

Ascending the East Cliff, half-way up the one hundred and ninety-nine stone steps, Siân paused for a breather. Much as she loved to walk, she'd overdone it, perhaps, so early in the day. She should keep in mind that instead of going to sit at a desk now, she was going to spend the whole day digging in the earth. "Hello-o!" She turned. The handsome young man was sprinting up the hundred and ninety-nine steps, as easily as if he were on flat ground. His dog was bounding ahead, narrowing the distance to Siân two steps at a time. For an instant Siân felt primeval fear at the approach of a powerful fanged creature, then relaxed as the dog scudded to a halt and sat to attention in front of her, panting politely, its head tilted to one side, just like a dog on a cheesy greeting card. "Ninety-Nine Glimpses of Princess Margaret is a brilliant, eccentric treat." Anna Munday, The Wall Street Journal. "Craig Brown's Ninety-Nine Glimpses of Princess Margaret is a royal biography unlike any another. I ripped through the book with the avidity of Margaret attacking her morning vodka and orange juice . . . The wisdom of the book, and the artistry, is in how Brown subtly expands his lens from Margaret's misbehavior - sometimes campy, sometimes desperate - to those who gawked at her, who huddled around her, pens poised over their diaries, hoping for the show she never denied them." Parul Sehgal, The New York Times. Ninety-Nine Percent. 315 likes. A book as one-man's means to help heal the human condition. I haven't been this excited about a book since Larken Rose's book, "The Most Dangerous Superstition." My hope is that Don's book will at the very least create interest in people to "graduate" on to Larken's work and others. When I think about it, it's exciting to live in an era where people's thoughts can be put to words unfiltered by those who need to protect the status quo. Humanity is at a crossroads.