

I

Ceramic Teddy Ruspín

He came all the way from Saudi...he's 117 years old. The Sheikh bought him for me, as part of my dowry. We were meant to be married but then I met somebody else.

II

Cotton Tea Cosy and Metal Kettle

The tea cosy I bought in a souk in Marrakesh in 1949, but I believe it was handmade by blind nuns in 1805. It was bigger originally, 6ft long at least, but the merchant in the souk cut it down for me with his machete. Very kind of him, wasn't it?

III

Unicom

That's the intercom for my personal carrier jet, in case I ever need to fly to Scotland at short notice. I've got a seat there, you see, and sometimes I need to be on hand to oversee the running of the gardens, you know, domestic things. I like to be able to choose the flowers.

IV

Bone China Cup and Saucer

This was hand forged in the fires of hell. Bone china is very expensive, especially when it is made from the marrow dust of baby Nepalese tigers so this is a very valuable set. I use it for a chocolate Horlick's in the evenings, occasionally a Lemsip if I've been to Mount Fuji and have the sniffles.

V

Framed Photograph of Elliott Rogers

The frame is from Tiffany, in New York. John F. Kennedy gave it to me in 1960 as a thank you for helping him to win the Presidential race. It's inscribed on the back: 'To Pat, remembering our time with love - Jack'. And that's Elliott in the photo, lovely photograph. David Bailey took it; I met him in St. Tropez once on holiday and he owed me a favour. Beautiful photograph, that is.

VI

Imitation Venetian Masquerade Masks

These larger ones are from a satanic cult I got involved with in Italy in the 1970s. They make you cover your eyes in a red velvet blindfold and wear the mask over the top, so you are in total darkness. The smaller ones I bought at an estate sale for Marlon Brando after he died.

VII

Pot Pourri

This is a very special piece.