







he comparisons were inevitable, the small talk unavoidable. As she perched atop a bed in a Sydney massion, Megas Gale crossed her legs, curesced her shoulders and posted as if her hile depended on it. And more than a few onlookers evolved. Elizabeth Taylor's name. The last of Hollywood's living golden-age goldenses may have pussed away, but her legacy secured to live on in the room. No surpive, really: the inopiration for the shoot was Taylor's portrayal of the vampish Maggie in Cet on a 16et Tin Roof. The recemblance was, to sur the least, a tail speoky.

Gale made it work. She's a pro, after all: almost 20 years as a model, loads of TV appearances, In defec eithe in Baly, and a new stint as designer of her own swimswar line are the proof. She may not beaut the stratospheric star wattage of someone like Taylor (who could, really?), but she can certainly relate to the public screting of the private like. Gale's said she's sick of it, that she'd love to take a year off and recharge. But won't her new role as about, judge and producer of the Postel reality show Project Reusony Australia negate all that? Won't the news here houseable they all that Postel is the news here houseable they all that Postel in the news here houseable like?

"They have already – haven't you noticed?" she laught.
"You have to roll with the punches. The press, especially recently, has really blarred the line – kind of rubbed it out – for people who do what I do. I have purrailists who don't even know me asking me questions that my man woulded ask me. I'm sure people feel I'm difficult, but my job is so public that I've got to keep something for myself. There's not a lot I can do except try to peotect those things as much as possible."

Gale says she has no interest in trying to emulate previous Russony host Kristy Hinze, that "it's going to be suntly different because I'm completely different to Kristy. It was important to find a balance between connecting with the contestants and appealing to the audience. I had to be able to be firm without perhaps ruffling the feathers of viewers," And as a budding designer herself, she relishes the chance to give an up-and-coming Australian designer a shot at international exposure. "We are so far away from the rest of the world and our cycle of fashion is always a season behind, but in terms of quality, we hold our own," she says, "The beauty of Australian designers is that... everyone sits alongside each other and competes, but they're all so different. I can spot a Lisa Ho dress just by looking at it. Same with a Collette Dinnigan, an Alex Perry, a Willow... I can see it in the cuts. the fabrics, the trims and the details. It's really definable and that's what we wanted to see on the show - that you can tell as soon as it comes down the rusway whose it is.

Gale sounds existed about the sig, resuly to talk shops and, in the process, remind people that she's more than just a knockout bod and a headline in the making, And bendest, it can't be any worse than at least one of the jobs on her CV which, she might still hold? What's this about? "Checkout chick," she says. When Gale was a self-confessed "kay 10 year old," she worked in a local supermarket. "I applied just causally, after school for a cougle of afternoons week. But the bens would aim the to-clean up the staffroom or spills in the aide, and I probably didn't have the best attitude towards the job. One afternoon, he said to me, "All sight, well call you when we need you again." To this day, I still haven! gotten a ploone call, so technically. Firs still employed!"