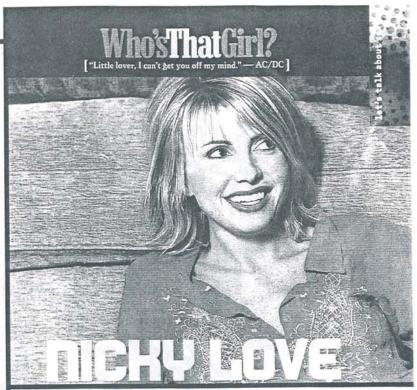
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story LIZA GHORBANI photography SCARLET PAGE

HAILING FROM THE LAND OF KANGAROOS AND KYLIE MINOGUE, STARRY-EYED NICKY LOVE HOPES to win over America this month with her pop-rock debut. As a child, Love teetered around on high heels and sang into her hairbrush trying to emulate fellow Australian Olivia Newton-John in *Grease*. After coming of age and discovering AC/DC, Love relocated to London to pursue her childhood dream, and was disappointed to find more than one record deal go sour when record companies tried to morph her into "Britney without the credibility." Just when she thought her star had dimmed, Love had a chance meeting with none other than former Band guitarist Robbie Robertson, who was scouting the London scene for new talent to sign to DreamWorks. Robertson put her in touch with producer Marius de Vries (Björk, Massive Attack) and she finally made the album she always wanted: *Honeyvision*.

Is there any relation between you and Courtney Love?

No, I've never met her, but I'd like to meet her. I really like her lyrics. I think she's a good songwriter, so I do respect her. But it's not even her real name, is it? Nicole Love is my real name. Love comes from Wales, and my grandfather is from Wales. Hopefully, Courtney won't punch me for having the same name!

What exactly is Honeyvision?

It's a way of looking at the world through favorable, sugar-coated eyes, trying to see the rosier, sweeter side. Before making the album, I was definitely looking through darker lenses. Making the album was my therapy.

But I heard you had an anxiety attack while recording the new album.

My dream was to record an album I was proud of, and when the realization that I had actually got what I wanted hit me, I felt like I was going to throw up, and got teary and dizzy. I snuck out of the room and tried to throw up. Eventually, I realized you can make a studio more personal, so I put up pictures of my dogs and had my scented oils burning, and it was good fun.

Who do you most often get told that you look like?

Deborah Harry from Blondie is the main one, and I don't mind that. In her heyday she was gorgeous. Someone once said I resembled Michelle Pfeiffer, which I was quite pleased with as well.

There's a shot in your video for "They Don't Understand Me" where you appear to be naked. Are you?

No, that dress is a bit too see-through for my liking. I hope that goes over okay. I'm not a real nudist type. It's not like I have lovely big, bouncy breasts that I want to flounce around and make all the crew die! I'm a bit flat-chested. I'm elegant, but I don't want to be caviar — I want to be meat and potatoes!