

From the February 11, 2007 review in *The San Francisco Chronicle*:

"The novel's purpose is not to transfigure our miseries and innocuous cowardice into tragic destinies but to shed a light of tender irony on our human failings. This instrument alone lets us see through the curtain of dogmas and preconceived ideas into the touching beauty of our illusions. Its *raison d'être* is to probe "the running water of the everyday," our intimate moments of humiliation and unseen grandeur."

—Cécile Alduy, Assistant Professor of French Literature, Stanford University