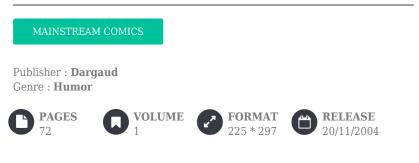
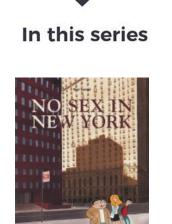


No sex in New York

By Sattouf



Riad Sattouf is approached by Libération for their "summer adventure" column. That's how he ends up in New York with his buddy Mollet, who came to work for Spielberg but ended up as a trained cassoulet waiter in a French restaurant. There's also Lucie, a bad-tempered "kind of friend" who is only interested in our hero when she's drunk enough to find him attractive or when he picks up the tab at Michael Jordan's steak house: steak and spaghetti at a thousand bucks plus the Chardonnay... So why "No Sex in New York"? Well, because "sex" sells, even with the "no" in front of it. Although they do spend a lot of time thinking about it...



No sex in New York