



**books**



**Lucy Clark**



**What are you reading?**

I'm impatiently awaiting *When You Are Engulfed In Flames*, by David Sedaris, which is out this week. I adore him. He holds the unparalleled honour of reducing me to tears, gulps and snorts on public transport. Until that arrives, I'm sticking to my book ban. I do this when I'm in the thick of writing a book because I find reading other people's books reminds me that they are far superior writers, with much cleverer ideas and I should probably scrap what I've done and start all over again. Much safer to stay book-free in this vulnerable, dangerous period. Chocolate is fine, though.

**Who are your favorite authors or influences?**

I wish I had a more impressive answer, but they are generally (a) columnists or journos: Chuck Klosterman, Jancee Dunn, Dave Barry; (b) children's authors: Lemony Snicket, Roald Dahl; or (c) comedians/scriptwriters of *Arrested Development*.

**What is your book about?**

It's about relationships, friendships and, well, cosmetics. Lots of cosmetics . . . I expect it to be an enormous hit with men in the 35-65 demographic. Less frivolously, I think it's about gorging on life experiences (in a largely involuntarily fashion), so that those big shoes you've found yourself in finally fit.

**Air Kisses,**  
by Zoe Foster  
(Michael Joseph,  
\$32.95)

