

Hello again, it's me. All right, it is I

Posted on Aug 13, Posted by [Lois Lowry](#) Category [Uncategorized](#)

I haven't posted to this blog in a while, in case anyone has noticed, and because it is traditional to include a *reason* when one is expressing regret for one's behavior, I am trying to figure out why I have been negectful in this particular realm. *Sorry, my narcissism level has been low?*

- A. I became obsessed by the Olympics?
- B. I did a million interviews because I have a new book soon to be released?
- C. I had company coming and going?
- D. I've been working on a manuscript?
- E. I had a toothache

Answer: All of the above.

A. Well, the Olympics are over, and by the last two days I was sick of it all anyway and spent too much time trying to decide if Bob Costas has had a facelift, or if he was wearing a hairpiece, or both.

B. It is true that I have been doing many many interviews...not a million (that was a lie; no, an

exaggeration)...some on the phone, but some in person. The Boston Globe people actually came to my house in Maine and the NY Times guy to my house in Cambridge. I like interviewers, maybe because I once was one. I offer them lunch because they are good company. Chicken salad and chocolate cake for the lady from Denver. Lobster rolls for the Globe. Is lunch payola? (*Please write something nice about me if I make you a lobster roll*) I don't think so. Nonetheless the NYT guy declined sustenance. I wish my animals hadn't liked him so much, though. He will undoubtedly begin his article with a sentence like "Although her dog leaped into my lap and her cat grabbed my shoelaces..." I would have, when I was a journalist.

C. I like having company, and all of my friends are quite understanding when I ask to be excused for a chunk of time because I am doing an interview over the phone, or because I have some work that needs doing. Susan Goodman came with her laptop and worked in one room* while I worked in another; then we took a break and drove to Cornish, Maine for lunch and antique shops.

* and she showed me the unpublished manuscript for a picture book she's working on, and I LOVED it

D. I am finishing up the sixth Gooney Bird Greene book, working in bits and pieces around A, B, and C....and also

E. which is, sigh, the ubiquitous toothache. Today I am in Massachusetts, not Maine, having driven down here over the weekend hoping hoping hoping that I would not find my dentist on vacation Monday. That's today. Whew. He was in, he saw me this morning, and stabbed me and scraped me and wrote me a prescription, and I will go back to Maine in a couple of days, presumably feeling better.

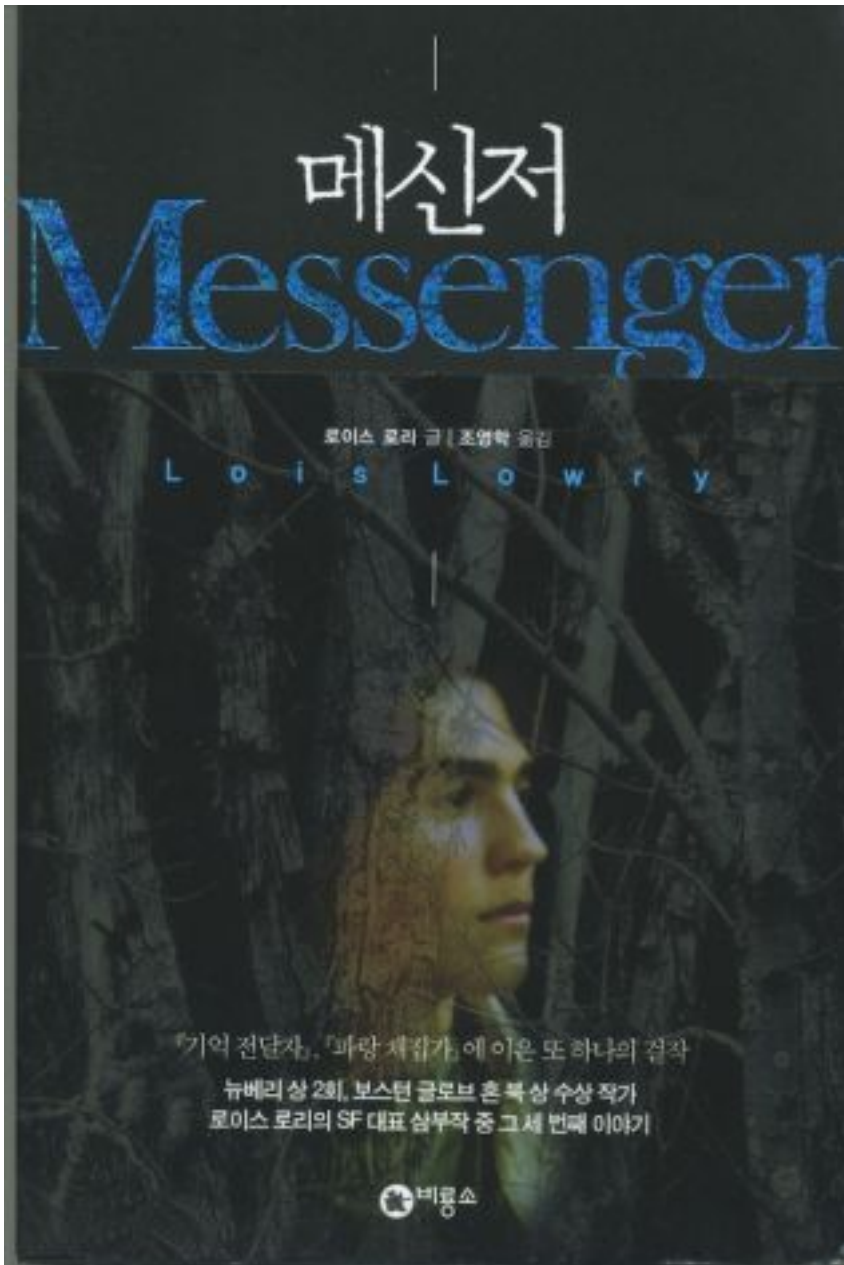
I found waiting for me in the house in Cambridge a package of books in Korean and also copies of my play "Gossamer" which has just been published by Dramatic Publishing. And I was also able to catch up on things I had DVRed, something I can't do in Maine.

I'm also going to see the new Meryl Streep movie which is playing nearby. Why not.

Gossamer



Drama
By
Lois Lowry



Okay, I realize my narcissism level has plumped right back up.