The alarming green cover and promise-laden title are reminiscent of every other diet book I’ve read — and eventually discarded. But this is not a diet book. It is an evidence-based, common-sense guide to sustainable eating in our obesogenic culture. It won’t stay on my book shelf long because I’ll be lending it to friends.

CMAJ tried to find a physician expert to review the book, but as the author blurb proclaims, Freedhoff is one of the continent’s most outspoken weight management critics: everyone knows him. Eventually, we mailed the book to an expert in Brazil and were perplexed when he said it wasn’t his sort of book. I read the first chapter and realized it was in fact my sort of book: a book for serial dieters, no matter their waistline. It is for survivors of dieting sieges who have waged war with myriad armaments: Scarsdale, South Beach, WeightWatchers and so on. All of these diets achieved their aim — losing weight; none helped me achieve mine — keeping it off. Why? Because I felt deprived and soon reverted to mindless eating. I gained and felt like a loser. The Fix (also on Kindle) helped me realize that I have great will power (have you ever tried Scarsdale?), but deprivation sucks, and I’m only human. What I lacked were long-term solutions.

Behind every diet, whether embodied in programs, eating plans or books (there are 37,000 of those), is the notion that to succeed, one has to suffer. And at the risk of being cynical, if these diets actually succeed, their business fails. And this is big business: a $66-billion industry, according to Freedhoff. His plan, launched with the 10-day Reset, is refreshingly different; it’s all about being a permanent loser, about consuming “the smallest number of calories you need to enjoy your day.” To discount other diets; if they work for you, continue, with a few tweaks that Freedhoff details, which may actually make them sustainable. Those tweaks include a few starting notions: never get hungry (eat protein every three hours); it’s okay to indulge (eating is about more than food, it’s also about celebrations and life); and you can’t outrun your fork (weight is 70%–80% diet, 20%–30% exercise). The latter busts the myth that exercise is more important than food for weight loss. To lose one pound, you’d have to exercise 70–90 hours, according to Freedhoff’s précis of the evidence. Physical fitness is important for lots of health-related reasons, but if you’re out to shed excess weight, count your calories first.

So what’s not to like? Well, this is self-help, so it’s inherently repetitive and bloated with rhetorical questions. It also assumes that the average person knows what protein looks like and, indeed, what a calorie actually represents (you’d be surprised). The recipes may be a tad ambitious for those who are new to the kitchen: I won’t be making tortillas when I can buy healthy whole-wheat wraps. It also lacks some helpful hints I’ve gleaned from my dark dieting days — chew slowly and savour every bite, drink water, sit to eat, use a small plate, and so on — but you can’t cram it all in one book.

Despite the hype of the screaming green cover, this is not your usual fare: it argues for a new way of thinking about food based on evidence, psychology and common sense. It’s about eating smart, for life.