



"His strength of character was unbelievable," says his friend Philippe Mora, a film director. "He always had this hunger to know what was going on."

On Feb. 5 Getty, who spent his final years in Europe, died at the family's 2,500-acre Buckinghamshire estate, northwest of London, surrounded by his immediate family. He was 54. "[He] never let his disability keep him from living life to the fullest," said his son Balthazar Getty, an actor, who appears on ABC's Brothers & Sisters. "He was an inspiration to all of us, showing us how to stand up to all adversity."

Born in San Francisco in 1956, Getty (known as Little Paul) grew up with his three younger siblings in Rome, where his father (called Big Paul) served as head of the Italian wing of the Getty oil conglomerate. Just 8 when his parents

divorced, Getty was subsequently raised by his mother, former actress Gail Harris, and only rarely saw his reclusive father, J. Paul II. A party boy by the time he was 15, Getty once described himself as a "real menace" who was "thrown out of seven or eight schools" before he dropped out of high school and took up a bohemian lifestyle that didn't play well with all members of the sprawling clan spawned by grandfather J. Paul I and his five wives. By day Getty made and sold paintings and jewelry; by night he partied in Rome's most fashionable nightclubs. "[My] dad would try to keep us away from [J. Paul III] because he felt he was a bad influence," says a family member. During this period, this relative claims, Getty "was hanging out with the Red Brigade. He thought it was the hip, rebellious thing to do."

That wild-child reputation, compounded by rock-star good looks, earned Getty the press moniker Golden Hippie after his kidnapping in 1973-an event that captured international headlines. In a 1974 interview with Rolling Stone, he said he was seized by four men around 3 a.m. (shortly after visiting a Rome newsstand), bound, pistol-whipped, then driven to Calabria, where he spent the next five months blindfolded by day and often tethered. Initially his notoriously tightfisted grandfather refused to meet the ransom demand, saying, "I have 14 other grandchildren, and if I pay one penny now, then I'll have 14 kidnapped grandchildren." Some within the Getty clan suspected the matter was a hoax staged by J. Paul III that "became a real kidnapping when things failed to work," says the relative.

IT'S A MORALITY STORY ABOUT WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU PUT MONEY FIRST" -ROBERT LENZNER, GETTY BIOGRAPHER

The game changer: the severing of Getty's ear. "It happened very fast," Getty told *Rolling Stone*. "It sounded like a *pssst*. . . . I bit right through that wad of handkerchief and cried." After J. Paul III's ear and a lock of his hair arrived by mail at a newspaper in Rome, according to biographer Robert Lenzner, J. Paul I ended the standoff by contributing \$2.2 million-and charging J. Paul II interest for the rest of the almost \$3 million ransom. As for J. Paul III, "I don't think he was ever normal again," says the relative.

Though his subsequent marriage to German filmmaker Martine Zacher, then 24, cut Getty off from his family's wealth, he remained a familiar face in elite counterculture circles. "He was well-liked by the intelligentsia, folks like [Andy] Warhol," says Mora. Left to fend for himself, Getty tried to make it in Hollywood, pursuing act-

ing and working as Mora's assistant. "He was very film literate and had very valuable connections," says Mora. Among his enthusiasms: an appetite for drugs and booze—a deadly combination that after his stroke left him with a monthly homecare tab of \$25,000. When Getty's father refused to foot the bill, his mother took the matter to court, where a judge lectured J. Paul II: "Mr. Getty should be ashamed of himself. He's spending far more money on court obligations than on living up to his moral duties." Funds and a reconciliation followed. "They became very close," says Getty's godfather William Newsom. "They saw each other on a daily basis." Upon J. Paul II's death in 2003, Getty was well-off. "He had millions," says Newsom, "not billions."

Though his marriage dissolved in 1993, he stayed close to his former

wife. And he remained alert and engaged. A relative recalls taking him for a spin in his wheelchair on the Buckinghamshire estate. "It was sort of like Mr. Toad's wild ride," he says. "We zoomed about, and he seemed to have a ball." To the very end, Getty never lost his sense of humor. "If anyone mentioned anything scandalous or risqué, he loved it," says Mora. "He definitely didn't want people feeling sorry for him." •

