the dogs, bathed George, made dinner, lit the fire, consumed dinner, opened the mail, listened to my phone messages and got George started on his homework. I got him into bed, read him stories, took the dogs out, took my makeup off, had my shower, learned my lines for the next day and went to bed.

SOD: And a typical evening for Jackie?

Lesley-Anne: She would be having a cocktail and contemplating her next waxing.

SOD: What do you have in common with Jackie?

Lesley-Anne: We're both very independent women who adore their careers. Jackie has done quite well on her own and even though she loves being Massimo's wife, their marriage doesn't define her. She can get by quite well on her own. My husband goes out of town on business for extended periods and though I miss him terribly, life still goes on. I have a house, a young son and dogs to take care of. I don't have a live-in-help, but I do have a lady who comes in to clean and that's it. There's always so much to be done at home, but I love it.

SOD: Jackie lives in a stately mansion. What is your house like?

Lesley-Anne: I live in a very Leave It To Beaver neighborhood, which is absolutely the best place in the entire world. I always wanted to live in this type of community, but my husband had never wanted to because he said it's too tract-y for him. He's just an American snob, what can I tell you? I told him, Well, lucky that you were brought up in housing tracts, but I wasn't. I was brought up in a bloody apartment. I mean, it truly is a do-you-want-a-cup-of-sugar neighborhood. The kids run up and down the street, it's so 1950s. With all that's going on in the world now, it just seems too lucky to be true. So, it's quite lovely here.