



Author Has Roots in Stirling

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By L.J. Jackson

Stirling – Savouring light-heartedness, the author of *Baby Is a Four-Letter Word*, gives her readers a gentle nudge that breaks them free of the righteousness of Motherhood.

Dorianne Sager's book dispels the myth that Mothers have an inborn sense of knowing. Her wit springs hilarity, with a candid truth that sticks to Motherhood like bubble gum in a child's hair.

The author, born and raised in the Stirling area, the daughter of John and Marilyn Sager, recently made a stop at West Wings of Stirling for a day of book signing.

The young Mother and Mother to be with a second child received high acclaim with her popular Vancouver Sun column, *Baby Steps*. The family has recently moved back to the area.

"I always knew she was going to be a writer: As soon as she got off the school bus, she would immediately take out her pencils and paper and start writing." A neighbour from the author's childhood commented at the book signing.

Dorianne, a confessed worshipper of Erma Bombeck's writings, has a frankness and wit with her book that is "an expanded version of my columns."

"No one ever tells you that while you can spend nine months preparing for parenthood, once the baby actually arrives you won't have a clue what to do with it. Somewhere between the birth canal and the delivery room the instruction manual gets lost and you're just supposed to know how to be a parent. Luckily, everyone else around you is an expert, and you soon find yourself fielding advice from your family, your in-laws, your doctor, your friends, the lady at the grocery store, and the pizza delivery guy."

Baby Is a Four-Letter Word leaves the expert parenting advice to the pizza delivery guy and takes the reader on a hilarious ride through dirty diapers, sleep deprivation and the common factor in Motherhood – the need to laugh.

Excerpt from her book: "'Planned parenthood' must be a misnomer. Sure, we planned to have a baby. I remember it distinctly: it was the last time Andrew and I had sex without

worrying about bumping into the baby or waking the baby. We bought nursery furniture, chose a name, signed up for childbirth classes. We planned. But from the moment our baby poked his head into the world, absolutely nothing has gone as planned.