

PLAYBOY

ENTERTAINMENT

AUGUST 2002 • www.playboy.com

**HARRISON
FORD
INTERVIEW**

**WOMEN
OF
ENRON**

**THE END
OF PRIVACY
VIDEO
PEEPERS**

**UNCOVER
THEIR
HIDDEN
ASSETS**

**L.A.'s
DEADLY
CALLGIRL
CRIME
WAVE**

**PICKING
UP GIRLS
OUR GUY
GOES
FOR A
RECORD**

**WOMEN
OF
ENRON**

\$4.99

08>



0 70989 35270 4

EXTRAVAGANT, driven, daring, reckless—in many ways, Enron mirrors its hometown of Houston. Like oil-well gushers on the prairie, both rose from nowhere, the former to become a \$100 billion Fortune 500 favorite and the latter the nation's fourth-largest city. Here, if you could dream it, you could make it happen. That's what made the collapse of the company so hard to believe. Last December, 5000 souls lost their jobs, not to mention their life savings and homes, as Enron's stock dropped from \$90-plus a share to pennies. Then the unthinkable unfolded: Enron declared bankruptcy—the biggest in U.S. history. Hundreds of lawsuits followed, accusing the energy giant of off-the-books accounting, insider trading and bilking shareholders and employees. "Enron was a hall of mirrors inside a house of cards—reporting hundreds of millions of dollars of phony profits each year, while concealing billions of dollars of debt that should have been on its balance sheet," read one suit, filed by the board of regents of the University of California, one of many institutions to be affected nationwide. "Enron has turned into an enormous Ponzi scheme—the largest in history." Though the dream has dried up for the former energy firm, whose execs pleaded the fifth as paper shredders worked overtime, its most gorgeous employees have found that full disclosure is the way to go. They happily lost their shirts in what has come to be known as our pink-slip pictorial. "I've had a couple of tough breaks," said Carey Lorenzo, a former New York City sales rep, who echoed the sentiments of our other models. "What happened to Enron was a valley in my life, but PLAYBOY is definitely a peak. I do believe in the adage 'What goes around, comes around,' and it's definitely my time to get a little bit back. If you surround yourself with goodness, it'll come. I'm going to ride this 15 minutes of fame and try to make it a million hours." The same boldness that drew Lorenzo and another nine of Enron's most lovely to Enron has led them to shed, not shred, for PLAYBOY. *(text concluded on page 126)*

With the local media hot on their trail (from left), Vanessa Schulte, Shari Daugherty, Taria Reed, Courtnie Parker and Janine Howard, in typical work attire, take time out for a drive-by photo shoot at the crooked E logo outside Enron's downtown headquarters. It was the first visit for Schulte, Parker and Howard since their layoffs. "It's sad to see the building so desolate and with debris out front," Janine says. "It's like a huge empire deflated. And now that Enron has tumbled on its side, the E's an M—and it stands for moron." The cartoon at right was one of many spawned by the furor over Enron's fall and the fascination with PLAYBOY's pictorial.

there's no
accounting
for beauty

WOMEN



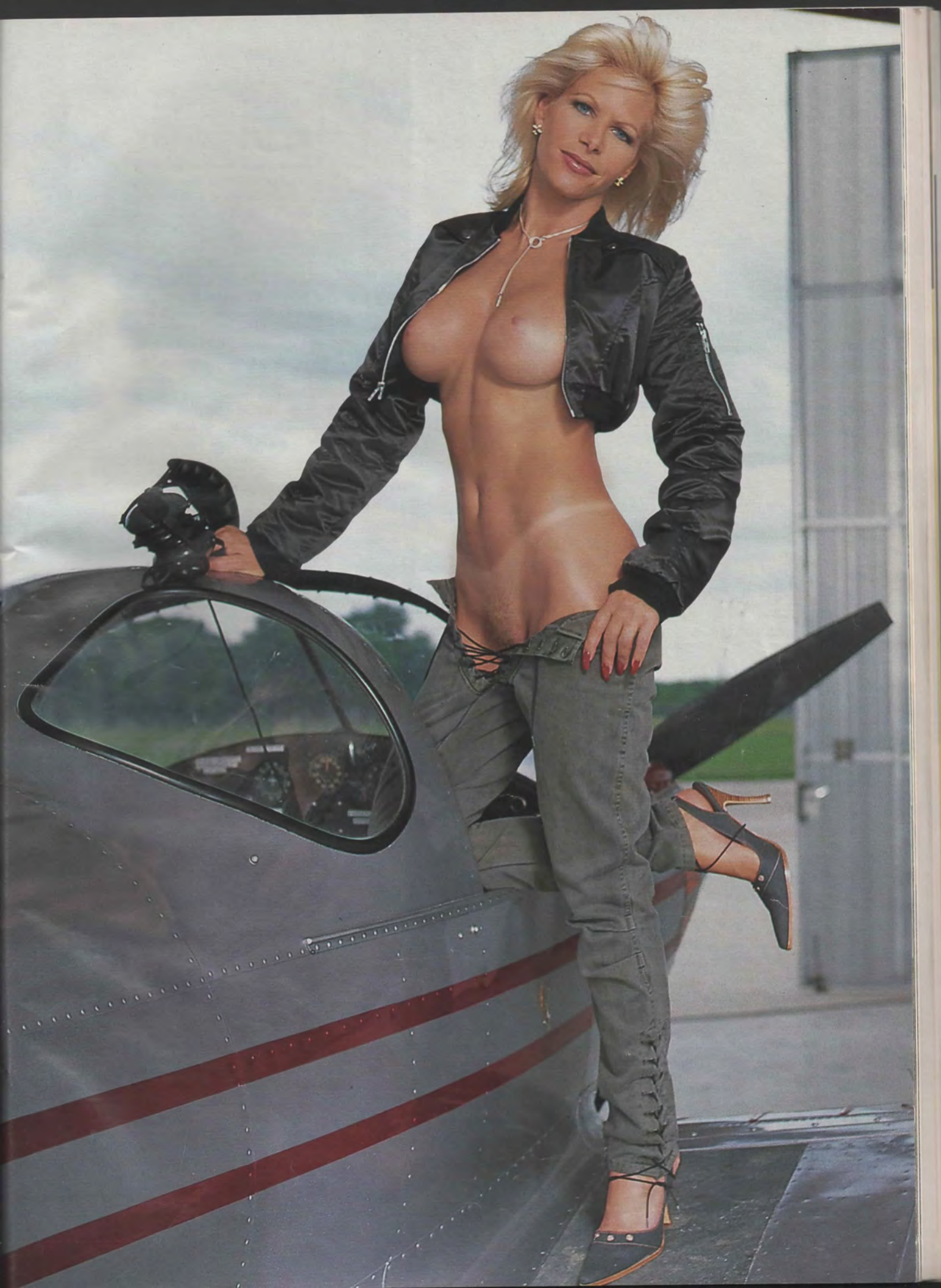
PHOTOGRAPHY BY
GEN NISHINO



OF ENRON



xhibitionist she may be, but Carey Lorenzo (above), 31, makes no apologies. "There's nothing wrong with a woman's body. We were born nude," says Carey, who sold energy at Enron's NYC office. Taria Reed (right), 31, has no regrets about her time with Enron. A married database coordinator for the company, she hopes to become a math professor. If a student asks for an autograph, "that would be cool." For licensed pilot Janine Howard (opposite), 39, the ultimate rush is speed—miles per hour, that is. She also rafts and scuba dives. A former Houston energy sales exec, she knows what she would contribute to Jus' Stuff, the secondhand shop of Kenneth Lay's wife, Linda. "A heart—that's what he needs."





Bay may help Court-
nie Parker (left), 27. The former re-
cruiter has scads of T-shirts, mugs
and other Enron stuff. She also val-
ues a lesson learned: "With men,
size matters—but with companies,
it doesn't. Now I'm looking for a
firm that's stable, not large." Va-
nessa Schulte (opposite), 28, may
consider it a literary laugh track,
but she's holding on to her Enron
ethics manual. "Our values were
based on respect, integrity, com-
munication and excellence. Now
it all seems a big joke." Yet the
former web developer in Houston
misses the "cutthroat but energiz-
ing competition. It was a lot like
Hollywood: fancy cars and people
who had more money than they
knew what to do with." The mar-
ried aspiring art gallery owner now
counts "a solid retirement plan" as
her major turn-on versus her turn-
offs of "hairy backs, accountants—
and anyone who's arrogant, which
exemplifies Enron."





Electric describes both Christine Nielsen's photo session (opposite) and the air at her Enron office in Portland, Oregon, where she was a project coordinator. "At Enron, the hair on my arms stood up as I watched people running around," says Christine, 28, who's training to be a midwife. "I realized I didn't have the needed killer instinct." Doffing duds runs in the family for Maya Arthur (above), 29, whose husband is an ex-stripper. Houston ex-sales rep Lori Hodges (at left), 35, isn't anxious about her father's reaction to the pictorial. "What's he going to do—ground me?" Since being laid off, Cynthia Coghlan (below), 28, has padded-Sumo wrestled in Cuba and cheered on the Maple Leafs in Toronto, where she sold Enron energy.





Exciting! That's what 22-year-old Shari Daugherty thought when asked to stand starkers in front of Enron headquarters and the world. Nudity—anytime, anyplace—doesn't faze the information technology security administrator at Enron. "I'm free-spirited, open and sexual." Her only concern when security loitered at her shoot was "I didn't want it to end." The Houstonian plans to move to France one day with her French husband, a former Enron employee. "It's near everything I hold dear: snowboarding, scuba diving, shopping and sex."



Like Enron itself, PLAYBOY's exploits in Houston received plenty of attention. Secret Service men surrounded the PLAYBOY photographers, who were victims of bad timing, bringing a mass of electronic equipment to a hotel just as Vice President Dick Cheney was arriving for a dinner with Saudi Arabian crown prince Abdullah. Given his druthers, perhaps Cheney would have preferred meeting our energy industry representatives to eating dinner with foreign oil dignitaries. Our models certainly had no place they would rather be. "I'm afraid to go to sleep because I don't want to wake up and find out my dream is over," says Shari Daugherty, one of the self-dubbed "Hotties of Enron."