

IT CAN'T be easy for Caprice. The career of this tall, blonde, tanned Californian with endless legs includes acting, singing, producing her own lingerie and swimwear line, TV presenting, ads... But it's the endless legs that tend to stick in your mind. Rather than run the risk of the legs distracting us, **RALPH** interviewed Caprice over the phone.

Where are you calling from?

I'm in London. I got in last night [from LA].

So you're jetlagged to hell?

I've got to rally.

Um, er... Have you ever got to Australia?

I haven't. That's a long way.

It is. You think you're jetlagged now...

It would kill me. I really, really want to go, but I would prefer to go on holiday rather than work.

A lot of people here know you from pizza ads you did. What are you up to these days?

God, babe, my career has evolved so much. Right now my lingerie line is one of the most successful around – so I've become a businesswoman. And – nobody knows this yet – I got one of the leads in *Rent*, so I'll be on the West End [in London] for three months.

How's your singing voice?

It's a bit rusty, especially as I [last] released a single over a year ago. It's funny – then I released it in Spain and it went platinum. In England, I think I had a problem because of stereotyping, but in Spain they're much more open to people being versatile.

What do you mean, "stereotyping"?

I just think [Poms] look at me as a model – and if somebody's a model, they can't really do anything else. It's a very English mentality.

Do you model much anymore?

I just do covers and big campaigns. But really, it's more about the music – and I'm doing a lot of West End, and I'm doing movies.

What movies are you in?

There was a [short] film called *Bubbles*; it was up for an award at the Rushes film festival [in London]. It was with Saskia Reeves, which was amazing.

You like acting?

I love it; being somebody different. I love hiding behind a wall and not exposing my true self.

You've had to do that lots?

Well, I really haven't, because a lot of the time – especially in England – the media make up whatever they want to make up.

They are a bit horrible there, aren't they?

They're pretty brutal. I did this big show called *Funny Women* for a breast cancer charity. There were great people involved, and everyone did sketches. I did [a piss-take of] an Eminem rap, called "Pump Up Your D-Cup". I'm grabbing my crotch and my boobs and being vulgar – but it's part of the character. And the next day, the papers said, "Caprice the party girl was in a club last night, and this is how she was dressed, and she was trying to come on to a guy by touching her tits."

What's the weirdest thing you've heard about yourself?

Oh, are you ready for this? I heard that, when I was a teenager, I was really a man and had a sex change. And, I swear to you, it ran in every single paper [laughs].

