

Elegant essentials for well-groomed globetrotters



## YOU BEAUTY!



ANNABEL RIVKIN'S CABINET OF WONDERS Appropriately enough for a travel special, I find myself on a journey. No flights or boarding passes. No hotels or street markets. But, all being well, I'll end up with a hell of a souvenir. A keepsake. Because, increasingly, it looks as though, sometime soon, I'll be having a baby. Which means that, as I write, I'm travelling from being one person to being two; from being me as I know myself to being the mother I have never met. Oh God.

Anyway, my tummy is as big as my existential crisis. Apart from the fact (as if that weren't enough) that when you are pregnant your middle expands to accommodate the house your body has built for your baby, the tiny mite is skimming off your body's stockpile of skin-lubricating omegas to do things like make a brain. And eyes. You have become a second-class citizen in your own – stretched – skin.

I find myself on a journey. I'm travelling from being one person to being two And you begrudge that baby not a jot.

So I am busy, morning and night, with Mama Mio's Tummy Rub Oil, an unguent so packed with organic oils, vitamin E and omegas that it will labour through to the skin cells to help you stretch and ping back afterwards. I realise that

rwards. I realise that
'pinging' may be a
triumph of hope over
inexperience. But no
stretch marks yet.
And so, onwards...
Mama Mio The
Tummy Rub Oil, £27
(mamamio.co.uk)

