

**THE FICTION FLYER**  
**An Ezine for**  
**Readers and Writers of Fiction**  
 TRI STUDIO BOOKS LLC  
[www.TRI-Studio.com](http://www.TRI-Studio.com)

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Dear Readers,

It's been a distracting season for Ray and I after learning that one of our daughters is getting married and our other married daughters are both pregnant! The next generation marches

forward! On the other side of the coin, Ray's mother turned 90 years old this month, which of course invited another gala. We are excited about all of it, albeit slightly frazzled with the onslaught of showers and celebrations!

Still, throughout the party blitz and on the sly, we've assembled another *Fiction Flyer*. In fact we've had a lot of fun putting this issue together, especially since we have some new features and received a lot of writer submissions. Look for Flash Fiction by Contributing Authors on page 13. There are some great stories, and we hope you'll submit a couple of your own for the next issue. We are also inviting you to submit an imaginary interview between yourself or your company and the protagonist or antagonist in one of your books or stories. Let's have some fun with promotion and try something besides the usual blurb, excerpt or synopsis! We'd love to consider your interviews for publication in *The Fiction Flyer*. Details are on page 6. And for those who are looking for audio venues for promotion, you might want to read about my new radio show on page 9. If you have a topic that might interest our listeners, please contact me. I'm very excited about the show, which will launch on Thursday, September 20 at 8 pm EST. I hope you'll join me with my first exciting guest, Cynthia Brian, radio and TV personality, life coach and all-around Renaissance woman. She reveals her secrets for realizing our passions. It's a spirited conversation and worth the listen! All shows will be archived, so you'll be able to catch it later if you miss it.

Finally, unless you're writing a historical fiction novel, find out why it's important to keep your characters current. Dindy Robinson writes about using the right technology on page 18. Then Donna Sunblad shares her impressions of the non-fiction book, *Purple Snowflake Marketing*, by Lillian and Dave Brummet on page 20. For submissions to our ezine, look for Guidelines on page 21. Hope you enjoy this issue! Ciao for now! Kathe Gogolewski  
[kgogolewski@sbcglobal.net](mailto:kgogolewski@sbcglobal.net)

**Book Trends: Predictions for 2008 from BISG**  
 By Kathe Gogolewski



In as much as the past can predict the future, the Book Industry Study Group (BISG), the U.S. book industry's leading trade association for research and supply chain standards and

policies, does a stellar job of determining trends in the publishing industry. The BISG, who get their information from US government data services, the Census Bureau and trade associations, revealed a number of predictions for 2008 in their annual report at Book Expo America in June of this year. Based on net book revenues for 2006 of \$36 billion (up from \$35 billion in 2005), the following forecasts were generated from the report:

**Juvenile book sales are expected to drop in 2008.** Al Greco, a senior researcher for the Institute for Publishing Research and professor of marketing at Fordham University, says "It's really going to go back to a more traditional, so-so pattern, unless Rowling agrees to do a Potter 8 or 9, which may or may never happen, or if the R.L Stine launch in April 2008 turns out to be a big hit, or if the juvenile publishers come up with some really big blockbuster authors, similar to Paolini with the *Eragon* books or if there are movie tie-ins. Or, it could be a tough year. A lot of ifs in the juvenile sector for '08 out."

**My take** - This statement invites a few questions for the rest of us, namely those *other* authors of juvenile literature whose book sales collectively have created only a periphery, if not negligible, effect on this significant rise in sales for the genre. The questions: 1) I have read studies that showed children spent more time reading



Continued page 2

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after the release of the Potter books, and I wondered at the time....does that mean the extra time (generally) was spent reading solely the Potter books, or did they pick up additional literature as well? 2) With Potter sales winding down, will they continue to read more, or will they revert to former habits (before Rowling hit the scene), which included more TV and fewer books? 3) Will we feel the difference in sales of our books in 2008, or do our sales operate outside the larger Potter-type phenomena? Without definitive answers, my guess is that "the rest of us" can expect a peripheral effect on our book sales during the downtrend, inasmuch as the uptrend influenced our sales. So, outside of our own efforts, we'll likely not experience a major shift in sales.

**Sales for non-fiction books are expected to rise.** Historically, election years have a positive effect on non-fiction sales, which include biographies and autobiographies, histories and public policies. This is a change from non-election years when novels and works of fiction dominate the publishing scene. Greco says the pattern may manifest stronger "because there are far more candidates running (in '08)."



**My take –** Many more people tend to become involved in political discussions during election years. They find information from a myriad of sources: from backyard barbecues to formal dinner parties, from bookstores to online venues, as well as local pamphlets and newspapers. In other words, it isn't necessary to sport a big name in order to get heard or read. Unknown authors can experience a level of success from local sales alone. The bad news? By the following year, book sales will likely plummet, so celebrations for sales achievement should begin early to maximize enjoyment.

**Religious books are experiencing the most growth at 5.6 percent, followed by adult trade at 3.9 percent, professional at 3.2 percent, and college texts at 3.1 percent.** The report predicts that total book revenue in 2011 will be \$42 billion (up from \$36 billion in 2006). Strong gains in religious books will continue.

**My take –** Is anyone surprised that religious books are on the rise? One need only look at the ideological battle scorching the horizons between Middle East and Western extremists to understand. And it's not just the extremists buying religious books: people concerned over rising tensions educate themselves by learning the tenets of opposing factions through reading their literature. The tensions are far from played out, hence the buying trend will likely continue and may

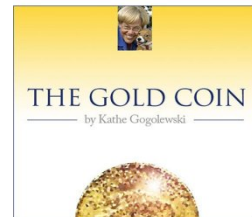
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**FROM AMAZON SHORTS:**

**The Gold Coin**

By Kathe Gogolewski

★★★★★ (3 customer reviews)



**Kathe Gogolewski talks about The Gold Coin:**

This is a true story. Did you ever see the movie, Pay it Forward? It promotes a truly inspiring message: when someone does you a favor, no need to pay it back—pay it forward and do a favor for someone else. This story, my father's story, has an element of that in it. Perhaps it is more than an element. I don't know; you can decide. In keeping with the spirit of the story, 100% of my royalties will be donated to Casa de Ampara, a children's charity in my town of Oceanside, California.

**Price: \$0.49**

**Length:** 2,412 words, 10 pages

You can purchase the short here:

<http://www.amazon.com/The-Gold-Coin/dp/B000IB0JHK>

Book Trends...continued

increase. This, at least in part, explains the rise in sales for the genre. Otherwise, religious books have always sold well to mainstream readers. The Bible, for example, has been touted as the best selling book in the world with about 100 million copies sold annually, according to the British Times newspaper.

**And finally, there is an increase in publishers.**

According to Jeff Hayes, Research Director for InfoTrends, in a remark to The Book Standard, said there were around 88,500 active publishers in 2006, about 1400 higher than in 2005. This data includes publishers with revenue under \$50 million a year.

**My take -** It's no surprise to see the number of small and independent publishers on the rise. For most of us, they provide the only playground in a field dominated by the few remaining Big Publishing Houses, such as the McGraw-Hill Companies, Random House, Scholastic, Pearson Education, the Penguin Group, Simon & Schuster, and John Wiley & Sons. If it were up to any of them, I doubt an unknown author would ever be published again. Viva la rise in small publishing houses!



**WRITER WRY TOON ON LEFT**

**PUBLISH**

## What People Are Saying About “Don’t Be Impatient...Read a Short Story!”

Now available from Red Engine Press and bookstores everywhere



### Purchase Link:

<http://tri-studio.com/RaymondGrant.html>

"With economy and deft delivery, Raymond Grant has slipped into the consciousness of everyman with the arrival of his new collection of short stories. A flash of humor, a flash of fantasy, a flash of many a sacred cow--all delivered with a liberal sprinkling of moon dust and marmalade! There's something here for everyone--especially the time-challenged reader who wants a fresh, entertaining, and often contrary look at the world around us."

--Chick Lang: Fiction Editor Futures Mystery Anthology Magazine; Fiction Editor of Coffee Cramp eZine

"Turn a page of *“Don’t Be Impatient...Read a Short Story!”* and read about sky-diving, turn another, and you’re in the old west. Read about a woman collapsed on the street and the rocker who writes a song about her, or share a woman’s terror of an approaching tornado churning across the prairie. Raymond Grant’s compassionate, humorous voice rings through tales as varied as life is, and he does it each time with admirable style."

~ Nonnie Augustine, Florida, U.S.A., prize-winning poet and short story writer.

"*Don't be Impatient... Read a Short Story!* That's good advice. Ray Grant has written a wonderful collection of stories that are short enough to read even if you have only a few minutes. Open this book to any page, and you'll find a complete story, full and finished, that is imaginative and memorable. Grant tells a tale in just a few paragraphs, and he does it with skill and insight, along with liberal doses of wit and wisdom. His book will entertain and inspire you. It will make you laugh and make you think. So stop for a minute or two and read a short story. You'll be glad you did." ~ Charles Mossop, Vancouver Island, Canada, Author of the *Magistrate Lin Mystery Series*, the *Captain Square Mysteries*, and the novel, *Jade Hunter*.

# INVESTMENT PERSPECTIVES FOR WRITERS



by Raymond P. Gogolewski, Ph.D.  
(also writes fiction as Ray Grant)

## Market Volatility During August By Raymond P. Gogolewski, Ph.D.

A synonym for the word august is the word impressive. Well, the stock markets' volatility during the month of August was certainly impressive! Using the Dow-Jones Industrial Average (DJIA) to illustrate the point, each trading day seemed more like a boxing match between bulls and bears rather than the orderly functioning of an equities' market. It's up over a hundred points! No, it's down over a hundred points! It closed up over two hundred points! It closed down over two hundred points. Be still my thundering heart!

In fact, during every trading day in August, the difference between the DJIA daily high and low turned out to be, at least, one hundred points! Twenty-one of the twenty-two trading days had daily high-low differences over two hundred points! And, more than half the days, had differences over three hundred points! And, with all that, the DJIA started the month at 13,212 (the close on 31 July) and finished the month at 13,358! Now, that's a lot of daily movement for a one percent monthly increase in the index!



What happened? The short answer is C-O-R-R-E-C-T-I-O-N. Yes, the correction that *technicians* [those who use charts, graphs, and voodoo (just seeing if you're paying attention) to foretell the market's behavior] have long been predicting would come and which many thought was way overdue -- finally arrived. It's that simple. And sure enough, the DJIA dropped by ten percent during the month -- *just what the technicians expected*.

As we all know, markets indices go up and down and so do the prices of equities and bonds. However, the historic trend over the long haul has been positive. Most of the time, the price of equities is increasing at a slow rate (relatively speaking). However, when a correction comes along, prices drop -- usually, at least three times faster than they go up. Scary stuff!

Think of that first uphill grade on a roller coaster. The slope is positive, and it seems to take a long time to get to the top. But, Wow! After you reach the top, that first descent *rocks your world* -- seems like you're in free fall. You're heart rate increases. You grab that railing in front of you like your life depended on it (and maybe, it did!?). When it's over, you wipe the perspiration off your brow and say, "That was fun, let's do it again! or, maybe, *never again!*" Well, the stock markets work the same way, except rather than seek fun, investors seek profits.

**Continued page 4**

Now, you may ask what about all the *fundamental stuff*? Sub-prime mortgage problems? Hedge fund illiquidity? Quantitative investment models producing simultaneous sell orders? The housing market in shambles? Federal Open Market Committee (FOMC) interventions? European banks restricting withdrawals? Federal Budget Deficits? The sinking value of the dollar? Shall I go on?

Let's look at a few of these. It turns out that sub-prime mortgages (money lent to folks whom the lender considers higher credit risks), are a small percent of the extant pool of mortgages, and the fraction of sub-prime mortgages in trouble (borrowers not able to meet their monthly payments) is also small. So, we have a small fraction of a small fraction which is hardly noticeable (except to the folks whose mortgages are being foreclosed, of course!) So what's the problem? The problem is that lending institutions have been packaging mortgages into CDOs [Collateralized Debt Obligations – for our purpose, bundles of different quality (based upon perceived risk of repayment) mortgages] and selling them to institutions, investors, and speculators.

So, for CDO buyers, the basic questions have become: Does my portfolio have any problem mortgages? If so, how many? Well, guess what? No one has answers to those questions. So, how do you think institutions/investors/speculators have responded? "Get me off this sinking ship! I don't care how much I lose, I want off!" By the way, institutions have crowded the nearest life rafts, not individuals.



This is one of the contributors to the markets' roiling. Remember, the FOMC is, most likely, not going to let any large money center bank or mortgage company fail nor will they let the economy sink into recession without trying to ameliorate underlying problems. So far, they've lowered the discount rate from 6.25% to 5.75%, extended the loan duration to thirty days, and invited banks to step up and borrow to improve their financial liquidity. Liquidity has an important calming influence. You don't worry when you are confident you can visit your local bank and withdraw as much of your savings as you desire.

Now, hedge funds have been playing fast and loose with these mortgage packages too. Hedge fund shares are owned by wealthy, *informed* folks – those with 'deep pockets' who, officially, are knowledgeable and can afford to take risks. In general, can

**Continued next column**

they've been making lots of money over the past few years. However, they represent a very small fraction of investors. Most investors don't get involved with hedge funds because high risk can translate to high reward *or* to large loss, and it usually takes a significant amount of money to participate. So, if a few hedge funds go belly up, I'm not going to shed a tear nor lose any sleep. The basic problem is that hedge funds use leverage (borrowed money in addition to the money they receive from investors). When the value of a fund decreases enough, lenders call and demand more collateral (cash). In response, the fund sells shares to raise the requisite cash. This is an unstable process. The more a fund sells, the lower the price, the greater the loss, the more collateral demanded, etc.

Computer trading has been growing over the recent decades. Quantitative analysts (*Quants*) have developed computer models that aim to take advantage of market inefficiencies. Markets are thought to be *efficient* in that everyone knows everything available about every company all the time and the price of equities always reflects the current state of knowledge. Well, if you parse that last statement, you know there are always exceptions to the theory of the *efficient marketplace*. Recently, quantitative models continued to predict that funds should hold all positions. When some of the positions started losing monies because of what was happening in the financial markets, the funds needed to meet their margin calls

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### ***December's Children* by Michael Gray**

It's 1966 and as the Rolling Stones conquer America, 17-year-old Billy Ray Fleener flees the Republican gravitational pull of Argus, Illinois, the conservative strictness of his father, and a future carer in plumbing supplies for a road trip to Helena, Arkansas, to visit the grave of his Uncle Milt, who was killed in Vietnam. Along the way Billy Ray meets Elvis Presley, militant nuns, a con man, and a would-be rock band called Gravy is Groovy.

*December's Children* was a finalist for the Sol Books 2006 Prose Series Prize. Another novel by Michael Gray, *Not Famous Anymore*, won a grant from the Elizabeth George Foundation. He is also the winner of the 2005 Alligator Juniper Fiction Prize and 2005 The Writers Place Award for Short Fiction.

<http://www.michaelloydgray.com>



(lenders said your collateral is too low, send cash by ...!). So the funds began selling. The result was a downward spiraling avalanche of sell orders with successively greater *real* losses with each sale. The models failed to take into account that everyone *could* sell equities at the *same time* and also that their own market actions affected the price of the equities they were selling (because they had such large holdings). So, another contributor to the August volatility is revealed.

Now, what's happened to the housing market? After "9/11" the stock market began a significant bear market phase. The FOMC lowered short term federal fund rates to one percent to stimulate the economy. Well, interest and mortgage rates dropped significantly, and the housing boom was 'off to the races!' Over a few years, housing prices rose dramatically! In fact, prices rose to a level that the average person could no longer afford to buy the average priced house in many parts of the country. Whatever happened to the old rule: One can borrow up to three times his/her/their annual income to buy a house.

In the San Diego area, for example, only about six percent of the folks can afford to buy the average priced house. So, where are we? In many parts of the country, new buyers have been priced out of the market. Going forward, either housing prices remains stable, time passes, and prospective buyers earn larger incomes, or prices drop to a level where a significant fraction of folks are able to buy again. Of course, reality is somewhere between these two extremes. I've read in a number of places that housing prices, in general, may be flat for the next three to five years.

Lastly, the end of the fiscal year for the mutual fund industry is 31 October. Guess what mutual funds do in August and September. They *clean up* their portfolios by selling! They take their final profits for the year on equities that *have reached their price objectives*, and they sell losing positions in anticipation of the issuance of their annual reports. What fund wants to report in a glossy, Madison-Avenue package that their portfolio contains a bunch of losers! So, again, when supply exceeds demand (more sellers than buyers), prices drop! Isn't the economics of capitalism amazing!

So, lots of *fundamental* things are happening (*as they usually do*), and the media just love to hype each and every one of them. If you listen carefully, you might conclude the world, as we know it, is about to end. However, turn the volume down, stay calm, and don't make any hasty decisions. This correction too shall pass. November is not far away, and *if history is a guide*, prices of equities will rise again!

Flight of the Gryphon

By Ann Durand

ISBN-10: 1-55404-451-0

ISBN-13: 978-1-55404-451-1

Genre: Science Fiction - Romance

eBook Length: 211 Pages

Published: May, 2007

Publisher: Double Dragon

Publishing

Imprint: Dragon's Heart Romance



Purchase Link: <http://double-dragon-ebooks.com/single.php?ISBN=1-55404-451-0>

Synopsis:

Katera would rather die than allow the Elders to present her at the altar of Kopa Na An. Her twin sister, Adrella, never returned after her summons to the altar, and Katera is tortured by the memory of her sister's sacrifice. Intent on escaping a similar fate and craving an end to her suffering under the merciless rule of Askinadon, she constructs her own demise. Her plans are foiled when an attractive stranger rescues her from her attempt to plunge hundreds of feet down a waterfall to her death. The stranger takes her to a cave and releases her from her forced servitude to Askinadon by removing the high tech device implanted in her head. Encouraged by her new freedom...and her attraction to this mysterious stranger, Katera asks him to help her find her sister, if she is still alive, and free her people from Askinadon's unrelenting grip.

Mikolen wants to help, but is so close to completing his ten year project...tantalizingly close. Helping Katera can only thwart his efforts by exposing him to Askinadon, his old arch enemy. All will be lost if Askinadon discovers that he was not killed ten years ago. He doesn't need the risk. The only thing he needs is the exotic matter stored inside the Orb in Askinadon's lab. With it, he can end his exile in this hellish world and create a wormhole to complete the stargate...the one that will carry him home. He has only to steal the Orb as his last act in this world.



**Lonely Trail to Perdition** by Patricia Harrington, a short story of mystery and intrigue, is available in the current issue of **Mystericale** at [http://mystericale.com/index.php?issue=current\\_issue&body=story&file=perdition.htm](http://mystericale.com/index.php?issue=current_issue&body=story&file=perdition.htm) This story incorporates the character of Ross Macdonald, the famous mystery author who wrote the *Lew Archer* series. The author chose 29 Palms, CA for the setting, a place where Harrington lived as a Marine wife.

Also look for **Murder So Sad**, another short mystery story by Harrington at [www.mothfulofbullet.com](http://www.mothfulofbullet.com). The protagonist, Bridget O'Hern, moved on to be the series sleuth in two of Harrington's published novels, **Death Stalks the Khmer** and **Death Comes Too Soon**.



Meet the Audio Divas, Carolyn Howard-Johnson, Kathe Gogolewski, Joyce Faulkner and Allyn Evans at [www.audio.divas.com](http://www.audio.divas.com) The Audio Divas discuss writing, promotion and technical help for writers

**BOOK PROMOTION MADE FUN!****An Invitation to Submit an Interview  
with a Character in Your Book****AND...MEET CLARICE! (a sample interview)****By Kathe Gogolewski**

Let's have some fun with our book promotion. Instead of the usual blurb and excerpt, let's consider writing an interview with a character in one of our books. How would that sound? Funny? Scary? Sad? All three?

Depending on who gets interviewed, of course, this tactic could evoke all measure of moods! I'd like to try it. And I'm inviting you to try it. I'll conduct a short interview here with a very evil character in my romantic suspense, *A Promise to Keep*, written under my pen name, Ann Durand. Her name is Clarice, and you won't like her. After reading the interview, if you think you'd like to give it a shot, write one for a character in one of your books, say between 500 and 1000 words, and submit it to us. Have fun with it! Help us get to know your character – an exaggerated presentation will work. Make us laugh, gulp, shudder or otherwise stir up our emotions! If your interview does that for us, we'll publish it the next issue of *The Fiction Flyer*.

Okay, let's see out how Clarice fares in her interview. This femme fatale lets it all hang out – she doesn't care who knows what she thinks anymore. She might have been interviewed by the police from her jail cell after the story ended...if she had made it into a jail cell, but she didn't, poor lady. So this interview will be conducted by *The Fiction Flyer* before the story ends. Clarice has been told that we are fascinated with her clever, even brilliant mind, and we would like to spotlight her in a gesture of admiration. She swallowed that one— hook, line and sinker of course— because Clarice is a classic narcissist.



This is how Clarice showed up for lunch

We are seated at L' Provence, an exclusive French restaurant that she adores, and we've just ordered lunch. It's located in the central (fictional) California town of Tremont, where she managed to ruin the life of every man who fell into her net. So without further ado....

**Heeeeere's Clarice:**

**Fiction Flyer:** Thank you so much for agreeing to do this interview, Clarice. We can't believe we got you. You must be swamped with so many requests for interviews.

**Clarice:** Um...yes. I get so many. Hundreds. Every week. (*Fluffs hair and smiles, blinking rapidly*)

**FF:** Of course you do. Your secretary must go simply crazy. Oh wait...didn't you answer your own phone when we called you?

**Continued next column**

**Book Promotion Made Fun...continued**

**Clarice:** Yes, yes I did. I, uh, I had to fire her last week. Unfortunately. (*More rapid blinking*)

**FF:** Really? Why?

**Clarice:** Well, I... I caught her putting on her makeup when she should have been answering the phone. Yeah. That's it. She really did that! (*Face clouds over and eyes narrow*) The only one who gets to put on makeup in my office is *moi!* (*Slaps chest with apparent emotion*) Naturally.

**FF:** Sure. After all, it is your territory. You're the queen, right?

**Clarice:** Absolutely. (*Looks impatient*) So what do you want to ask me? I really haven't got all day, you know. I have another interview at...(looks at watch)...at 3 PM.

**FF:** Oh? That's only ten minutes from now. We had really hoped to engage you for at least a half an hour. But if you have an appointment...

**Clarice:** I mean 4 PM. I looked at my watch wrong. Okay. Shoot. What the crap do you...I mean, what do you want to know?

**FF:** Okay, Clarice. Here it is: You plotted and schemed to make it look like your husband, Michael, was a murderer. You gave him a motive and a weapon. Why did you do that when he was so good to you? Didn't he give you a multi-million dollar house? Didn't he provide for your every desire?

**Clarice:** Oh, come on. A few million dollars may sound like a lot to *some* women, but as you already know, I'm not just another woman. (*Tries unsuccessfully to suppress glee – a glint surfaces in eyes*) *Some* women may feel perfectly satisfied with a few mill. Even less! Gawd. My mama didn't raise no fool here. No way. My mama had already run through three husbands and ten million before I was five years old. Did you know that?

**FF:** Yes, actually the Fiction Flyer did a little homework before this interview. We found out that your mother, er...your mama landed her sweet self inside the State Penitentiary when you were just seven, didn't she?

**Continued page 7**

**From Amazon Shorts: *Weighing In* by Kathe Gogolewski**  
Kathe writes about *Weighing In*:

This short is a light-hearted romp through weight discrimination reversed – thin people....beware! Many of us suffer from the struggles of weight gain. For a subject that is normally somber, I wanted to create an opportunity to laugh it off! (Oh, if only it were that easy!) To purchase for 49 cents, click here:



[http://www.amazon.com/gp/product/B000HDZAXW/ref=sr\\_11\\_1/102-5486577-8896114?ie=UTF8](http://www.amazon.com/gp/product/B000HDZAXW/ref=sr_11_1/102-5486577-8896114?ie=UTF8)

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Nothing binding ... writers and readers, this is 'da place where we're all meeting to party. Be there or B □.

[www.nothingbinding.com](http://www.nothingbinding.com) Nothing Binding is a community of writers ... nonfiction, fiction, poetry, playwrights, screenwriters, copy writers ~ you name it. We are gathering together to make it easier for readers to find us and our works. Many of the writers are published, but not all of us, so it is truly an opportunity to follow a person's writing career from the early days.

Nothing Binding is one month old. Beta testing of the site is going extremely well thanks to the tireless efforts of our hosts: Jerry Simmons and Ben Ruddy. BYOB (bring your own book/buy yourself our books) and join the party ... This is the start of something big! [www.NothingBinding.com](http://www.NothingBinding.com)

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Check out this: [www.youtube.com/watch?v=Fu6f\\_4ab0uk](http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Fu6f_4ab0uk)  
and this:  
[www.authorsden.com/visit/viewnews.asp?id=17039](http://www.authorsden.com/visit/viewnews.asp?id=17039)

## **The Annie Chase Story by Aileen Ridings Bennett**

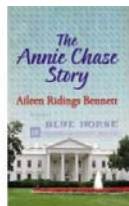
As fireflies jitterbug to cricket music, the girls prick their fingers, sharing blood. "This makes us soul spirits, Jessie," Annie says, "our secrets safe with each other forever." Jessie tastes the words; they settle deeply into her being. "Forever," she repeats.

The Annie Chase Story is a moving exploration of friendship, loyalty, and the secrets people share, sometimes painful to keep.

[www.behlerpublications.com](http://www.behlerpublications.com)

[www.amazon.com](http://www.amazon.com)

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## **Book Promotion Made Fun...continued**

**Clarice:** (*Daggers flash in eyes*) Yeah? So what? That fifth jerk-off husband she married on a whim didn't have a trusting bone in his body. The selfish bas...that creep couldn't leave my mama alone with his bank account for even five minutes, and he was loaded.

**FF:** Is that why she drugged him?

**Clarice:** (*pause*) Well...yeah. A lady's got to survive.

**FF:** Of course. So, back to your husband. When did you decide that he wasn't giving you enough?

**Clarice:** When I found out how much he really had. Man! Twenty million?! Gawd. I was shocked when I learned about it. He could have done so much more with his money. He really didn't know how to use it. He needed me to show him, but he was too stupid to follow my advice. It's interesting how the ones who have all the money have no idea how to spend it, and the ones, like me, who have a natural talent, don't have the money. I decided to fix that imbalance and get his bank accounts in my name. It was more in the natural order of things for me to have it anyway. After all...

**FF:** *A-hem.* Yes, of course. Your talent. So then you decided to...just get rid of him? And use his poor little girl as a pawn? Isn't that just a bit...cruel?

**Clarice:** Hey! If the oaf had given me his money when I first told him I wanted it, I wouldn't have had to involve his daughter. Stupidity doesn't deserve good treatment, you know?

**FF:** Is that why you got such ill treatment in the end, Clarice? Does that mean you were stupid? Didn't you flub up pretty badly?

**Clarice:** (*Heated*) I did *not* flub up anything. I was dealing with an insane person! Everything would have been perfect if he hadn't turned out to be such a nut.

**FF:** You mean Andre, of course. He was a nut over you, wasn't he? Wasn't he totally in love with you?

**Clarice:** Yeah, well, who can blame him? (*Lifts chin*) But I did not flub it up.

**FF:** Do you think your plan would have worked if Andre had loved you less? Maybe if he'd only just liked you a little bit, you might have pulled it off.

**Clarice:** (*Peering suspiciously*) No. That's the whole point. He has to love me in order to do my bidding...are you stupid or something?

**FF:** Sounds like he couldn't love you enough as far as you were concerned, but in the end he loved you too much. What's the matter? Couldn't you tell the guy had gone over the top?

**Clarice:** Oh, come on. Who's got time to study a mere plebeian? He was never meant to figure into my big plans anyway.

**FF:** Just use 'em and abuse 'em, eh Clarice?

**Clarice:** (*Stony silence, and then...*) I think I've had enough. (*Gets up*)

**Continued page 8**

**Book Promotion Made Fun...continued**

**FF:** Where are you going?

**Clarice:** I've got a 3 PM appointment, remember? Another interview. Radio. I have a real interview with a radio personality.

**FF:** Really? Who?

**Clarice:** (*Purses lips*) Just do a little station surfing why don't you? This is a test to see if you're as stupid as you look. Find the best stations—the ones everyone listens to. If you're smart enough to do that, you'll eventually hear my voice. That's how you'll know. Otherwise, you're just stupid. (*Turns and exits restaurant, leaving FF to pick up the tab*)

That was unfortunate that we lost her. We were about to ask her what her plans were for her husband's extra twenty million. And lunch turned out to be expensive - \$120! Of course, Clarice had ordered the most expensive bottle of wine on the menu. Next time, we'll suggest a spot without a liquor license.

Your turn, Readers! Can you concoct an interview with one of your characters? Think about it, write it, and submit it at [kgogolewski@sbcglobal.net](mailto:kgogolewski@sbcglobal.net). We'd love to read it! You can include your book cover, link to the publisher, blurb and a short bio. C'mon! Bring it on! Who do you have in your novel or story that you'd like us to meet? Hm?

**For Shrieking Out Loud by Joyce Faulkner**

"For *Shrieking Out Loud!* One minute it's chortle in the gut funny! The next so poignant it nudges at the heart. Joyce Faulkner may single-handedly bring the two minute essay back into vogue."

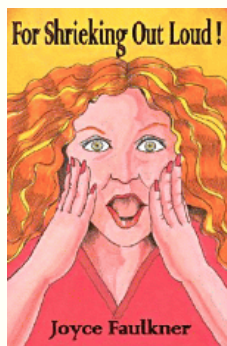
Carolyn Howard-Johnson, author, poet, publicist, teacher

**To purchase at Amazon:**

<http://www.amazon.com/Shrieking-Out-Loud-Joyce-Faulkner/dp/0978515846>

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<http://search.barnesandnoble.com/booksearch/isbnInquiry.asp?z=y&EAN=9780978515850&itm=1>



Illustrated by Kathe Gogolewski  
**Paperback**  
ISBN: 0978515854

**Joyce Faulkner is also the author of *In the Shadow of Suribachi*, which won the Gold Medal for Historical Fiction from the Military Writers Society of America (MWSA)**

**Wedding Bells - TRI Studio's FICTION FLYER Writing Contest**

Edited by Raymond Grant

**Winners: "The Wedding Bells" Writing Contest**



In our June issue, we announced the guidelines, prizes, and our contest prompt – *Write a story in which something unusual happens to the main character during a proposal of marriage, a*

*wedding ceremony, a reception, or a honeymoon. Your story can be romantic, funny, fantastic, or weird (not too weird, however).*

We are pleased to announce our winners and publish their flash fiction stories!

**First Place: *The Advertisement* by Nancy Famolari**

**Second Place: *Every Girl's Dream* by Lisa Haselton**

**Honorable Mention: *Not Perfect* by Margaret B. Davidson**

Nancy will receive a check for \$10 along with a First Place Tri Studio Contest Award Certificate. Lisa will

**Continued next column**

**Wedding Bells Contest...continued**

receive \$5 along with a Second Place Tri Studio Award Certificate, and Margaret will receive \$5 along with a Tri Studio Certificate of Honorable Mention. We thank each of the winners for their excellent stories and adherence to the contest guidelines. Furthermore, we thank each author who submitted a story to our contest. You certainly made the selection process a difficult one!

Now, on to our prize winning stories:

**The Advertisement  
By Nancy Famolari**

"Herman, you're thirty-three years old. It's time you got married."

"Yes, Mama."

"It's unnatural to not give your mama grandchildren. Soon you'll be too old."

"Yes, Mama."

"Sonya Friedman. Now there's a nice girl. She's not married. I talked to her mother. You should ask her."

"Ask her what, Mama?"

"I knew you weren't listening to me. You never listen. Ask Sonya to marry you, of course."

"Sonya? She works with me. She'd never have me."

**Continued page 9**

# Coming Soon! The Mother Daughter Club Radio Show with Kathe Gogolewski

Please join me for the launch of my first show as the host on The Mother Daughter Club, a segment of By For and About Women Radio Network at [www.byforandaboutwomen.com](http://www.byforandaboutwomen.com) next Thursday at 8 pm EST or 5 pm PST. Along with occasional guest co-hosts, Pat McGrath Avery and funny lady Joyce Faulkner, we will chat with authors and experts offering information and messages that you can take to heart! The show touches that unique bond that exists between generations of women and reaches across cultures to address topics that matter to us all. And yes, men are welcome too, both as guest experts and listeners. And you won't want to miss Joyce reading short stories from her book *For Shrieking Out Loud* because they'll leave you laughing-out-loud with her real life antics! Listen to "The Black Coat" on the first show and get involved if you dare!

Check the upcoming shows listed below, then listen live on Thursday. All shows will be archived, so don't worry if you miss it! To tune in, visit Kathe Gogolewski's page on the By For and About Women website at: <http://byforandaboutwomen.com/motherdaughterclub.htm>

## Upcoming Shows:

**9/20 Cynthia Brian** is known as the Renaissance woman of the new millennium. This dynamic quality-of-life coach also happens to be a wife, mother, actor, model, teacher, interior designer, landscaper, artist, casting director, writer, published author, producer, television host, world traveler, international speaker AND furniture designer. In a spirited conversation, Cynthia shares with us how to use five practical steps toward realizing our dreams, beginning with discovering our passions. [www.cynthiabrian.com](http://www.cynthiabrian.com)

**9/27 Libby Gill** knows what it feels like to be at the top. After serving for fifteen years as senior vice president at Universal Studios; vice president at Sony Pictures Entertainment and Turner Broadcasting; and a consultant for Dr. Phil and Paramount Studios, she elected to work her way *down* the corporate ladder to pursue her dream of helping others find the balance between their personal passions and professional goals. Libby is now a bestselling author and life coach. She has appeared on the Today Show, the Dr. Phil Show, CNN, National Public Radio, Fox News, CBS Early Show, The Hour of Power, and in Time Magazine, The New York Times, the Wall Street Journal, O Magazine, Good Housekeeping, Self and many more. She shares her triumphs and tribulations in a heart-to-heart share, and discusses steps for realizing our personal goals. [www.libbygill.com](http://www.libbygill.com)

**9/27 Dr. Rebecca Cohn-Vargas** Elementary Education Director of the Palo Alto Unified School District, addresses the perceptions that we think others have of us and how that affects our self-worth and performance. She introduces Identity Safety and Stereo Type threat and reveals what we can do to create an environment where everyone feels validated and accepted.

**9/27 Lea Schizas**, aka Mother Hen to writers in online writing communities, is an author and editor as well as the founder of two sites that have won the Writers Digest 101 Best Site awards since 2004. As the mother of five, she shares how she her ideas for juggling her busy writing life with raising a family. [www.leaschizeditor.tripod.com](http://www.leaschizeditor.tripod.com)

**9/27 Annalee Schneider, Bernice Leverenz, and Jean Roberts Busse** became WAVES (Women Accepted for Volunteer Emergency Service) during WWII. They discuss their lives in and out of the Navy. Along with three other WAVES, they have kept touch since leaving the Navy after the war via a chain letter. They kept the letters circulating for nearly 60 years. Two of the six have passed, and the others are now in their eighties.

## Wedding Bells Contest...continued

"I've talked to her mother. It's all arranged. You ask."

Herman looked at the advertisement he'd been reading, stuck it in his pocket and said, "All right, Mama."

The next day at lunch Herman found a place behind Sonya in the cafeteria line. "Yo Sonya, I don't suppose you'd like to marry me."

"Are you kidding, Herman. Let me tell you, if you were the last man left after a nuclear disaster, I'd jump into the crater."

"I was afraid you'd say that." He handed Sonya the advertisement: Looking for Love? Become a colonist on Venus the planet of love.

"Where did you get this?"

"Intergalactic News."

"Why are you showing it to me?"

"If we got married, our mothers would want to go on the honeymoon, right?"

"Yeah, my mother's been waiting for grandchildren for a long time--she'd want to go and supervise."

"So, this is what we do."

Sonya listened. "If you can pull it off, I'm ready."

That night, Herman said, "Mama, Sonya agreed to marry me."

"She did? You asked her?"

"Yes, but there's a catch. We have to do it Saturday afternoon."

"That doesn't give me any time to plan a reception."

"Saturday, Mama. You want grandchildren, don't you?"

During the ceremony, the mothers filled several handkerchiefs with tears.

"So where's the honeymoon?" Mama asked

Herman said, "You'll see, Mama, we made reservations for you, but we have to hurry."

Sonya's mother said, "What about me? Am I chopped liver?"

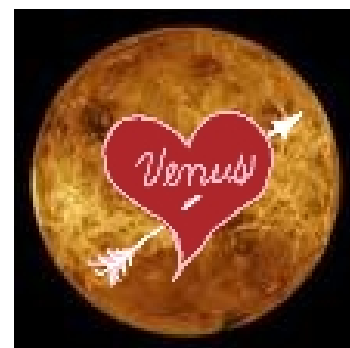
"No, you too, but hurry."

They arrived at the launch pad at exactly 6:01 P.M. The conductor bustled out. "Everyone ready?"

Herman said, "You ladies go first. Sonya and I'd like a minute alone."

The mothers blushed. Mama said, "We'll find our seats."

**Continued on page 10**



They climbed aboard, the door clanged shut and the shuttle lifted off.

Herman said, "Ah, peace and quiet at last."

"I didn't think they'd do it." Sonya said. "Do you suppose they'll be happy there?"

"Sure, as first colonists on Venus, they can find partners for all the unattached Venusians."

"I suppose you're right. I'll sorta miss them though."

"Yeah, like a sore toe."

Sonya laughed.

"So now I guess we get it annulled," said Herman.

"I don't know. You were pretty clever. Maybe we ought to wait until morning."

Nancy Famolari is retired. She lives with her husband, eight horses, three dogs and numerous white cats on a farm in the Endless Mountains of Pennsylvania . Her stories and poems have appeared in *Long Story Short*, *FlashesShot*, *Lyrical*, and *Matters of the Heart* from the *Museitup Press*. Readers may contact Nancy at: [ngfamolari@gmail.com](mailto:ngfamolari@gmail.com).

### Every Girl's Dream

By Lisa Haselton

"Maureen, will you marry me?"

Her cheeks flushed. "Elliot, we've only known each other for three weeks."

"True. But this is the proposal you've always dreamed of, am I right?" Elliot asked as the two dined in New York 's most exquisite French restaurant.

"Well, yes. This is exactly what I dreamed of -- right down to the flowers on the table."

"When we met I promised I'd make all your dreams come true."

Maureen smiled. "You did, and you are."

Elliot held out a six-carat yellow round-cut solitaire.

"Oh my, it's absolutely radiant!" Extending her left hand, she allowed Elliot to place the perfect-fitting ring on her finger.

"And exactly what you dreamed of."

"Yes, yes, how could you possibly know?"

"Is that a 'yes' then?"

Maureen stood. "Of course! How could it be anything else?"

Elliot pulled her into a kiss. "Great. We'll get married on Saturday."

"What?" she said as he sat down.

"You've accepted the ring and my proposal. I don't see the need to wait."

Continued next column



### TATO BY KATHE GOGOLEWSKI

Fantasy Adventure for middle grade readers "Compelling" and "well-written" – Piers Anthony; science fiction and fantasy author of the Xanth series

TATO captures children's imaginations by recognizing their desire to earn the admiration of the adults closest to them. The story casts Michael Tate, an inventive and willful boy, and his bossy older sister, Nicole, into a strange world filled with mirrors and strange creatures where they must rescue their parents from the evil power that rules the realm.

Michael's trouble begins with the passing of his grandfather and best friend, Gankum. Rebuffed by his family when he insists that Gankum now lives in his closet, he confides in his grandfather's spirit that he wants someone new to love him. When he learns the secrets for creating a baby brother by soaking a potato in a magic formula, he jumps at the chance.

He botches the formula, however, and instead of a brother, two creatures are spawned: One, soulless and desperate, kidnaps Michael's parents. The other, Tato, part human, part potato yet irrepressibly warm and affectionate, accompanies Michael and Nicole in their quest to find and free their parents. Danger and treachery greet them every step of the way. Children will be enchanted by this tale of a young boy who acquires magical powers that get him both in and out of trouble.

Available from Wings Press

<http://www.1shoppingcart.com/app/netcart.asp?MerchantID=19895&ProductID=2571398>

Paperback price: \$9.95

ISBN# 1-59088-564-3

Available in trade paperback and eBook format

### Wedding Bells Contest...continued

She frowned. "Weddings take time to plan."

He pulled an envelope out of his jacket and slid it across the table. "All arrangements have been made. Look that over and if you are unsatisfied with anything we can make adjustments."

Maureen reached for the envelope. Her mouth fell open as she read the contents.

"New York City ? Trump Plaza? Six hundred guests? Doves? Waterfalls? Personal design and fitting by Mon Cheri Bridals? Elliot, this is all too much." He smiled. "So everything is to your liking?" Her gaze drifted from the paper to Elliot's face. "It's exactly what I've always dreamed of."

Continued page 11



“Very well then.” Elliot turned and nodded at a business-suited woman standing at the entrance to the dining room. The woman returned the nod and left. “Who’s that?”

“My assistant. She’ll confirm all the plans and get the designer scheduled for you first thing in the morning.”

“Elliot, how can you know what I want down to the exact detail?”

“I have the gift for being able to satisfy all your desires. Is that so bad?”

“Not bad, but suspicious. Almost creepy. Satisfy the dream I’m thinking right now.” A slow smile crept onto her face.

Their gazes met. He nodded. “My jet is waiting. The masseuse is onboard. A delicious serving of jumbo shrimp cocktail on ice also awaits you.”

“Impressive, but, that’s not all.” Maureen said as the two stood and left the restaurant.

“You’re correct. I’ve already made arrangements for a private buffet at your favorite Monterey ice cream parlor.”

Maureen’s eyes opened wide. “How could you possibly know I wanted that? More importantly, how do you know what I want before I do?”

He tucked her hand into the crease of his arm as he escorted her to the waiting limousine. “I’m every girl’s dream, sweetheart, every girl’s dream.”

As Maureen ducked into the back seat, Elliot adjusted his tuxedo to cover his pointed red tail.

A novelist at heart, Lisa finds short stories challenging, and a lot of fun. Lisa spends her days writing and her nights talking with the characters via her dreams. She’s intrigued by the many voices in her head. She writes to stay sane.

Visit Lisa’s website at: <http://lisahaselton.tripod.com>.

**Not Perfect**

**By Margaret B. Davidson**

“Mom, the bow makes me look like I have a big butt.”

“Nonsense, you love the dress. You’re just nervous.”

“I want everything perfect.”

“I know, dear, but perfection isn’t the most important thing.”

“Okay for you to say. You were married in England and that had to be s-o-o-o-romantic.”

“Yes, well...Sit down and I’ll tell you about it.

“Your English grandparents were furious that I was marrying an American and refused to contribute one penny toward the wedding. Your dad was just out of the military and pretty much broke because, prior to our meeting, he’d spent his

**Continued next column**



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**Wedding Bells Contest...continued**

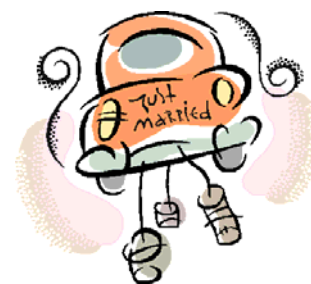
savings on a fancy car that he’d proceeded to smash up on the autobahn.

“An hour before the wedding my parents announced they weren’t going to the ceremony.

Your dad and I would have gone together had we known, but now there was no way to contact him. There was no phone in the house, and no time for me to leave and call from a booth. I arrived at the register office on a local bus.

“There were few people at the ceremony. No best man because your dad’s army buddy, John, had his leave canceled at the last minute. I’d invited only my closest friends because I’d

**continued page 12**



been afraid my parents would create a scene. Grandma Davidson was there, having arrived from Baltimore the previous day. Your dad had put her up at *Claridges*, and she wasn't impressed, sniffing about how the help in British hotels wasn't at all what she expected. Well, you know how Grandma Davidson could be...

"The problem was what to do with Grandma after the ceremony. Somebody had to return her to the hotel, but none of the guests owned transportation. Remember, it was the sixties, and few young people in England owned cars back then.

"In the end we drove away from the register office with me, the bride, stashed in the back seat of your dad's Volkswagon, tin cans clanking from the rear bumper and a 'Just Married' sign scotch-taped to the back window. Grandma, not one to sit behind anybody but a liveried chauffeur, waved out the front window as though she were the Queen of England."

"Oh my God, it must have been awful!"

"The man I loved was with me. Nothing else mattered. I have a picture somebody took as we were driving off that day. It's in the bedside drawer. Occasionally, when I'm upset or depressed -- there've been a few days like that over the years -- I pull out that photo. I might drop a tear or two, but I'm always smiling again when I put the picture away."



"Ah, sweet."

"That's my wish for you, my darling -- years from now you'll look at your own photographs and know that, even with its possible imperfections, your wedding day was one of the happiest of your life. Now stand up before you crush that bow on the back of your dress."

Born and raised in England, Margaret B. Davidson now resides in upstate New York. She has over three hundred fiction and non-fiction stories published in print and online magazines. Margaret may be reached at [MargaretDa@aol.com](mailto:MargaretDa@aol.com).

From Amazon Shorts: *Pony Palace* by Kathe Gogolewski -- a story for kids  
Kathe writes about *Pony Palace*:



Using experience gained as an elementary teacher, I have written a story intended to inspire children to work toward something they want, instead of begging for it. They will be able to relate to the protagonist, a ten-year-old girl named Mikaela, who wants a pony. The humor will capture the attention of both boys and girls as they laugh at Mikaela's overactive imagination, wondering what she will do next. In the end, their heroine makes all the right choices. Print the story out and give it to your favorite young reader. To order for 49 cents, click below:

<http://www.amazon.com/Pony-Palace/dp/B000KLPH7U>

### FLASHES IN THE PAN by Raymond Grant



*Flashes in the Pan, Fifty Short Stories for the Impatient*, is a collection of stories, each ranging from four to less than two thousand words. The stories are grouped in six categories and designed to stir your imagination, bring a smile to your face, touch your heart, or stimulate your thoughts.

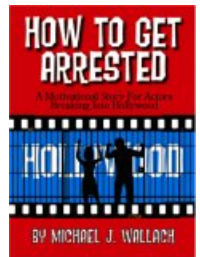
A typical story takes about five to ten minutes to read. So, when you're between tasks, delayed, looking for something to do, or when you're starting to feel exasperated, take five...read a story...and let your spirit soar!

Price: \$4.99 USD ISBN: 1-55404-357-3 Genre: Fantasy/SF - Fiction/Adventure Length: 94 Pages Available from Double Dragon Publishing at:

<http://www.double-dragon-ebooks.com/single.asp?ISBN=1-55404-357-3>

### *How to Get Arrested: A Motivational Story for Actors Breaking Into Hollywood*

by Michael J. Wallach is a unique book that teaches valuable lessons to actors, which includes the chapter 'MYTHS DEMYSTIFIED' (the five myths that will hold you back from success!) Michael Wallach, a personal manager and attorney for more than 20 years shares his knowledge and advice in a stylish non-academic manner. No dry checklists in this book! Easily readable and lots of fun. Find out why you don't have to know anyone to make it in this business!



[Michahelwallach@verizon.net](mailto:Michahelwallach@verizon.net)

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A  
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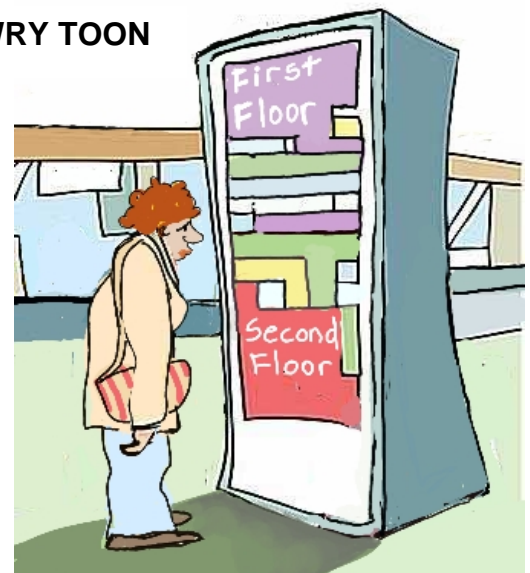


hahaha

ho ho

ha

hohoho



## The Holiday Season Writing Contest

Edited by Raymond Grant

Here's an opportunity to have some fun, publish your story, and win a prize! Your new *unpublished*, story *must* be at least 300 words, no more than 500 words, *and* be inspired by the prompt.



*Prompt: Write a story in which something unusual happens to the main character during the coming holiday season – Thanksgiving, Christmas, Yom Kippur, Kwanzaa, Diwali, New Year's Eve, New Year's Day...fill in your Winter Holiday!*

Our next issue will be out in mid-November as the holiday season begins. So, dear readers, be creative, have fun, and we look forward to reading your submissions.

Now, to *the prizes*: The first place winner will receive a check for \$10 along with a First Place Contest Award Certificate. The second place winner will receive \$5 and a Second Place Contest Certificate. The third place winner will receive \$5 and a Certificate of Honorable Mention. Winning stories, along with author's Bios, will be published in the next issue of *The Fiction Flyer*.

### Author Guidelines for Holiday Season Writing Contest:

Only email submissions are acceptable. Please title your message: Fiction Flyer – "Holiday Season" Writing Contest: Your Story's Title by Your Name.

Please submit the following information using Size 10, *Times New Roman* or *Arial* Font:

Your Name

Your Address

Your email Address

Word Count

Author's Bio (Up to 50 words)

Link to your blog/website (optional)

Your Story

Stories shorter than 300 or longer than 500 words will *not* be read. Stories that bear *no relation* to the prompt, as determined by us, will be *rejected*. Do *not* attach your story to your message; attached stories will *not* be opened.

Please send your email with particulars and story to [raygogo@sbcglobal.net](mailto:raygogo@sbcglobal.net).

## Flash Fiction by Contributing Authors

Edited by Ray Grant

We are initiating a new feature for our ezine with this issue – *Flash Fiction by Contributing Authors*. Our authors for September are Nancy Cavanaugh, Raymond Grant, Patricia Harrington, Lea Schizas, Amber Lea Starfire, and Bill West. We are pleased to present their stories. Find them below the Author Guidelines in this feature article.



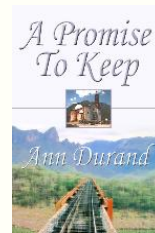
If you would like your *unpublished, original* flash fiction story to be considered for publication, please follow these guidelines.

### Author Guidelines for Flash Fiction:

Only email submissions are acceptable. Please title your message: Fiction Flyer – Contributing Author Flash Fiction: Your Story's Title by Your Name.

Please submit the following information using Size 10 font, *Times New Roman* or *Arial* Font:

**Continued page 14**



### A PROMISE TO KEEP BY ANN DURAND

**A Suspense with Romantic Elements**

**The tidy world of schoolteacher Karen Hudson turns upside down as she embarks on a reckless chase from a small town in**

**California to a jungle in Mexico, searching for the truth about Michael Browning, the man who has captured her heart. Stunned when he disappears without a word, she soon learns that he's been charged with murder. Her quest to locate him and unravel the mystery surrounding the charge makes her the next target for murder.**

**Michael Borbeau, alias Michael Browning, never intended to mislead Karen, or to fall in love for that matter. Only the need to protect his daughter forced him to choose a new town and a new name. Now, the whole mess is threatening to surface, and he must flee to keep his daughter safe.**

**Will he ever see his beloved Karen again? Will she discover the truth before the killer strikes again? Will she succeed in reuniting with the only man to ever unlock her heart?**

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[raygogo@sbcglobal.net](mailto:raygogo@sbcglobal.net).

\* \* \*

And now...on to Flash Fiction by our contributing authors!

### Easy Listening, Hard Living

By Patricia Harrington

*Summertime and the living is easy . . .*

I hummed to the music filtering through the screen door as I hung up the washing on the clothesline.



*Fish are jumpin' and the cotton is high*

That was true enough, I thought, taking a clothespin out of my apron pocket.

Problem was a person couldn't live on fried catfish alone. And nobody got rich picking cotton in our parts. And I was sure sick and tired of being poor.

*Oh, your daddy's rich . . .*

I shook my head over that one. Jess was dirt poor when we married, but I hadn't cared, 'cuz I was love starved, and he was good looking. He had strong hands that played on my body and made my heart sing. But that melody faded away after we was married. Jess couldn't hold a steady job for more'n a couple of months at a time. It seemed like he turned plain mean once the wedding vows were over—like he'd been holding back on what he was really like. And then the baby came along.

*. . . and your ma is good lookin'*

When Jess courted me, he said I was the prettiest gal in town. Now he's always finding fault, most of all because I'm too tired when he

**continued next column**

crawls on top of me, all sweaty and dirty, not bothering to clean up first.

He keeps saying that he's sorry he ever hitched up with me. Well, I'm the sorriest, 'cause I can't figure out how to get away from him. I'd take Baby Sarah and leave, but Jess must've suspected I was thinking about that. One night, he backed me into a corner and said, "Don't you be gettin' any notions about running off and takin' the baby with you." Then he wrapped one hand around my throat and slapped me a good one with the other. I didn't go into town for days 'til the bruising went down.

*So hush little baby, don' you cry.*

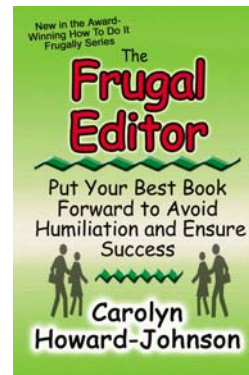
Fear's a terrible thing, and so's desperation. I didn't want Baby Sarah growing up with a daddy like that. So I did the best that I could and prayed my idea would work—and prayed. God would forgive me. That night, I fixed myself up real pretty and sweet-talked Jessie into taking a bath. He got a silly grin on his face, shucked off his clothes, filled the tub and hopped in. I walked in wearing my fancy nightgown and a smile. Then, I took the fan plugged into the wall and dropped it into the bathtub. Sparks flew. There was a popping noise, and Jess slid down in the tub.

I went to Baby Sarah and sang her the rest of my favorite song. One of these mornin's you gonna rise up singing. *Spread your wings, and you'll take to the sky.*

**Continued on page 15**

<http://www.amazon.com/gp/product/0978515870/>

ISBN: [978-0-9785158-7-4](https://www.isbn-international.org/product/978-0-9785158-7-4) Publisher: Red Engine Press; Delivery Oct. 1, 2007



There are gremlins out there determined to keep your work from being published, your book from being promoted. They — resolve to embarrass you before the gatekeepers who can turn the key of success for you — lurk in your subconscious and

the depths of your computer programs. Whether you are a new or experienced author, *The Frugal Editor: Put Your Best Book Forward to Avoid Humiliation and Ensure Success* will help you present whistle-clean copy (whether it's a one-page cover letter or your entire manuscript) to those who have the power to say "Yea" or "Nay."

Patricia Harrington's novel series features Bridget O'Hern, amateur sleuth. The first books in the series include *Death Stalks the Khmer* and *Death Comes Too Soon*. She has won a Derringer Award from the Short Mystery Fiction Society for her work, and her story, *Antiguan Memories*, is available on Amazon. Patricia's website is [www.patriciaharrington.com](http://www.patriciaharrington.com).



Patricia's books are available at [amazon.com](http://amazon.com)  
Patricia Harrington, *Mystery Author*

### Pandora's Folly

By Nancy A. Cavanaugh

"Open my box," a raspy voice whispered as the decorative box on mantle began to glow.

Pandora sighed. "You know I can't."

"Turn my key and set me free," said the spirit in the box. Pandora ignored it and went back to her reading.

"I'm bored! Let me out!"

"You've caused enough trouble for all eternity."

"Please, I promise I'll behave," the spirit pleaded.

"I've heard that before! Like when you killed so many with the Black Plague and the San Francisco earthquake, or when you infected the world with AIDS. Never again!"

"If you let me out I will allow you to have one day's freedom from watching over me," the spirit tempted. "And I promise that Zeus will never know you set me free."

Pandora, who had been gifted with curiosity and weakness when she was created, looked at the glowing box while considering the offer. It was so tempting -- a day of not having to sit in that room would be so nice. But Zeus had told her if she opened the box ever again she would join the evil spirit that was trapped there.

"No, I can't," Pandora resolved. She tried to go back to her reading, but her mind was filled with thoughts of what she could do on her 'day off'.

"You swear Zeus will never know?"

The spirit smiled deviously. "I swear it."

Pandora raced across the room and turned the key. The box glowed brighter with each turn. Suddenly, a flash of lightning shot into the room. Pandora screamed as she was transported across the dimensions.

Continued next column



"Curiosity killed the cat and ended my loneliness," the spirit chuckled as Pandora appeared next to it within the box.

Nancy A. Cavanaugh, a single mom living in the Monadnock region of New Hampshire, is editor of a local parenting paper and *Fandangle Magazine*, a free online magazine for children, as well as a freelance writer and web site designer. Find out more about Nancy at [www.cavanaughcreations.com](http://www.cavanaughcreations.com).

### Maze of Deceit

By Lea Schizas

"But, honey --"

"Jack, if you truly love me, you'll do this."

Jack looked at the participating male contestants, each expressing hesitance at entering the Maze of Decisions. Then, he glanced over to Hazel's imploring blue eyes.

"Here are my instructions. Follow them exactly. She handed him the map she had drawn, kissed him, and stepped back.

"And you're --"

"Yes, sweetie, I'm sure I mapped out the maze carefully. Each fiancée had a guide so I didn't get lost. It's really not that hard, but you MUST follow my directions."

A sudden feeling of victory came over him, and he ran into the maze before any of the others. Left, right, right...Jack followed her map. *So far - so good*. He looked around to check for other contestants...no one. *I must be ahead*. He chastised himself for getting angry at Hazel forcing him to enter this new one-day reality show. After all, the upside to winning would be an all expense paid wedding and honeymoon. The downside, no one would rescue him if he got lost. until the third day. He had stuffed his pockets with goodies to sustain him, just in case.

Jack looked at the last turn and stopped. Hazel had marked a left turn, but there were only two options -- straight or right.

"Oh, honey, did you mean straight?"

Jack stumbled out of the maze several hours later. Hazel ran to him while fireworks, music, and several show employees surrounded him.

"I'm sorry, sweetie, I messed up," he said.

Hazel hugged and kissed him. "Oh, honey, I'm so proud of you. We won!"

Continued page 16



“Jack,” said the emcee, grabbing Jack’s hand and shaking it. “No one else entered the maze. You won by default.”

“What?”

“You see, this show wasn’t really about going through a maze, and all the women knew it. Hazel was the only one to keep it a secret. The rest told their fiancées -- some walked away and others were disqualified.”

”So what was this all about?”

“To see which man would obey and follow his future wife’s orders without an argument. Now, where would the two of you like to hold your wedding and have your honeymoon?”

**Lea Schizas**, award-winning author/editor, is founder of *The Muse Online Writers Conference*, *The MuseItUp Club*, *The Muse Book Reviews*, and co-founder of *Apollo’s Lyre*.

<http://leaschizeditor.com>

**The Great Fall**  
**By Bill West**

Officer Malone ambled over to the sprawled body. The top of the body’s head had been sliced off.



“Must have hit a ledge on the way down,” the paramedic said as he closed the deceased’s eyes.

“Maybe he jumped?” Malone reached into the jacket of the lifeless body looking for some ID.

“Jesus!” The paramedic pulled a piece of metal out of the gooey wreckage of the body’s head.

Malone straightened up and flicked open the leather wallet. “This guy was dead before he fell. Be careful with that spoon—it’s the murder weapon.

“Mr. H. Dumpty, the poor bastard!”

**Bill West** lives in Shropshire, England. He is a member of the *Bridgenorth Writers’ Group*, *I\*D Writers’ Group*, and a number of on-line Writers’ Communities. His work has appeared in *FlashQuake*, *Mytholog*, *Heavy Glow*, *Right Hand Pointing*, *21 Stars Review*, *Foliage Oak*, and other places. See more of his work at his website at [http://www.writewords.org.uk/bill\\_west/](http://www.writewords.org.uk/bill_west/)  
Continued next column

**The Ring**  
**By Amber Lea Starfire**

The amethyst sparkled at Lisa as she studied the ring in the dim light. The deep purple stone, set in an intricate scrollwork pattern, radiated an inner light. She slipped it on her right ring finger. It was a perfect fit.



She'd lost her job four weeks ago. Restless, she'd gone for a walk and wandered into a resale shop. Pragmatic and frugal by nature, Lisa rarely bought jewelry. But, there was something about this ring. As she gazed into the amethyst, she felt a warm, euphoric glow. It grew within her until, for the first time in a month, Lisa felt calm, focused, and happy.

She looked at the price tag: \$499. Lisa's elation slid to disappointment. There was no way she could afford it. She tried to take it off and return it to its velvet display, but it wouldn't budge. *Odd. It slid on so easily.* She pushed and tugged, but it didn't move.

*I really do want the ring.* She looked around. Except for the store clerk, she was the only one in the store. It couldn't be an accident that the ring fit so perfectly. Impulsively, she shouldered her purse and walked out the door. The clerk didn't notice. Lisa had never stolen before, yet she felt exhilarated. Nothing was impossible. The world belonged to her.

Lisa stopped at a trendy clothing store. In the past, she had looked longingly through the window. Now, she walked confidently into the store, selected some items, and asked the young cashier to bag them. Without paying, she calmly took the bag and walked out of the store, leaving the cashier gaping. Twice more, Lisa stopped at stores and took whatever she wanted. No one stopped her. At home, she tried on her new clothing and danced around the living room, singing at the top of her lungs.

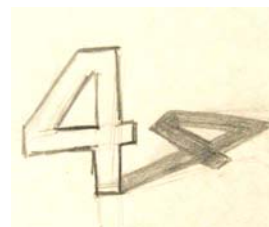
Suddenly, the world seemed to tilt. Rage, hatred, and  
**Continued on page 17**

**DD**

Parodies



Monologue



**WRITER WRY  
TOONS**

Foreshadow

bitterness boiled up in her until she was cursing everyone and everything that came to mind. Without thought, she took a pair of scissors and, in a cutting, stabbing frenzy, destroyed all her new clothes.

An hour later, spent and rasping for breath, Lisa came to herself. *What's happened to me?* She looked at the ring and wondered. She tugged, but it remained stuck fast.

*Am I going crazy? No, I just need some rest – that's it. I'll remove the ring tomorrow."*

Lisa dragged herself up the stairs, kicked off her shoes, fell into bed asleep.

\* \* \*

The morning sun slanted its sharp rays through the uncurtained windows and stabbed at her eyes. *I feel like I have a hangover.* Lisa groaned as she rolled over to sit up. Carefully, she stood, went to the bathroom, and showered. The water felt delicious. Energy coursed through her body. Maybe things weren't so bad. The ring glowed beautifully on her finger. *It wouldn't hurt to leave it on a little longer.* Humming, Lisa dressed. Coming down the stairs, she saw the disaster of the night before.

After a trip to the hardware store and armed with fresh paint, drop cloth, and brushes, Lisa tackled the room. Hours later, she surveyed her work from the top of the stepladder. Satisfied and happy, she descended.

As she reached the floor, Lisa looked around and began to cry. "It's all wrong, all wrong!" she lamented. "Ugly. Nothing but Ugly." Sobbing, she again fell into a rage.



When she came to, she saw that the walls and furniture had been slashed and paint splashed over the carpet.

Disoriented, she looked at her hands. *Have I done this? Why don't I remember?* The ring, unmarred by the paint that covered her hands and arms, sparkled in the dim light. *It's the ring. I've got to get it off.*

But the beauty of the ring transfixed her. *I'm supposed to have this ring. It's good for me.*

*It will fix everything.*

\* \* \*

A few weeks later, police, responding to a call, broke through Lisa's door. Inside, they found a shattered house; stuffed furniture, curtains and walls slashed, mirrors broken, and bits of trinkets crunched underfoot. Eyebrows raised, weapons drawn, they searched the house. In the corner of an upstairs room -- it

**Continued next column**

must have once been a bedroom -- they found a wild-eyed and unkempt woman. She was huddled in a corner, moaning and muttering to herself. Soon, paramedics arrived, lifted her gently into the ambulance, and took her away.

One of the police officers noticed a ring lying on the sidewalk near where the ambulance had parked. *It must belong to that poor woman.* He picked it up with the intention of returning it. But when he looked into the glowing amethyst, he thought only of how beautiful it would look on his wife's hand. He imagined her delight at such a gift and the kiss she would give him.

He gave the ring to his wife that evening. It was a perfect fit.

**Amber Lea Starfire** lives in Napa, California. She is living the life of her dreams as a freelance writer, photographer, and management consultant. Amber is also in the process of creating her web site. In the meantime, she can be reached at [astarfire@comcast.net](mailto:astarfire@comcast.net).

### Stardust

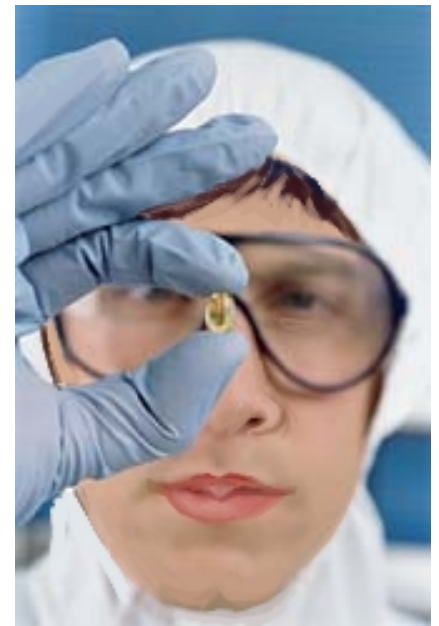
By Raymond Grant

The *Stardust Explorer* flew by the Earth after its rendezvous with a comet near Jupiter. At the critical moment, it released the sample capsule, fired its rockets, and placed itself in solar orbit. The capsule hurled at incredible speed toward the surface of the Earth, deployed a parachute after a flaming re-entry, and touched down on the salt flats of the Utah desert.

The capsule contained the aerogel, *blue smoke*, the world's lowest density solid. Within the smoke were captured particles of the

comet's tail, thought by scientists to be the pristine remains of the origin of our solar system. The capsule was opened in a NASA laboratory clean room so its contents wouldn't be contaminated.

Carefully separating the comet dust from the aerogel, the scientists measured sizes, densities, and the chemical composition of the



**Continued on page 18**

particles -- a delicate and tedious process. When the first particles were examined with an electron microscope, the scientists were astonished -- each molecule of each particle contained the same coded message.

NASA passed the message, under high-level security, to the National Security Agency. NSA has the largest, fastest computers and the most sophisticated decryption programs anywhere. After two weeks of round-the-clock computation, the message was finally decoded:

*Made in Heaven*

One of fifty-four short stories from the new collection, *Don't Be Impatient...Read a Short Story!* by **Raymond Grant**, published by Red Engine Press and available in bookstores by 28 September 2007

The stunning debut novel, *Sleep Before Evening*, by poet **Magdalena Ball** is now out! Marianne is a young woman teetering at the edge of reason.

Set in and about New York, this gritty, relentless story unfolds with the same cool detachment that motivates the central character to peel back the layers of her life and expose the painful scalding within.

"There is so much beautiful writing here, soaring passages." RUHMAM VELTFORT, author of *The Promised Land*.

"The writing is exquisite, without ever calling attention to itself, which is a real feat. It is a pleasure to read. The pitch is perfect, and the characters are so beautifully developed and very intriguing." JOAN SCHWEIGHARDT, author of *Virtual Silence, Island, Homebodies and Gudrun's Tapestry*.

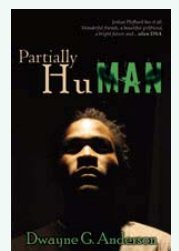
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[http://www.bewrite.net/bookshop/excerpts/sleep\\_before\\_evening.htm](http://www.bewrite.net/bookshop/excerpts/sleep_before_evening.htm)



Joshua Plofhard is one of Los Angeles's most beloved citizens. With wonderful friends, a beautiful new girlfriend, and a bright future, life couldn't get any better. But when it is discovered and revealed that he carries the DNA of a dying alien species in his body, Joshua not only finds himself ostracized, feared, and scorned by a community that once embraced him, but he is now hunted by The Prejudice, a mysterious serial killer notorious for targeting those looked down upon by society.

With help from his mother Alicia, girlfriend Kimberly Derth, friends Rick Warris, Peter Christjes, Eric Blonfly, and several others who come to sympathize with his plight, Joshua realizes that there are still people who care about him, even in a world filled with prejudice.

<http://www.bbotw.com/description.asp?ISBN=0-7414-3990-5>



## BRING YOUR CHARACTERS INTO THE 21<sup>ST</sup> CENTURY

By Dindy Robinson

Publisher

Swimming Kangaroo Books

dindy@swimmingkangaroo.com

It was a perfectly lovely story about a private investigator who was going deep undercover—and it was supposed to take place in the present. However, this investigator could never get in touch with his supervisor; he kept having to stop by phone booths to leave messages on her answering machine. And his supervisor could not get in touch with him because he was unreachable when in the field.

Writers need to be aware that we are living in the age of technology, and just because you, yourself have not embraced the wonders of modern technology doesn't mean your characters haven't. If you are writing about a private investigator, that investigator is going to have a cell phone, probably one with a camera, and a laptop with WIFI. His supervisor will also be reachable at all times via cell phone. That is just a fact of life in today's world.

If you are not prepared to have your characters use the benefits that modern technology has to offer, then you need to move the time period back to the late eighties. Otherwise you risk losing all credibility for your character. I recently dusted off some old manuscripts I had written several years ago and found that I had to go through and introduce cell phones, computers, internet and email into the storyline.

Sue Grafton handles this problem by retaining her Kinsey Milhone character in a time bubble of the eighties. Mel Gibson did the same thing in his movie, *Payback*, which was released in 1999, but took place sometime in the days before touch-tone phones and cell phones. It's okay to do so; just make sure your audience is completely aware of what you are doing.

And while we're on the topic of making sure your manuscripts  
**Continued on page 19**

**Partially Human** by Dwayne G. Andersen

use appropriate modern technology, PLEASE come up with a more creative reason for the hero or heroine not to use their cell phone than, "she remembered she had left it in the car...or on the table...or at her house." It totally blows believability in your character's competence if you allow him or her to get caught unprepared for situations that will require the cell phone. Find some other way of making the phone unusable:

- .. Your character is in a dead zone
- .. The bad guy grabs the cell phone AND SMASHES IT
- .. The battery dies (don't over use this one)
- .. Your character drops the cell phone without realizing it
- .. The cell phone gets damaged



With a little imagination, you can find a way to incorporate modern technology into your books, and still leave your characters in situations where they are unable to use it to get help.

Check out our new Science Fiction release by Colin Harvey: *Lightening Days*. All of our books are now available as trade paperbacks. Check it out at Amazon.com. Dive into a good book at <http://www.swimmingkangaroo.com>

**"When I have more time, I'm going to write shorter stories."** Mark Twain remarking on the challenge of tight writing.

**Doorman's Creek** by Lea Schizas  
Published by eTreasures Publishing

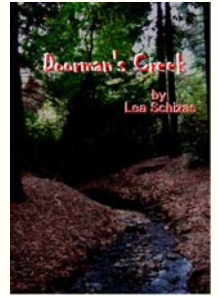
**Ebook** now available \$4.00US

**Print book** coming out end of March 2007 \$7.99US

Advance copies now available for purchase.

[http://www.etresurespublishing.com/Lea\\_Schizas/doormans-creek.htm](http://www.etresurespublishing.com/Lea_Schizas/doormans-creek.htm)

When Kyle Anderson and his two buddies decide to explore a cave hidden within Doorman's Creek, the last thing they expected to find was a skeleton... and an unknown entity, throwing them right into the path of a serial killer.



Faced with a sudden gift of visions into past and present disappearances, Kyle must now track down who the murderer is before another family member gets killed.

*"Doorman's Creek by Lea Schizas has to be one of the best books I have ever read, period. Part mystery, part paranormal thriller, Doorman's Creek is an incredible read that starts with a bang and just keeps going. From the moment the novel starts, you're taken on a whirlwind of secrets, murder, sacrifice and death that just gets better with every page."* Anon

A writer, able to glimpse Hell, observed that it was filled with writers chained to their desks slaving away. Given the option to view Heaven, she immediately departed, only to observe a large number of writers chained to their desks and slaving away.

"This is no different than Hell!" she cried in dismay.  
"Oh yes it is," said an unseen voice. "Here your work gets published."

### You've Got Me, Kid, an Amazon Short

by [Kathe Gogolewski](#) (Author)

#### About You've Got Me, Kid:

Nanette knew these kids would be difficult. Casa de Refugio only housed the children who had run out of other options. Wards of the court were sent here. When she volunteered to help tutor Cesar, a sixth-grader who had been taken from his mother, she expected a struggle. And she got it, but when she discovered the inroad to his heart, she played it to the hilt. All went well until an unexpected curve sent Cesar spinning out of control.



#### Kathe Gogolewski Says:

This story is a tale of fiction. Even so, it is notable, in my mind, that children like Cesar proliferate and often flounder within our foster care and group home systems. Not everyone, however, is set up to offer a home to receive these children. Yet, there are so many ways to touch their lives without turning over one's own completely to the process. Through a Big Sister or Big Brother program, volunteer tutoring, or by showing up for an art or music project, we can make a huge difference in the lives of these children. It means a lot when we can say to one of them, "You've got me, kid," if only for the day.

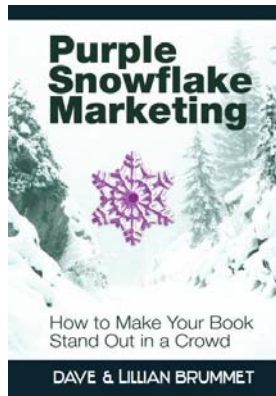
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**Purple Snowflake Marketing by Dave and Lillian Brummet  
Reviewed by Donna Sundblad**

Title: Purple Snowflake Marketing  
Authors: Dave and Lillian Brummet  
Publisher: Twilight Times Books ([www.wilghttimesbooks.com/](http://www.wilghttimesbooks.com/))  
Length: 151 pages  
ISBN: 193335304X

Dave and Lillian Brummet's *Purple Snowflake Marketing* gets an A+ as a guide to help new authors get their books into the hands of reviewers, booksellers and ultimately readers. This how-to book doesn't just pump you up with a lot of motivational rhetoric, but supplies authors and small presses with practical, low-budget marketing tools including 500 promotional links. Their advice doesn't just expose authors to opportunities; it also helps steer them away from pit-falls in the publishing industry.



Advice on marketing your book, beginning with the day you sign the contract, paints a realistic outlook on what a new or relatively unknown author can expect and how to employ *research* and *preparation* to make a memorable first impression.

Written in an easy-to-read electronic format, the text is broken into useful categories punctuated with headings that aid readers when in-finding specific topics. *Purple Snowflake Marketing* fills a vacuum in the area of marketing planning for new authors with proven and practical information developed as Dave and Lillian Brummet promoted their other books. The information provided helps authors see beyond book signings and getting their books stocked on bookstore shelves.

Specifics include how to get book reviews, disciplines like follow-up, and tips for internet marketing. Learn how to target your audience with "Purple Snowflake" techniques which require thinking outside the box. These techniques provide insight into direct marketing, underground marketing, backdoor marketing and online marketing along with frugal advertising tips that fit any budget.

I was also pleasantly surprised to see tips for how to avoid feeling frustrated and overwhelmed. Answers to questions common to new authors provide guidance regarding copyright information for North America and definitions of commonly used but often confused terms used within the industry.

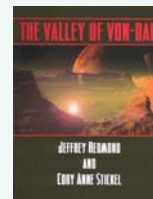
When it comes to getting your book into bookstores, *Purple Snowflake Marketing* offers fresh ideas and a realistic view with statistics to assist in making informed decisions as you put together a marketing plan. If you're ready to market your book, advice about how to get beyond feeling shy when talking about and promoting your book will get you started as you learn how to get beyond bookstore managers who say "no" to see your book on a variety of bookstore shelves. This book is a must-have for every new author's bookshelf.

**Announcing** three new romance adventures in a science fiction fantasy setting by **Jeffrey Redmond**, now available in print as trade paperback (6" X 9") from Double Dragon Publishing:

"The Islands of Mak-Naw"  
68 pages \$18  
<http://www.lulu.com/content/819399>



"The Valley of Von-Dar"  
204 pages \$17  
<http://www.lulu.com/content/807448>



"Fair Aer-Inn"  
440 pages \$22  
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All three are exciting tales of heroes, heroines, and their struggles for survival and relationships. They are easy reads for almost all ages.

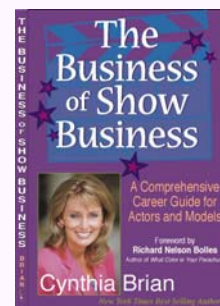
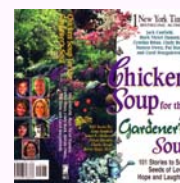
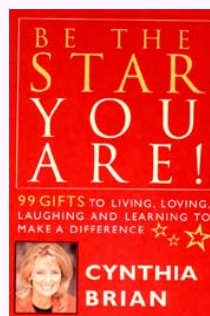
All three are also available as downloads for \$5.99 from Double Dragon Publishing at: [www.double-dragon-ebooks.com](http://www.double-dragon-ebooks.com)  
These books make terrific gifts for any and all occasions. Let all those fantasy and science fiction fans know about them!

**Books by Cynthia Brian:**

*Chicken Soup for the Gardener's Soul*  
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## SUBMISSION GUIDELINES FOR THE FICTION FLYER

**A. Contest submission guidelines** are listed individually for each contest. See Table of Contents for current contests.

**B. Flash Fiction submission guidelines** are listed at the beginning of the *Flash Fiction by Contributing Authors* feature article. See Table of Contents.

### C. Advertising Submission Guidelines:

1. A short blurb under 100 words about your book or book event
2. A jpeg or gif of your book cover included as an attachment
3. A link to your publisher
4. A short bio under 50 words

### D. Article Submissions Guidelines:

To submit articles, you must be a *The Fiction Flyer* subscriber. To subscribe, send an email to [kgogolewski@sbcglobal.net](mailto:kgogolewski@sbcglobal.net) and write EZINE in the subject heading.

Each issue of *The Fiction Flyer* is packed with information for readers and writers of fiction. We welcome article submissions that will stimulate, motivate, persuade, entertain or inform our readers on topics pertaining to the reading and writing of fiction. At present, we do not pay for article submissions, however we do offer a good measure of exposure as we currently maintain a subscriber list of nearly seven hundred. The list has been growing each month. When our subscriber list reaches a pre-determined level, we will charge for advertising and pay a stipend for article submissions. Currently, we are accepting original work as well as reprints. Please advise us if it is a reprint so that we may credit the original publisher. The author retains all rights to the work beyond granting a single issue publication in *The Fiction Flyer*.

Additional guidelines:

1. No obscene language, excessive violence or pornography
2. Length of article: Between 500 and 2,000 words. Do not center titles and bylines. Leave all text left-justified.
4. Use Arial or Times New Roman 10 point font
5. Send electronic submissions only—include in the body of your email. *No attachments*
6. We reserve the right to edit work and will send it to you for approval
7. Simultaneous submissions accepted
8. All articles are archived at <http://www.tristudio.com/ezine.html>
9. We reserve the right to reject any submission without explanation

Send your article submission to Kathe at [kgogolewski@sbcglobal.net](mailto:kgogolewski@sbcglobal.net) and write ARTICLE SUBMISSION in the subject heading. Include your bio and a website link if you have one. Thanks for sharing your work!

2007 MUSE ONLINE WRITERS CONFERENCE  
MONDAY, October 8 at 9 pm EST  
**KATHE GOGOLEWSKI AND ALLYN EVANS**  
**TWO OF THE AUDIO DIVAS**  
will present an interactive class:  
**AUDIO AS A PROMOTIONAL TECHNIQUE**

The Audio Divas, presenters of *Head to Head: Audio Classes for Writers*, will discuss using audio as a medium for promotion. Join Allyn Evans and Kathe Gogolewski as they discuss how this medium can benefit you through radio interviews, podcasts, CDs, and even by hosting an online radio show. Using the voice is one step closer to a personal presentation, the most powerful way to sell books. Find out how you can use your voice without ever leaving your desk, your computer, and your slippers.

The following link contains a complete list of audio classes for writers by the Audio Divas:  
<http://www.tri-studio.com/AUDIOCLASSESALL.html>

Kathe will also be available in the Muse Online Chat Hall to answer questions about Personal Presentations as the number one best way to promote your books. See details here:

<http://www.freewebs.com/themuseonlinewritersconference/chathall.htm>

Register for the conference here:

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**WRITER WRY TOON ABOVE:  
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