# The Cat Meows

Biographer Kitty Kelley has her

own life examined by Flyer's editor,

Lauren Paige Kennedy.

re you a native Washingtonian?

Yes, but from the *other* Washington—the one that's a genuine state.

### What kind of kid were you?

Precocious. I was about 8 years old when I first saw that word. I had sneaked a peak at the "parental comments" on my little sister's report card. My mother had written that my sister was doing very well, "considering her precocious older sister." I yelled into the library, "Mama, what does p-r-e-c-o-c-i-o-u-s mean?" Realizing what I was reading, my mother said, "Pretty. It means very, very pretty."

Name something about yourself that would really surprise people.

I'm not an 800-pound gorilla.

Where do you get your drive to succeed? Starbucks.

#### Whom do you most admire and why?

I most admire those who stand up and tell the truth to power, like the 9/11 widows..."We simply wanted to know why our husbands were killed," said one. "Why they went to work one day and didn't come back."

If you couldn't be a biographer, what would you do for a living? I suspect I'm unemployable.

#### What does Kitty Kelley do for fun?

Everything. Life is too short to do otherwise.

# Red wine or martini?

A Coke at Camp David.

You've scratched a famous figure or two. Where do you get your nails done?

The Kitty Kat Salon.

## Is Washington its stereotype—power brokers, pearls—or something different altogether?

Washington is a little bit of everything, which makes it a truly diverse city: pinstripes and pedal pushers, low heels and high ideals. It's not a red state or blue state, but a place of many colors. I love it!