

Plaisted Publishing House

10th Aug 2016 Volume 4

Indie Publishing News YouTube Channel Now Open

###CONTENTS

[Feature](#), 2. [Ghostly Writes Anthology](#), 3. [Readers Review Room](#), 4. [Rainbows of Happiness LLC](#), 5. [Business Interview](#), 6. [Indie Author Reviews](#), 7. [PPH Client Interview](#), 8. [Grandma Peachy Reviews](#), 9. [Rainne's Reviews](#), 10. [Poets Corner](#), 11. [Indie Authors South Pacific](#), 12. [Character Interview](#), 13. [Starting Year Three](#), 14. [Childrens' Books](#), 15. [Gina Moray, Indie Author](#), 16. [Teaser](#), 17. [Julie Nicholls, Indie Author](#), 18. [Recipe](#), 19. [Virginia Mckevett, Indie Author](#), 20. [Recently Released](#), 21. [Michael J Elliott, Indie Author](#), 22. [Book Series](#), 23. [Feature Article – Service Dogs](#).

###Our FEATURE for the next two issues will be about SERVICE ANIMALS – In particular Service Dogs and the many different ways they help within our communities, be them Army or Police Dogs, Rescue Dogs or Dogs who serve those with disabilities, be they blind, diabetic or have epilepsy etc. These animals are important to us and we need to understand how they work and the laws which protect them. This issue will deal with Dogs working in the disability sector.

The young man has a service dog, though we don't know why, it also shows the dog is a Labrador which most people associate with service dogs. Later in this issue you will find out more about Service dogs and their owners

###Ghostly Writes Anthology is now open for submissions. Come and join the group and get to know the other authors involved. Please send submissions to plaistedpublishinghouse@gmail.com by 1st October 2016 Short stories should be between 1 – 7 thousand words. THANKS

###Readers Review Room

The Readers Review Room is a truly unique haven for authors, readers, and reviewers. Authors can submit their books for honest feedback and reviews.

Readers can visit the site and easily find new reads for which they can expect honest reviews. Reviewers can be part of our team and read books they choose without the worry of author backlash or stalking 😊

Readers can be sure they are getting decent books because we vet every book for quality and don't accept all titles. We also offer our own unique rating system. Come check us out at www.readersreviewroom.com

###Rainbows of Happiness LLC

Freelance professional writing and photography company owned & run by published writer & photographer, Jennifer Cleary Roche. Our company goal is to meet the unique needs of each client.

<http://www.facebook.com/rainbowsofhappiness2013>

NEW RELEASE ANTHOLLOGY – DETOURS IN OUR DESTINATIONS

Releasging on the Aug 19th with an Epic 3 Day New Book Release Extravaganza Blowout & Rafflecopter. The Grand Prize Sponsored by Harlequin books of #28Paperbacks (US only due to postage costs)

Event link: <https://www.facebook.com/events/560882220746482/>

YOU CAN ORDER ON AMAZON

###Business Interview – Karina Kantas Virtual Assistant

NARRATION

There is so much competition for authors especially on social media that it's getting harder to be noticed. Narration is used to sell audio books. But what about using narration as a promotional tool?

I narrate in video and audio. A small, up to six minutes excerpt from a book or story. This narration is not unique, but it does need to be crafted well. When done correctly it can be one of the strongest promotional tools an author can have.

The reading needs to tease and entice the listener/viewer into buying the book. This take time, patience and talent.

I narrate in all genres and will help the author choose the best excerpt to use.

BOOK TRAILERS

An author needs to have a book trailer that is eye catching, dramatic and will make the viewer want to go out and buy the book.

A thirty second or a ten-minute trailer will NOT work. And you do NOT need to pay hundreds of pounds or dollars to get the job done.

It is my job to put the trailer together, tell your story in images, music and very little text.

If any of these services interest you and you would like to discuss them further, please get in touch via Facebook.

Samples and testimonials available on request

<https://www.facebook.com/profile.php?id=100010977245139>

My duties include, promoting the author and their book/s by taking over their social media sites such as Facebook and Twitter. This then allows the author to have time to do what they do best, write!

I cannot guarantee sales. But I will promise that when our time is up, the author will be confident and competent to continue to promote their books successfully.

There is a lot more I do as a VA such as designing banners and teasers, editing blurbs, checking and giving advice on the author's Amazon, website, blog and Facebook pages, to make them more reader friendly and attractive.

There is no point growing up if you can't be childish now and again...
The Doctor.

###Indie Author Reviews

The Glass Girl by Sandy Hogarth

This is one of my two favourite reads of the year 2015.

I don't read a lot. My reading time is precious to me. Of the maybe thirty books I've read or tried to read this year I've enjoyed maybe half - and liked most of the rest. I've also given up on three purchases - and a heap more I didn't get to the end of the sample. So a tough room perhaps.

Two stood out above the pack, and "*The Glass Girl*" is one of the two. The other, actually published last year, was "*All The Light We Cannot See*."

Turns out I really like quality prose - turns out that both outstanding books shared that quality. Sandy Hogarth also has the happy skill of saying so much in few words, like...

Steve offered me a job and his bed. We tried the bed part, it didn't work. My fault...

This is the sort of writing that I enjoy. In lesser hands those two sentences would have been two chapters and the whole work broken down into a series called something like "Ruth's Journey." Instead Sandy Hogarth let the preceding chapters explain why it was the character's fault. I like that Hogarth trusted me. I like authors who trust their readers.

At the very beginning - with the opening, I was worried the whole thing might be a tad melodramatic. It wasn't - again I make the point about lesser hands. "The Glass Girl" could easily have been dropped by its author. It could easily have been tawdry. It wasn't. In fact the joy of reading it was even more remarkable because of the sometimes bleak storyline. Yet I couldn't turn away from it. And that I couldn't is a compliment to the author.

I am very happy to have found this book. It was by luck that I did - good luck. And this review is completely inadequate.

[BOOK LINK](#) FIVE STAR REVIEW

Defying Darkness by Thanna A Setliff

Dorian a ranger zeroes in on a vampire with a soul. She is starved and in trouble so curiosity and concern take over and he feels the urge to save her. That's how Dorian and Maire meet. Throughout the story I fell in love with the electricity between them. Defying Darkness isn't the usual vampire tale.

The author works her magic using folklore and twists to keep the reader pinned to the pages. She has an imagination that begs attention. And carefully plots and weaves a story that plays out on the mind of the reader. Through description and accented thoughts and conversation she adds realism and charm to each character.

This story is more than a paranormal romance. The intrigue and suspense levels are off the charts. It is an amazing start and a fabulous debut for author.

[BOOK LINK](#) REVIEW BY THETROUBLEDOYSTERBLOG

*He was the sort of man who would stand on a mountain, wearing copper armour, in a thunderstorm, shouting that all Gods are b*st*rds.
Sir Terry Pratchett*

###Plaisted Publishing House Client Introducing J C Christian “Where Did You Find the Courage?” By JC Christian

Since the release of *Reaching for the Light* July 4th on Amazon.com, a number of people have asked where I found the courage to write a book about my journey as an incest survivor?

I understand their curiosity. Say the word ‘incest’ to almost anyone and people cringe. A couple of weeks before *Reaching for the Light* was scheduled to be released, my brother Luke’s wife told me if anyone ever connects them to my book, ‘We will disown you.’ Even though my brother loves me dearly, his wife’s comment clearly denotes the shame my step father’s children will carry the rest of their lives. And although the issues of incest and child sexual assault are getting far more attention than in years past, this darkest and vilest of family secrets remains a pervasive global tragedy. Incest and child sexual assault are highly unpalatable topics of conversation. There is a huge ‘ick’ factor implicit in this topic. The cultural climate surrounding these crimes is well known to survivors and serves to reinforce the intense shame we already carry. It also discourages victims from coming forward. The cultural climate surrounding these crimes blends seamlessly with the dysfunctional family dynamics to cloak these crimes in secrecy. Further complicating the issue is the overwhelming denial in families and society itself that such unspeakable abuse really happens. As a society, we seem to have a very hard time believing and/or acknowledging that someone could do such things to a child.

Few families survive the discovery and/or disclosure of incest. Unfortunately, the victims commonly receive the greatest amount of blame for the repercussions which follow the discovery of this crime. Many never get the help they need to heal and blame themselves the rest of their lives. And our society with its reluctance to face these crimes, only reinforces their shame.

For survivors to step forward and tell their story requires tremendous personal strength and a truckload of courage. It means going against the often unspoken code of denial in our society along with our own family ‘rules’ which dictate, as my grandmother told me, ‘we don’t discuss family business outside the families’ And yet, if we are to heal from what was done to us, we must speak the truth of our experience. It’s the only way we can save ourselves. Most of the time, it is within the safe confines of a hospital or therapist’s office that we first begin to tell our story.

Along the way, we discover that sharing our trauma with others who are also survivors of these crimes provides an enormous sense of validation, an affirming confirmation that we are not crazy and we are not alone. From this comes hope, hope that with time and healing, we can all have the life we want free of the ghosts of the past.

My motivation in writing *Reaching for the Light* is to offer to all survivors a message of validation, to say to them “You are not alone” and to offer hope that healing is possible. So passionately do I believe this, I was able to summon the courage necessary to write a book about my own journey by which I hope to reach as many others survivors across the globe as possible.

LINKS

<http://writer1129.blogspot.co.nz/>

<http://www.amazon.com/J-C-Christian/e/B01HR842EC>

###Grandma Peachy’s Reviews

The Black Eagle Inn by Christoph Fischer

Third in the Three Nations Trilogy, The Black Eagle Inn by Christoph Fischer follows the lives of the Hinterberger family from just after WWI up until the 1980's. The family own a large farm with a restaurant and inn, The Black Eagle Inn, on the outskirts the small village of Heimkerchen in Bavaria. Anna was the most ambitious and ruthless of her siblings and worked to inherit the family business. Manipulative and strong willed Anna bullied her siblings and chased away those who most threatened her claim to the family businesses.

This book chronicles the lives of Anna, her siblings, their children and to some extent grandchildren. At the beginning I thought there would be an end of the story much sooner in time, but, I was wrong and the story was more long term following the family through wars, economic hard times, the reconstruction of Germany after WWII, political leadership of the Christian Democrats after the war then the rise of the Social Democrats in the late 60's and 70's. The family is divided and at odds with each other as overly pious Catholic members; liberal thinking members; greed, betrayal and hatred; prejudices and political opposition all take their toll on the Hinterberger legacy.

As with the other two books in the Three Nations Trilogy, this book is about the lives of ordinary people in the historical setting of the 20th century world events and social changes. The latter part of the book began to bring back my own memories of events and social changes during my youth and young adulthood. Things happening in Europe were to some extent mirrored here in the US. The growing pains of society affect the lives of individuals. Christoph Fischer does an excellent job of portraying the lives of ordinary people during these growing pangs of a recovering nation. I can recommend The Three Nations trilogy to older youth and adults, though I think adults will enjoy it more.

###Rainne's Reviews

The Guardians by Gina Moray

I enjoy a good horror story and having read Gina Moray's short story, Cemetery at Devil's Bend, I knew I had to read her debut novel, The Guardians, and I wasn't disappointed... it was everything I hoped it would be!

With this descriptive and wonderfully scary story, Gina had me gripped from the start and kept me on the edge of my seat as the gory body count rose and had me wondering who, if anyone, would survive the terrifying evil.

Not for the faint hearted, but if, like me, you like a good scary book, The Guardians is well worth reading.

SUITABLE HOME FOR ONE

*Consumed by silence and dread,
I yearn for peace within a pine box.
Not adorned with satins and silks
Or carvings wetted in gold.
A single room home suitable for one.
Would be a palace, indeed.
A single destination,
Only one ticket, please.*

*Within a pine box
Would lay my mind at ease.*

By: Andrew Fairchild 1-27-00

###Poets Corner

Mr. Boots Sifting Time

Is a motivational personal development tool and self-help book that gives great advice about life. It will inspire you to raise your consciousness and look at life in all the right ways, and feel good about your life. The book is a great read for anyone who wants to expand their mind and start moving their life in a new direction. It's short contemporary poetry that captures all the little bits and bites that make life messy and beautiful at the same time. Every short poem and anecdote teaches something about how to succeed in life and to do or be anything you want.

This book will open your mind to another way of thinking. It's a heart-warming stream of content that teaches how to live now and live well. It's an honest look at the author's thoughts about the worth of a man and the weight of our actions. The book is straight-talk about the games we play and the fun we're missing by not being ourselves; how simple encounters with strangers can make us better people, and touch us in ways that heal our hurts and change us forever; and how fears hold us back and love can move us forward. Every poem is a short note on what matters most and is meant to provide relief to our struggles. The book is packed with inspiration and the goods are the real deal.

[BUY NOW](#)

Nothing is Forgotten by Lisa

A collection of selected poems from the Nothing is Forgotten series. These poems are recollections of memories from the author, memories long forgotten up to recent events. They speak of the land, of friendship, of love and of sorrow. The number of poems is based on a lunar calendar cycle, follow her through the seasons and listen to the tale they tell.

[BUY NOW](#)

Redolence of Roses by Michael Gagain

A book of Dark Poetry and Erotic Prose... Come inside of the Twisted Mind OF Michael Gagain's "Black Reign".

Experience the dark erotic feel of his Dark passion. Revel in the touch of lust that will ignite the deepest recesses of your soul. Assume the position of Erotic Fear, BlackReign is here!

[BUY NOW](#)

"I know I'm alive because I can look behind me and see the wreckage of my life"
Author unknown

###New Zealand & Australian Indie Authors

Maori Proverb

Ehara taku toa i te toa Takitahi engari he toa takimano

Translation

My strength is not of that of an individual but that of the collective.

When the Roller Coaster Stops by Susan Tarr

Bethany, recently returned from Europe, seeks medical advice for a stomach upset. Because of her mixed parentage, she has inherited a specific gene, which has made her a candidate for colorectal cancer. She challenges her diagnosis; she is too young for this kind of condition and she has too much life to live. And so she sets off on a whole new journey of discovery, taking her eclectic group of friends with her.

[BUY LINK](#)

Blood Vault by Tima Maria Lacoba

Being unable to age is just the beginning.

The Saga continues ... Hidden in caverns deep beneath Chateau D'Antonville in a misty French valley, lies a priceless treasure – the Bloodvault. Containing thousands of Ingenii blood vials, just one sip enables a vampire to daywalk. For nearly eighteen-hundred years, the family has kept the vault's existence secret from the Brethren. But now, the Rebel leader, Count Timur, has learned of its whereabouts.

Faced with an imminent attack on her family's ancestral home – Chateau D'Antonville – Alec and Laura must flee Sydney to confront this new threat. But the Rebels are not their only enemy. Will Count Timur leak the secret of the vault, and cause even their loyal allies to turn against them?

With the very survival of the Principate at stake, Alec and Laura must try and persuade her father, Luc, to share the secret and open the Bloodvault or risk losing everything. In the midst of this, from among their own, comes a betrayal so deep, so unexpected ...

[BUY LINK](#)

###Character Interview with Lena

6

Lena of House Blackwood.

This interview was conducted by the lovely Kelly Blanchard as part of her Meeting with the Muse interviews on her blog in the summer of 2015.

Lena made her past the heaving dance floor and the bar, over to the booths at the back of the club, bottle of Tequila and a shot glass in hand. Ryver sat with his arm slung across the back of the tatty seat, long legs crossed at the ankle and his boots making a dent in the leatherette seat. A sly grin crept across his face as she approached. Granted, he had managed to secure one of the booths with slightly less gaffer tape holding it together than some of the others, but she still didn't understand what he was doing back here. He normally sat at the bar where the music was louder, almost deafening so he couldn't hear the random thoughts being spewed out by the dyed hair, colored contact-wearing clientele. She plonked herself down next to his outstretched legs.

"Why are you sitting back here?" she asked.

"I thought this was better than sitting at the bar." Lena felt her brow furrow.

"Better for what?"

The grin on Ryver's face widened. "You've forgotten, haven't you?"

"Forgotten what?"

"The interview!"

Lena's head dropped as a heavy weight settled within her. "That's tonight?"

Ryver took the bottle of Tequila and poured her a shot.

"Yup." Lena downed the shot, the burning liquid helping banish some of the paranoia creeping up her spine. She looked at her friend. "Why me?"

Ryver shrugged. "Not for me to say, Lena. Who knows why the Scribe does what she does. She said it has to be you, so that's it."

At the mention of the Scribe, the weight sitting on her chest seemed to get heavier. She remembered the conversation when the Scribe first told her about the interview. She riled against it, but it was no use. Unlike any other order she'd ever been given, this one was iron-clad.

"Do not harm the interviewer," the scribe had said. And just like that, it stuck. The voice had been so strong, it still echoed in her ears. The order so powerful, she wasn't even able to think about harming the damned woman. Ry

ver cocked his head to one side. "She's here." Lena rolled her eyes.

"Great."

Then Ryver pulled himself up of the sofa, and Lena's eyes widened. "Wait! You're leaving me?" Ryver smiled down at her.

"Well, she's not interviewing me, is she?"

"I hate you sometimes." Ryver laughed.

"Now, now, Lena. Play nice." Lena just narrowed her eyes at her friend. She saw him frown as he looked towards the dance floor. "Well. This should be interesting," he said. "What's that supposed to mean?" He looked back at her. "I don't think she's keen on the idea of interviewing a vampire," he said, before making his way over to the bar.

Well, that's just great. Lena searched the dance floor, looking for the interviewer. It didn't take long to find her. If her totally-notgoth-outfit didn't give her away, her aura would have. Kelly was human, so her aura glowed green, but there was something different about her. Not

the usual emerald green Lena would expect, Kelly's aura burned a brilliant jade. This woman was strong of mind and soul. Despite herself, Lena was impressed. Kelly made her way over and joined Lena in the booth. Lena narrowed her eyes at the pretty human sitting opposite her and smiled. The scribe never said anything about being nice to her. She never said anything about not making her uncomfortable. Lena took a swig of her Tequila. She looked Kelly straight in the eye.

"So. I hear you don't care for vampires," she said with a devilish grin plastered across her face.

Kelly willed herself to take a deep breath as she tried to contain her own irritability from her own life that was threatening to bleed, once more, into an interview. None of that mattered. What mattered right now was this character, her frustrations, and what she was going through. Still Kelly sought to be reasonable and calming.

"What can you tell me of the Faerie? What do legends say?" She asked gently.

Lena watched Kelly's aura closely. She could see the colors changing, Darker shades of green crept into the brilliant jade. Something troubled this woman. For a brief moment, she wondered what it was, but then if Ryver's experience with people's thoughts was anything to go by, she was glad she didn't know. So Kelly wanted to know about Faerie. Lena's brow knitted. She was ashamed to admit she didn't know as much as she should. She'd always dealt with what was in front of her. Not what was in the past...a past that wasn't even her own.

"There is no one left alive who's ever been there," she said quietly. "All we have left are The Chronicles, our history books. And the stories handed down from generation to generation." Her brow pulled down further. She'd never really considered that she ought to know more about where she came from. She wracked her brain to remember her history lessons. "Faerie isn't all rainbows and bunny rabbits. Don't get me wrong, it's beautiful, or so I've heard, but it could be a ruthless place. The very ground hums with magic and power. It feeds the people. It's where every race's magic stems from. The Holy Mother commands dominion over all of it, and her mind is very black and white when it comes to right and wrong. There is no grey. There is good and evil. There is right and wrong. There is the Seelie Court and the UnSeelie Court. Everything has its place, every race its duty. There is balance. Without it, our magic is waning."

Kelly furrowed her brows as she looked at Lena. "What ever gave you that idea? Not that I ever met one in person, so you're the first, but I can list off quite a few I like—not that you'd be familiar with them since I don't come from here." She then looked around at her surroundings, the noise, all the activity. "If you're wondering why I'm at all uneasy, this kind of environment just gives me a massive headache, so I always try to avoid it." She then looked back at Lena and smiled. "But a headache is what I'm willing to endure to meet with you. Do you have a problem with that?"

Lena cocked an eyebrow. She'd been coming here for so long, the music really didn't bother her any more. The manic guitar riffs and screams from the "singer," did Ryver a favor and drowned out the random thoughts of those around him, so he liked it here. If it gave him some reprieve, the rest of them couldn't care less where they were. She shook her head at Kelly.

"Not at all."

"Wonderful." Kelly smiled. "So, you're a vampire. Were you born a vampire? Or bitten? If you were bitten, when did the transformation take place?" She cocked her head to a side as she observed Lena—tuning out the noise all around her, so she could focus.

Lena poured another shot of Tequila. She managed to stop herself rolling her eyes, but only just. She really shouldn't be surprised at the question. Kelly was only human after all.

The cinemas and book shelves were full of invented Vampire lore. She downed the shot, considering how best to answer. If Kelly was an ordinary human, Lena would laugh off the question. But Kelly wasn't ordinary. Wasn't from this world. How much to trust her with? That was the question.

"We're not the monsters you think we are, you know," she said as she signaled the barman to bring another shot glass over. "All vampires are born. There's none of this transformation business." A grungy looking barman practically threw the extra shot glass on the table. She waited for him to disappear again before looking back at Kelly. "Drink?"

"No thank you." Kelly shook her head. "So, tell me about how it works here. Obviously I have the wrong impression, and for that I apologize." She tipped her head briefly but then lifted her gaze once more at Lena. "I would truly like to understand."

Lena shrugged her shoulder at Kelly's refusal of the shot. Guess Tequila isn't everybody's thing. Chewing the inside of her cheek, she thought back to the conversation with the Scribe. Whilst the stupid "*do not harm the interviewer*," thing had been the only actual order, she had given Lena leave to be open and honest. It was a strange feeling. The race had spent millennia hiding their true selves. The more fantastical the rumors and legends, the easier it was to blend in. Was she really going to tell a complete stranger the truth? As she looked at Kelly's expectant face, she realized she was going to do just that.

"As a race, we hail from the Seelie Court of Faerie. Our need for human blood has become part of who we are, but it was born out of duty and honor, not malice or evil."

"How is it out of duty and honor?" Kelly tilted her head quite curious. Lena smirked. Yeah, the two didn't exactly go hand in hand.

"Before modern religions like Christianity and Islam spread, all humans believed in Faerie. Vampires were tasked with bringing the souls of the dying back to the Glory of Faerie, where they could rest in peace. Blood is a living thing's life force. It's where their soul lives. We're honor-bound to protect the souls of the living."

Kelly stared at her, brows creased as she tried to understand what she was being told. "So...the blood is basically where the soul is, and you, as vampires, must take that to the Glory of Faerie? Or at least used to."

Kelly nodded. Finally, they were having a bit more of a civil talk, but she wouldn't be surprised if Lena snapped again. That just seemed to be her nature, and Kelly wouldn't blink an eye at it. "So, is the one thing you want most in life is to go there? To see it for yourself? To end the war you're fighting? And for all the wrongs to be made right?"

Lena laughed. "One step at a time, Kelly. I might be Fae by birth, but I don't believe in fairy tales!" She poured another shot and looked at Kelly. "You sure you don't want a drink?" The other woman shook her head. There was some human saying about taking water to horses...nope, she'd forgotten it. "The only way we can make things right and earn the keys to Faerie is to vanquish the Fallen. We've been away for millennia. Some still abandon their honor and choose to fall. The Keeper of the Watch says he can't blame them. We're bound by rules and our code of honor. The Fallen are bound by nothing but their own selfishness. We were never meant to be stay away so long, and Kaden says he can't blame some for forgetting what we're fighting for. I don't agree. I think the pricks were born without honor." Lena mentally checked her weapons inventory. "I will see the bastards dead one day though," she added.

Suddenly Kelly thought of Star Wars and how the Jedi lived by a specific Code while the Sith didn't. That thought got her imagining vampires with lightsabers—or even Jedi or Sith vampires—and this made her chuckle as she shook her head, but then tried to stay focused on the conversation.

"Okay, so what is it that you do?" She suspected it had to do with hunting the fallen but decided not to guess this time but leave that up to Lena tell her. Lena didn't know what the

chuckle was for, but she did know she didn't like it. Her old friend paranoia made a few tentative steps up her spine.

"What's that supposed to mean?" Kelly raised her brows.

"What's what supposed to mean? My question or my chuckle? And if you'd like to know, I laughed because you gave me an idea of something that is only in my world. You wouldn't understand. It has nothing to do with you or anything, don't worry. To be honest, it's a pretty awesome idea, but anyway." Kelly shook her head. "As for my question, I'm assuming you don't just sit around here all day long, so what is it that you do?"

Lena frowned, wondering whether to be insulted at the insinuation that she wouldn't understand something from Kelly's world. She put that thought to one side and considered the woman's question. Lena smirked.

"If I got to sit around all day, it wouldn't be in here! Except maybe when Ryver needs a break. The, ehem, music blocks his telepathy for a little while." She glanced over to the stage and shook her head.

A girl in some impossible leather outfit and green hair was currently screaming into the mic. Lena had no idea what the lyrics were, or if there were even lyrics. She glanced back at Kelly.

"I'm a Guardian. I belong to The Order of Blackwood, the royal guard. In short, we protect the royal family, the vampire population and as many humans as we can. I'm not much for court though, so I tend to spend my time hunting the fallen. Alone."

"Well, that sounds fun actually." Kelly smiled. She was always up for a tale of a good hunt. Her assassin character, Vixen, would appreciate it too. "So how do you go about a hunt?"

A wry smile crept across her face. Finally! Another woman who appreciated a good hunt. Every other woman she knew was too busy trying to be a lady to even consider a fight.

"I'm a tracker. I sense auras. You, for instance, are human, so your aura glows green. Vampires are red. Fallen are bright white. I can sense them from miles away. They light up in my mind like a beacon. I can track them on my internal map, like you would an ordinance survey map."

"And you seem to be the kind of person who just likes to beat them up completely before killing them, am I right?" Kelly had to smile as she leaned in, setting her elbows on the table, clasping her hands together. "At least, that's what I would do if I had your abilities. Would really help release all that pent up frustration and stuff. So, how do you kill a Fallen? And what's your preferred method?"

Honestly, Lena was amazed at Kelly's interest. She didn't look the type to relish a good fight. But then looks could be deceptive.

"It depends. Since that bastard Asher announced himself leader, they're becoming more organized, their attacks on humans and vampires less sporadic. But yes, the bastards are too good for a quick death. If I could, I'd let them all bleed to death, but with Commander Asher in charge, they rarely travel alone. More's the pity. But you're right. I like to be up close and personal when I do my killing. Kaden always laughs at me, but I almost never carry a gun." She patted her thigh where one of her throwing knives was holstered. "Knives to the most damage." Kelly had to laugh. "You're awesome! You should totally meet Vixen. She's a human assassin who wears a vest of blades because knives are her preference." She then tapped on the side of her head. "She's already telling me she'd love to go hunting with you. Never hunted a vampire before, so it'd be a good challenge."

But then Kelly had to tell Vixen, in her mind, that now was not the time to start talking. Things worked differently here in this world than the worlds Vixen had been to although Vixen then went onto sulk. Shaking her head, Kelly then focused on the conversation once more.

“So what has been your favorite hunt to date? What does that mean? Do you drain the body of blood and take it, or what exactly?” But then Kelly saw the slightly irritable look on Lena, and she gave her an apologetic look. “I’m sorry. You will have to be patient with me. Last few days haven’t been good, but I’m trying my very best to simply comprehend. My mind may not be here at the moment, but I’m trying.”

Lena grimaced. “Used to is right. We have the power to hold a soul within us for short amounts of time. It’s like an energy that can be released.” She gritted her teeth. “Provided you don’t keep it too long.”

“And that’s where things went wrong, I’m assuming?” Kelly raised her brows. Lena could feel the anger boiling up inside her. She knew it wasn’t Kelly’s fault, but that didn’t really matter.

“Going wrong is putting it fucking mildly.” Kelly sighed. Well, Lena had a lot of anger built up in her.

“You sound like you need to vent. By all means, please do.” She made a sweeping gesture. “And you needn’t worry about what others will hear here. I will say nothing to anyone. As I said, I’m not from this world, and you’re the only person I’ll ever be speaking with, so whatever you say is safe with me.”

Lena almost laughed, Vent? Yeah she needed to vent. The whole damned race needed to vent. “One selfish bastard. That’s all it took. The House of Velgeren cursed us all because of their own lust for power. They kept the souls they’d been entrusted with.” She downed another shot of Tequila. “They abandoned their duty. They forgot their honor. And they walked us all into darkness.” She all but spat the words at the woman sitting opposite her. “It’s because of those bastards that I’ve never even seen Faerie. It’s because of them that I’ve never seen sunlight. It’s because of them that our race is dying,” she shouted.

Lena stared at Kelly, unable to get the image of a vest of knives out of her head. She had to get herself one of those! She made a mental note to ask Mercury if he could source one. Vixen sounded like her kind of girl. “She’d be hunting Fallen, not vampires,” Lena corrected. Kelly nodded her apology

“Favorite fight?”

What a question that was. There were so many to choose from. All of them finished with her going home and less scum roaming the earth. How could she choose?

“I’m nearly two hundred years old, Kelly. There’ve been a few.” She continued to consider the question. In the end, she just chose one of her latest encounters. “I left seven of the scum without their heads last week,” she said with a grin.

“That’s fascinating! Now, what’s the most you’ve had to fight at one time? You may or may not have had help on your side.” Lena frowned.

“I don’t exactly play well with others, so it’s rare one of my brethren is with me.” She thought back to other encounters, having trouble stopping them from merging into one. “I suppose ten or fifteen?” she guessed.

“Impressive.” Kelly nodded, but then she sat back in her chair and folded her arms as she mulled over her next question. “Now, this might not relate to you because you’re a vampire, and I don’t know how all this works, but, has there been a time when you were absolutely terrified? If so, what caused that?”

She kept her words soft and sincere but knew Lena might withdraw again or lash out. Kelly hoped she wouldn’t, but it was a risk she was willing to take.

Lena inhaled sharply as she narrowed her eyes at the woman. She could tell by her aura that she was being sincere, but it was still a difficult question to answer, and not one she would ever answer in the real world. There was only one time in her life she’d been absolutely terrified. As the memories came back, she felt the sense of loss and foreboding weighing heavily on her.

“Once. When my parents died,” she whispered.

“Can you tell me what happened?” Kelly asked gently. “You don’t have to if you don’t want to.”

Lena felt her jaw set. “Fallen ambush.” Kelly nodded.

“How did you escape?” She assumed Lena had witnessed it. Lena winced. Survivor guilt wrapped itself around her.

“I was too young to dematerialize. My Father fought bravely and told my mother and I to run. He was her true mate though, the other half of her soul. When he died, she stumbled. It didn’t take them long to reach her. She made me run.” She blinked back the bloodred tears threatening to over spill her lashes. “I hid in the forest.”

It pained Kelly to see Lena in such grief, but she was glad that she trusted her enough to show her that side of her. She wanted to reach her hand out to touch Lena’s and offer her some comfort, but she wasn’t sure how Lena would respond to that. A lot of questions raced through Kelly’s mind, but she glimpsed at the clock and realized their time was up, and she sighed before looking at Lena.

“And what happened there made you who you are today, right?” Lena shook her head.

“It’s what drives me, but Kaden made me who I am today. He took me in. He brought me up. He trained me. And he inducted me into the Order.” She narrowed her eyes at Kelly. “Of course you tell him I said that, and I will have your head, order or no.”

Kelly laughed, “I have absolutely no intention of even meeting Kaden, so your secret is fine with me. Thank you for trusting me with it though, and for opening up with me. I know you didn’t want to meet with me, but...” She shrugged. “Maybe you’d feel a little better after this, and the good news is, you never have to see my face again, but it really has been great chatting with you. Unfortunately though, I do need to go. I have another person to interview in less than an hour.” She rose to her feet. “Thanks again for your time and the talk!”

Lena shook her head at herself. She was pretty sure she wouldn’t have said half the stuff she did, if she didn’t know Kelly wasn’t even from this world.

“See you around,” she said as Kelly turned to leave.

Lena watched the woman making her way across the dance floor to the door and poured herself another shot. She eyed Kelly’s unused glass, shrugged to herself and filled that too. She downed them both in quick succession. Faerie knew she needed it.

<http://www.sharonlipman.com/blogs/post/Character-Interview-Lena-of-House-Blackwood/>

###STARTING YEAR THREE WITH NEW PACKAGE DEALS

Plaisted Publishing House is now into year three of business. As a supportive business for Indie Authors and Small Indie Businesses we have released new package deals for you to peruse. Each package deal means we are helping other Indie Businesses get more work and maybe a liveable wage in the not to distant future.

We would all like to welcome you to Plaisted Publishing House and their Indie Business Associates. For those who already have cover designers and editors we still offer **FORMATTING** Services. You can find out more about us at:

www.plaistedpublishinghouse.wordpress.com

SUPPORTING PLAISTED PUBLISHING MEANS YOU SUPPORT OTHER SMALL INDIE BUSINESSES OUT THERE WHO HELP YOU GET PUBLISHED ONLINE.

###Children's Books

Frank the Friendly Ogre by Victoria Zigler

Frank knew he didn't belong in the swamp. He's never been like the other ogres. He's clean and polite, and they... Well, they're not. So, one day, Frank set off in to the world to find somewhere he could belong.

This is the story of that time in Frank's life; join him as he searches for a place where an ogre like him can belong. After all, there has to be somewhere in the world where he can belong, doesn't there?

[BUY NOW](#)

Rose and her Amazing Nose by Andrew Fairchild

Rose and Her Amazing Nose is a witty and brilliantly illustrated children's picture book that tells the story of a unique little girl named Rose who encourages children to embrace their quirky side and that being different can truly be amazing! Rose and Her Amazing Nose was awarded a 5 star read by Reader's Favorite.

[BUY NOW](#)

Spiders, Lizards and Flies by Maureen Larter

Denbo and Raeff go off the beaten track to look for some webbing for Miss Gondola's store. They encounter many obstacles, and have a grand adventure. Do they succeed in their quest? Do they find their way home?

[BUY NOW](#)

Little Birdie Grows Up by Wanda Luthman

Little Birdie Grows Up is a delightful rhyming picture book with charming illustrations about a little blue bird who pecks his way out of his shell and into the hearts of parents and children. He meets his Mama and yearns to fly up in the sky. His Mama reassures him that one day he will be able to fly. His first attempt is half-flying, half-falling out of the nest. But, when he finally does learn how to fly, well, it's time to say good-bye. Come along on the journey of Little Birdie Grows Up.

[BUY NOW](#)

###Gina Moray - Indie Author

Greetings!

My name is Gina Moray and I'm an indie horror writer living in Tennessee with my husband and two kids. I started writing in 2014 when I finally realized that my creativity needed a more productive outlet than nightmares. I've had a passion for horror since a young age, and if I had to pick two of the most influential authors in my career, I would have to say Stephen King and Edgar Allen Poe. My stories range from mildly spooky to extreme horror, but my ultimate goal is to scare the crap out of you. The one subgenre of horror that I can't see myself writing is erotic horror. I get all weird when I attempt to write erotica and my inner demon muses usually just sit around and laugh at me. That's why you'll rarely encounter sex in my books.

I published my first novelette, 'Cemetery at Devil's Bend,' in 2015. The story is more of a spooky tale rather than extreme horror, and I got great feedback on it. The story is about a cemetery that grows up on a forsaken piece of land near the town of Pine Creek. Without giving away too much, let just say the cemetery is hiding some secrets. My first novel, 'The Guardians,' was published earlier this year and is a heartier horror than Devil's Bend. The story centers around a strange visitor to Runner's Mill, a small farming town in Kansas, and the desperate measures one farmer employs to save his livelihood.

Currently, I am working on Candy Man, my scariest writing to date. In order to have the perfect antagonist, I created an entire folklore tale around a fictitious creature when I didn't find a suitable existing one. This one's going to be awesome!

Along with writing, I'm an avid reader. Currently, I'm tackling Bazaar of Bad Dreams by Stephen King. My TBR list is a mile long, and I enjoy reading just about any genre. I also have a passion for animals and hope to start a permanent shelter for hard to adopt cats and dogs.

The best thing I love about being an author is getting to know other indie authors. I have encountered so many amazing people with great talent. They have become my support group and friends when I'm blowing through a book, or stuck in the middle of a bad writing streak. I also love talking with people who've read my books. I appreciate my fans and I love it when they enjoy the stories I write for them.

If anyone wants to contact me, you can find me at the following links:

Facebook: www.facebook.com/ginamoray Twitter: www.twitter.com/Gina_Moray

[BUY LINK](#)

"The boundaries which divide Life from Death are at best shadowy and vague. Who shall say where the one ends, and where the other begins?"

By Edgar Allen Poe

###Teaser from Valkyrie – Darkness Awaits by Mark McQuillen

Concentrating, Gil emptied his mind and carefully formed the question that he both feared and desperately needed the answer to. 'Who are you? Oh Goddess, what are you?'

In response to the question a fog formed, coalescing into a female form. The woman was tall, black haired, with skin like new fallen snow, and green eyes that demanded all of his attention as she walked toward the stunned Gil with a predatory glide. She was dressed in a simple yellow sundress, looking like every other tourist.

“Who I am is Mist. I’m very pleased to meet you at last. What I am is Valkyrie.”

Mist walked around the man. From Gil’s perspective it looked like she was examining him in every detail. She was at least four inches taller than he. When she moved behind him she ran her fingertips across his shoulders. When she once again faced him, she was nodding as if satisfied with what she saw.

A shiver went through the ex-soldier as she touched him. It was as if his spine had been dipped in ice water. When he got his voice back, he couldn’t help but stammer. “A V-V-Valkyrie, oh shit, how can I help you m-ma’am?”

When she smiled at his question his mouth went dry as his mind wondered what it would be like to kiss her. Mist’s right eyebrow lifted slightly. Gil went crimson to his ears. He felt like a teenager again.

“Fear me not, Warrior. I need your help with a grave matter. We have no one in Asgard with your skill set. I require someone who is both bold and exceptionally sneaky.”

Gil couldn’t help but grin at the word sneaky. When he was younger and thought he was invincible, there wasn’t anything he wouldn’t do. Over the years he had learned a little caution but his reputation had been made on sneaky. Now that the initial shock of Mist’s appearance had worn away, he took on his professional persona.

“I’ll do what I can, Lady Mist. At least I can tell you where to start. What’s the job? The Valkyrie’s eyes changed from green to steely gray, as if storm clouds crossed over her eyes.

“We need to recover from Niflheim an artifact of great power. The hammer of Thor, Mjölnir.”

Gil’s eyes widened as the Valkyrie spoke, at her final word they were practically falling from his head. If he had ever wished for a challenge of a lifetime, this was it. This took crazy to a whole new level. “

Let me see if I have the details right. You want me to sneak into a realm from which, according to myth, no living man has ever returned and steal back Thor’s hammer? Where the hell is Thor?”

Gil couldn’t keep the fear from entering his voice. Mist looked down at the ground. Her last hope had been to get the warrior to help them. Then Gil reached out and gently raised her eyes to meet his.

“I didn’t say no. Actually, it sounds like fun. How do I get there?” He said gently, somehow it pained him to see her sad.

“This enterprise is going to take everything you have and to enter the realm of the Dark Elves will take preparations. As to Thor’s location, he was taken prisoner along with the rest of Odin’s court. Many were slain in the Dark Elves assault, but there are at least forty hostages.”

“Forty hostages? We need to rescue them.” Gil thought aloud as he strategized. “We could use the diversion the rescue causes to get Thor’s hammer back.” Mist watched as Gil paced back and forth; now more than ever satisfied that she had chosen correctly. Then the warrior stopped abruptly. “And with that in mind, there’s no way I can do this by myself. What kind of help can I expect?”

“Myself, of course, and any of my sisters that can be spared from the defense of Rihmsjalier. Some of the Aesir could be persuaded to come. Then last, but not least, the Eihnerjar, the honored heroes who died in battle; the legendary legions of Valhalla.”

[BUY LINK](#)

###Julie Nicholls – Indie Author

It wasn't my intention to become an author, I wanted to be a graphic designer. I had set my heart on doing what I liked the most, but unfortunately I was a woman in a world of men and so was encouraged to work in an office...which I did.

It wasn't until years later, after I met my soul mate that we decided to retire early and move to Bulgaria. It was after moving to this beautiful country that I was able to finally say "I am happy." No financial worries, never ending bills coming through the door, or worrying about whether I looked 'right' and 'fitted in', nope... none of that. I had found Nirvana.

The writing started after we'd settled in. It was only short fanfiction. I had a little obsession with an actor and a particular TV Show, and this was the beginning of my writing career. I moved forward and began writing short erotica and created a site called Literally Sensual. Although I've not had time to update with any stories recently, it still pulls in the readers.

It was then I decided to write a novel. The only problem was that I had no idea of how to get published. After some investigations I learned about Amazon Kindle and self publishing.

After a surprising success of my first book release, *Demon Within*, I was encouraged to turn that novel into a series. There are three books in the series, *Demon Within*, *Angel Within* and *Ascension Within*. Each book is a separate story but it is advisable to start from book one as we learn about the characters and how they met. They are all available in eBook, paperback and audiobook.

My official website has numerous snippets and video trailers for anyone wanting to learn a little more about the series. www.julienicholls.com and you can also follow me on www.twitter.com/juliemirishka

I am currently working on a new novel and while I can't give too much away, I can tell you there are dragons in it!

[BUY NOW](#)

Author Quote

"Live everyday to the fullest and be happy."

###Recipe of the Month from C A Keith

Make the Jell-o using 1 cup of hot water.

Stir till its dissolved.

Add either 1/2 cup cold water and 1/2 cup of Curaçao OR 1 cup of Curaçao.

Stir and set aside.

In a glass dish, crumble sponge cake (see following recipe for cake. Add the drained fruit cocktail over top of the cake. Jelly rolls work fine too) Pour the jello over top of the crumbled cake. Put in the fridge to set.

In a pan, make custard. (Bird's Eye) according to instructions, until thickened. Set aside to cool.

Make whipping cream. I use a small container with a tablespoon of icing sugar. Set aside.

When jello is set, pour the custard over top, then the whipped cream. Decorate as desired.

Cake Recipe

1 Sponge Cake

4 eggs

2 cups sifted flour

2 cups sugar

2 tsp. vanilla

1 cup water

1/2 tsp baking powder

1 tsp. cream of tartar

Preheat oven to 350 degrees.

Separate eggs. In the bowl with the yolks, add the water and beat until light in colour and 3 times in bulk. Add sugar gradually. Then vanilla. Sift in flour and baking powder and beat till blended. In a separate bowl, beat the whites with cream of tartar (not necessary but I find it makes the peaks firmer) Beat the whites till there are firm peaks. Fold the whites into the cake batter. Put in a tube pan. Put in the oven for 45 minutes. When its done, turn off the oven and open the door. After ten minutes, take out of the oven. After another half hour, cut around the edges of the cake to loosen. Turn it upside down to put on a plate.

Tastes great with strawberries and fresh cream or hot custard. When its stale, use in trifle.

Trifle

1 package of blue Jell-o gelatin dessert

1/2 stale sponge cake

1 can drained fruit cocktail

2 cups whipped cream

1/2 - 1 cup Curaçao

###Virginia McKevitt – Indie Author

I was born in Long Beach, California but have lived most of my life in New Orleans, Louisiana, which will always be my home no matter where I live. I was a landscape architect and Quarter Horse breeder until Hurricane Katrina changed my life. I moved from my southern home (there was little need for landscaping when people's homes were gone) to northern Alabama, horses in tow. We sold that farm and decided to give up the horses when my husband needed heart surgery and then to a little town called Flintstone in the mountains of Georgia. That move gave me the opportunity to rekindle my love for writing and today I am on my fourth book in a published series with two other stories in the works.

I love writing fantasy with character driven action, mystery and romance. I believe they do. Most readers love the freshness of a story they have not read before and I think I bring that to the table. At present Fracture is free on Kindle Unlimited and 99 cents, but if a reader would like I will gift the book to them for free.

I'm a punster. A writer who is in the moment. I see the story like a movie in my head and when that happens I stop everything and write. When this happens I usually write in 3rd person. After all, I am all knowing, lol. When it comes to editing, if I see obvious errors I will fix them immediately, but I don't spend a lot of time on edits until I am through with the first

draft, then I give it to my husband who finds things I have become blind too. After he is through I go through it again and then the real editor gets it.

I market to mainly younger readers, age sixteen and up but the age range is varied. I've had people in their sixties and seventies say they thought they wouldn't like fantasy, but after reading Fracture, found they really liked it. You can buy copies of my books at - Amazon, Barnes and Noble, all of the regulars.

Please don't hesitate to Well, stop by and tell me hello. I like company, lol.

I have many favourite authors here are three I like to read. Dean Koontz, Stephen King, James Patterson.

Links <http://virginiamckevitt.com/> <https://www.facebook.com/VirginiaMcKevittauthor>
<http://www.amazon.com/Virginia-McKevitt/e/B007I0CTSG> <https://twitter.com/vmmckevitt>

BUY LINK

###Recently Released Books

Illusional Reality by Karina Kantas

Nobody expects to stare death in the face only to find out your entire life is a lie. Rescued by Salco, marketing executive Becky finds herself in an unknown magical world filled with happy people that try to forget their land is on the brink of destruction.

Becky will soon learn that her arrival is no accident. If learning that she is Thya, the heir of the enchanting land isn't enough, she's then told that an Oracle prophesied that she will save the gentle Tsinians from slavery and domination by Darthorn, the Warlord of Senx.

It is at a festival where she is introduced to the Tsinian council and her kinsmen, that she learns the whole truth. The council are so certain that a union between Darthorn's son, Kovon and Thya will create peace between the two lands. However, Darthorn has plans for Tsinia as does Kovon for Thya and neither are good. Although her future has been planned and if she is to save Tsinia she must marry Kovon, Thya gives her heart to another. A love that is forbidden and dangerous.

[BUY LINK](#)

The Terrible Aspect: A 1,370 ton short story of the sea (Short Stories of the Sea Book 2) By Jamie Campbell

"Please, you must." Danger is here. Right here. The Phony War is over.

When a campaign fails it's up to the Royal Navy to bring the soldiers home. And through the long history of each service the Army has never been abandoned by the Navy - no matter the risks.

The Terrible Aspect is one ship's role in the evacuations from Norway. A single ship going deep into one of Norway's longest fjords on a clandestine mission made more complicated by the need to pick-up an Army rearguard under enemy fire.

The Terrible Aspect is a story of a ship at war.

[BUY LINK](#)

The Lost Angel by Adam Mitchell

Eddy Kovakx robs the Lost Angel, central city's newest night club, owned by Victor Renetti. Pulling off the job was the easy part. Now on the run with his partner's broad, the sultry Kimmie Saint Clair, he also has anunstoppable PI on his case.

Jack Malone is in hot pursuit thanks to the sadistic mobster Victor, putting a price on his head. Can Eddy and Kimmie get away with the money and their life. Or will Jack Malone get his mark.

Danger, mystery, and adventure in the noir thriller.

[BUYLINK](#)

Fallowgrave– A Nightmare Heart by T E Hodden

When Avebury's father remarried he found a new family. A new mother, and a new sister. But when a stranger slips into the wedding, a rare act of bravery changes Avebury's life forever, by blurring the lines between nightmare and reality, cursing him to a lifetime of sleepwalking and hallucinations.

Years later, as an adult, Avebury is mothered by his friends, and protected by a fiercely loyal sister. But when tragedy once again visits his life, he will have to learn that being a coward is no excuse for not being a hero. A sweet and beautiful woman, Willow, sees something in him, he has not seen in himself, and he will need every ounce of his willpower and courage to protect her, when they face the dark secrets of an ancient evil.

[BUYLINK](#)

Dark Lycan – Mystic Hearts Book 1 by Barbara Chioffi

Tara Bentley has experienced much in her life. Losing her father while still in high school, she finds herself faced with a stepfather a year later. When she finally accepts him, rapid developments threaten to unravel her existence.

Attending a dinner with her parents, Tara meets a young man who proves to be a danger.. She awakens in the woods, remembers being with him, but the rest eludes her. Found by a handsome shapeshifter, she is returned to her family...

Jared, her rescuer, begins to court her, and soon, they are in a loving relationship. Revelations come to light, involving her true heritage. These bring joy but also danger to her, as well as to Jared and his family.

Faced with the knowledge that her attacker is still at large, Tara must either decide to embrace her true nature to protect those she loves, or risk losing them.

18+ due to mature content.

[BUY LINK](#)

What's Next by Alex Abaz

What's NEXT? 10-Point Plan for Starting Over: Life Planner|Survival Guide|Money & Risk Management|Coping with the death of a loved one, separation, divorce, ... career change & retirement (Key Steps)

[BUY LINK](#)

Murder at the Care Home by Brian O'Hare

Elderly Wilhelm Huntzinger lies dead beside his wheelchair.

Inspector Jim Sheehan must discover who among the residents of the Woodlands Care Home released the brake to send him plunging to his death: but does the answer lie in the German ex-officer's wartime history, or is it to be found nearer to home?

Wilhelm Huntzinger settled in Northern Ireland after the war, becoming part of the community. Now wheelchair-bound, he has friends - and, it seems, enemies - amongst his fellow residents at the Woodlands Care Home. When a police officer notices the wheelchair in which the elderly German plunged to his death has the brake in the released position, Jim Sheehan knows he is dealing with a case of murder. His investigation must discover who had a grudge against this inoffensive man.

This further book in the Inspector Sheehan series from "Doom Murders" author Brian O'Hare, is a short story that can double as a party mystery game: create teams, read the story aloud, and see who can guess the murderer!

[BUY LINK](#)

Pure Sensation by Michelle Hughes

A tropical island, two sexy billionaires, and an invitation to a summer of pure sensation. Return to Fantasy Isle where our business is your pleasure.

21-year-old Abigail Peterson had her entire life worked out until she walked in on her fiancé' screwing away her future, literally. Blaming her for refusing to fulfill his needs, her self-confidence is destroyed and she's promised to never trust another man again. When her best friend offers her a summer on a private island, it seems like the perfect place to forget the pain and work out the next steps of her shattered life.

What her friend failed to mention is she's set up Abigail with two of the hottest men on the planet and they hope to fulfill her every desire. She lost her ex by waiting for marriage, and wonders if maybe being a virgin isn't as important as she once thought it was? Can Leif and Leon change her mind about sexuality? If they did would she be able to walk away after the summer knowing it was nothing but a fulfillment of fantasy?

Welcome back to Fantasy Isle. If you can't come to us, we'll bring the fantasy to you!

[BUY LINK](#)

Blood Verse by Patrick James Ryan

From the bestselling author of "The Night It Got Out!" Welcome to Blood Verse, not your average collection of tales and verses of terror.

Within these pages you'll find how a serial killer uses an unusual method to stalk victims in South Chicago. A unique couple addresses infertility on a grand scale. Armageddon strikes twice in a small Iowa town at the hands of nature and a madman. A noble medical scientist undergoes a demented metamorphosis. The oldest and most powerful vampire on earth weighs in on contemporary culture. An obnoxious bigot goes to Hell to fulfill an ironic twist of destiny. An injured World Champion boxer fights his toughest opponent in a horrific bout beyond imagination. An outpatient psychiatric clinic places several patients in a setting that launches the ultimate terror and mayhem. A horrific futuristic twist on an American Scholastic tradition in Spelling Bee.

A debut collection from a rising master of fantastic thrills that reads like *Amazing Stories* and *Twilight Zone* with a hellish twist, *Blood Verse* is sure to take you for an intense ride!

[BUY LINK](#)

Independent authors unite in this first volume of Indie Visible.

Featuring the talents of D M Singh, Claire Colley, C.S. Woolley, Maria Gibbs, Steven M. Caddy, Laura Morgan, Rose English, Roger Gordon, Felicity Snowden, Chris Turnbull, Michael Wombat, K. S. Marsden, Rachel Cotterill, Diana Jackson, this anthology is a treasure to behold.

With a mixture of exclusive short stories and extracts from other works, there is something delight every reader.

Not only does Indie Visible unite some of the most exciting talent in the independent publishing world, it also strives to change the lives of children. Supporting the work of Lumos. 50% of the profits from each book sold will be donated Lumos, ensuring the vital work they do can continue, helping children and families all around the world.

So pick up this book and discover why we really are indivisible.

[BUY LINK](#)

The First by A Claire Everward

Find Her! Is the ancient directive that has once again reawakened in the hearts of those who hide. Kill Her! Is the frantic command of those who fear their rise.

Aelia returns from a vacation that did not go quite as she expected, to a life she does not feel at home in but that is, at least, hers. Or so she thinks. Within days of returning she is targeted by a hit man and she has no idea why. But then neither does he. All Kyle Rhys knows is that to protect humanity, this woman must die. At least, he thinks, killing her will be easy. After all, the organization that has raised him has prepared him for her death his entire life.

So why can't he kill her? In an impossible turn of events, both killer and target find themselves on the run from those who would stop at nothing to destroy them, to those who hold a truth that would overturn their entire world, taking their very identities from them forever.

[BUY LINK](#)

###Michael J Elliott - Indie Author

Michael J. Elliott is the self-styled, 'Creator of The Dark Realm. With a twinkle in his eye and tongue firmly planted in cheek, he describes it as, "A macabre little suburb, situated just outside of The Twilight Zone."

Michael is a first generation Australian. His mum, dad and three elder siblings were all born in England. At Primary school, Michael showed an early talent for writing 'dark stories.' At a parent/teacher night, his Headmistress predicted he would become "A second Alfred Hitchcock." At both secondary school and college, Michael majored in Media Studies and English, concentrating on the area of scriptwriting.

Michael published his first short story, *Dinner For Two* in February 2015. He followed this up with the highly regarded, *Mr Westacott's Christmas*. In October 2015 Michael

published his first collection of horror shorts, Portraits Of Dread. He is currently writing the final few stories for his next collection, Choice Cuts-A Bite From The Dark Realm.

As a lifetime drawer, Michael was honoured to be chosen by Claire Plaisted to be the illustrator for her series of Girlie Adventure children's books. He is also in the preliminary stages of writing an illustrating an encyclopaedia of Mythical Creatures

How Does Your Garden Grow by Michael J Elliott

Davey and Ox are two unemployed British youths. They aren't above stealing and other illegal activities to supplement their meagre benefits. When they learn that local gardener, Mary Menzies, will be opening her showcase garden to raise money for charity, they think they've found an easy burglary job. What they don't know is that Mary's garden contains a lot more than just pretty flowers. There are servants of Mother Nature all around and when they defend the garden the results for the youths will be beyond horrific.

[BUY LINK](#)

###Ian Millar's Book Series

Dreams Defiled by Ian Miller Book two of First Contact Trilogy

Five people at the Cydonia Mensae on Mars received an alien message: humanity must clean up the pervasive criminal behaviour while not acknowledging the alien message, or else humanity will face a far greater crisis. Nathan Gill dreams of the quiet life, but Martian politics force him to advocate for what he does not believe. Grigori Timoshenko must build a defence force capable of defending against what he cannot admit exists. Fiona Bolton is elected to the most important political structure on Earth, but finds herself continually subverted in her quest of fairness for all. Sharon Galloway dreams of building a great space station at L5, perhaps the greatest engineering feat in human history. Jonathon Munro dreams of being important, but his only talent is in murder and extortion. Each of the five has dreams, but in this dystopian future, dreams rarely correspond to reality.

The second book of the First Contact trilogy is a story of sacrifice of personal life for the greater good, the quest for power, the improper use of power, of greed, and of pointless ambition in a dystopian future.

[BUY NOW](#)

Valkyrie – Darkness Awaits by Mark Quillen

Gil Swanson has been struggling with PTSD for years after the death of his comrades.

When a mysterious woman from his past appears pleading for his help he jumps to her aid. Suddenly he finds himself in a epic battle between light and darkness...

Now that Gil Swanson has joined the elite ranks of the Valkyries the mystery of Malice deepens. He finds that this conflict has been raging for centuries and their enemy Malice is an evil from the ancient world.

A malignant force who will stop at nothing to have her revenge. Now Gil stands on the threshold of Ghost Mountain with the fate of two worlds hanging in the balance...

[BUY LINK](#)

Authors Supporting Charities Worldwide Service Animals! What are they and What do they do?

Many people around the world think they know about Service Animals. This Feature is mainly about Service Dogs, and what we need to know for when we interact with them. Many people get the wrong idea about Service Dogs and the various breeds of dogs which are used today, in fact some dogs are deemed unacceptable as Service Dogs by the public even when they are.

First and foremost we have different groups of Service Dogs – Search & Rescue, Drug Dogs, Police Dogs, Bomb Dogs and of course those dogs trained to help people with disabilities in everyday life. In this issue we will be dealing with dogs assisting people to have a normal life.

Dogs can be trained as Therapy Dogs, Guide Dogs, Epilepsy Dogs and various other condition even I don't know about.

In the USA a Therapy Dog needs training and a licence. The Licence is to protect the owner and business from any accidents during their visit. Therapy Dogs can be of various different breeds, from the smaller breeds who can sit on your knee to those larger dogs who can sit beside you and keep you company.

Guide Dogs for the Sight Impaired or Blind are the Service Dogs most of us know about. They are recognisable by the harness they wear, and by the breed. Most Guide Dogs are Labradors – from what I have seen - I am trying to find out what others are trained.

The only time I have seen a dog for epilepsy was actually on a movie, however, I know they exist. There are Service Dogs for Anxiety, PTSD, Autism, Hearing & Diabetes... The list goes on. These animals give millions around the world a life line so they can live and work in their communities. On the next page is a selection of Authors who use Service Dogs and tell their stories and journeys in life.

Mr Jones

When I adopted Jones September 2009, I could never imagine where our companionship would lead, sadly Jones came with major mental scars, he came to me being completely agoraphobic and no trust in humans what's so ever. All I was told by the RSPCA, was that Jones had arrived as a pup and spent a year in kennels awaiting adaptation and required training, from the very basic upwards! We adopted his companion Ellie in May 2010. I will hold my hands up and say, under normal circumstances I would never place a young pup (Ellie was a 5 month German Shepherd when we adopted her) with a dog with issues... but there was something about their interaction, and Ellie's to myself and Les. That I had to follow my heart a decision I have never regretted.

Helping Jones to enjoy his life has had many events, requiring me to really think out of the box on how best to help him. Ellie was a real mare, to over confident. Ellie's training was more traditional with basic reward training with a high dose of patience.

We had indicators that perhaps both Ellie and Jones, were picking up on mine and my husband's T1 diabetic status. We started to notice their behaviour changes when either of us had low blood sugar levels, that required treatment before a medical emergency occurred. The realisation of how far their commitment to us was shown in November 2010 when their actions, Ellie staying with Les, and Jones made his way home to raise the alarm. Les was in serious trouble. Les was in a major diabetic hypo, and suffering from hypothermia and without their intervention, he would have died that night... They were bestowed with the highest honour for civilian animals, the PDSA Gold medal, even now only 23 medals have been bestowed.

I'm in the process of writing Jones's story, a very emotional process for me, like Jones I have a past, that sapped my confidence and left me weary of people and to write his story, I have to open the door to who I really am, for me a very scary place. But for Jones, I think I can.

The RSPCA, reluctantly told me about Jones's background just after he saved Les. I'd had an inkling there was more, I remember leaving the rescues centre after they finally told me Jones had been part of a cruelty case, his owners were prosecuted for Neglect and Cruelty. When I left I made it about ½ mile, before I had to stop the car, and sat clutching Jones absolutely sobbing my heart out for him, and the privilege that he'd chosen me.

<https://www.pdsa.org.uk/what-we-do/animal-honours>

Meet David Hardiman and Bailey.

A mysterious illness led David R. Hardiman on a decades-long path of physical, mental and emotional turmoil. Then Bailey, a smart, intuitive and loving shih tzu, became his best friend, service dog and hero.

In the recently released Christian nonfiction book "Bailey's Remarkable Plan" (Brown Books Publishing Group), Hardiman shares his story of faith and perseverance. Born with a rare medical condition that eluded diagnosis for many decades and later coupled with post-traumatic stress disorder, Hardiman sometimes questioned God's plan for him. When Bailey entered his life as a puppy, Hardiman received a gift from God – one with a purpose and a plan. "She is a beautiful, genius and amazing dog, and she is a blessing for me," Hardiman said. "Bailey recognizes when I am about to suffer an attack, and she alerts me and helps me deal with the horror.

"Bailey's Remarkable Plan" also cautions against judging those whose disabilities aren't obvious. Hardiman said service dogs and their owners often face challenges in public because people don't know the many laws in place to protect people with disabilities and their service animals, or they just don't care.

"Throughout my life, I've faced struggles and illness," said Hardiman, an entrepreneur and businessman. "Others' disabilities may be more obvious, but that doesn't make my disability any less real; many people have unseen disabilities."

Hardiman said people are more accepting of service animals in public places than in the past. However, more education is needed.

"A growing number of people with disabilities receive help from extraordinary, dedicated and marvelous service animals," Hardiman said. "People need to be told why service animals are so important, and that's why this book is so timely."

For more information about "Bailey's Remarkable Plan" and to purchase books or e-books, go to www.BaileysRemarkablePlan.com "Bailey's Remarkable Plan" is offered on Amazon and Barnes and Noble's websites and from other retailers.

Hardiman and Bailey welcome speaking engagements. To schedule an event or receive an autographed copy of "Bailey's Remarkable Plan," contact Hardiman at BaileysRemarkablePlan@gmail.com "This book and my life are a testament to God's power and the blessings he offers," Hardiman said. "My story clearly defines by my life why it is so important to never give up, regardless of the difficulties and barriers that can be placed in the way of success. Taking the negatives and turning them into momentum can change the future to a positive."

People scream at Hardiman that he doesn't have a service dog or that he can't have Bailey with him in public places regardless of the laws. While shopping near his Texas home in 2013, Hardiman was stopped by a security guard who demanded he take his "pet" home.

When Hardiman protested and requested police assistance, the responding police officers threatened to arrest him and issued a criminal trespass ticket.

*A true service animal always serves with love their pay check is praise it is all priceless
by King Campbell - Seeing Eye Dog Guide*

Meet Patty Fletcher and King Campbell her Seeing Eye Dog Guide

Also on Audio at <https://nlsbard.loc.gov>

Campbell's Rambles – How a Seeing Eye Dog Retrieved My Life. By Patty Fletcher

Campbell is my guide. His single purpose in life is to guide me from place to place safely, and without allowing me to run into or fall over obstacles. He is to keep me from getting hit by cars, and he is to make certain that I keep on the right path as much as is possible. I am to remember where we are to go, and how we are to get there, and the two of us are a real team.

When he is at home, and out of his harness, he is a big baby. A well trained pet if you will. He gets into trouble just as any other, and at times it seems as though he is behaving like a pastor's son. You know? Trying to prove he can do the worst thing possible, just because he is not supposed to?

Thanks for reading, and have a great day.

Speaking Emotions by Terra James

My daughter was diagnosed with autism when she was nine years old. Nine! It took them that long to do the test. Her therapy was delayed because of this fact. A medically trained autism dog could help her in so many ways. These dogs are trained to calm her down if her emotions become unstable. She's not a wanderer, which means she doesn't need that help that the dog also provides. The biggest thing she needs is a friend. These dogs provide a friend for an autistic person. It's a way for her to be social without the pressure of picking up on social cues. She can finally have a best friend. It's my hope she can find a dual trained dog now that's she been diagnosed with diabetes.

PLEASE HELP THIS FAMILY ACHIEVE THEIR DREAM F HELPING THEIR DAUGHTER
GET THE SERVICE DOG SHE NEEDS TO HELP HER THROUGH LIFE. THANKS
MESSAGE FROM TERRA JAMES

A short story based on a young girl's struggle with life. She's unable to communicate. Her mother discovers a way to allow her to express herself differently. She has a suppressed secret that's affecting her life.

Will she eventually be able to communicate or will this secret continue to destroy her?

All proceeds go to my daughter for an autism service dog and autism awareness!

[BUY NOW](#)

About Paws for a Tale

Paws for a Tale came about in the spring of 2015. Having just finished the Brain to Books Cy-Con and the Get Down with the Awethors events, Dawn felt inspired to put together an indie anthology. But not just any anthology; “*We should do something that helps a charity!*”, she said, and I agreed. We had rescued our little black bundle of joy, Ximena, six months prior, and were still marveling at the progress this sweet little puppy was making. It didn’t take long for us to decide that the SPCA was the most deserving charity for this venture. They did so much to help Ximena go from a life of sadness and brutality to a life full of happiness and joy; we just had to do whatever we could to repay them for that. We are eternally grateful to all of the wonderful authors that agreed to help us raise funds by offering their stories; Beth Gualda, Adam Dreece, David M. Kelly, Megan O’Russell, Michael R Stern, L.G. Surgeon, and Linda Deane.

Paws for a Tale: A Sudden Insight Publishing Anthology Various Authors Short Stories eBook \$2.99 (ISBN 978-0-9907280-8-5) Paperback \$15.99 (ISBN 978-0-9907280-9-2)

All profits from this book will be donated to the SPCA, in honor of all of the wonderful things they do for abused and abandoned animals.

Eight short stories from eight indie authors. While these stories tie-in to a series or book the authors have previously published, they all stand on their own.

Learn more about our anthology authors (and meet their pets) at www.suddeninsightpublishing/paws-for-a-tale.html

[BUYLINK](#)

Meet Ximena. She spent most of the first 2-3 years of her life tied to a rope in a backyard somewhere around Los Angeles, sad and alone. She managed to chew herself loose at some point in June of 2014, and once Animal Control caught her the euthanasia clock started ticking. Thankfully she was picked up by a no-kill shelter before her execution date, and eventually moved to the Santa Cruz SPCA, which is where we met her in November of 2014. She had Jay at hello. We are eternally grateful to the SPCA for saving Ximena’s life, and for giving her a chance at happiness with a forever family. For Ximena, and for every other dog that’s had a second chance, we’d like to thank the SPCA by raising funds with this anthology.

*Let your dreams soar. Don't let anyone tell you that you can't do it. Dream, manifest, pursue,
and inspire others
C.A. Keith*

“Love is a circle it knows no bounds, the more you give the more comes round.”

Patty Fletcher

You haven't lived till you had a dog

The love of a dog is like no other. They sense your pain and nuzzle In the small of your back. They feel your hurt And make you smile. As they roll on their back And expose their bellies; They're left vulnerable. Because they love us and trust us. So smile when they're digging In your garden.. Smile when they're tearing apart Your newspaper... And getting into mischief.. Because The love they offer; Is worth every second.

<http://www.adoggydaycaresday.com/#!about-the-book>

Your eyes look up at me With trust and vulnerability. They guide us with their hearts. We guide our dogs through their lives. They make us happy And we hug them tighter. We look into their eyes They see our souls. And we are in love forever.

C A KEITH

There are many stories about dogs helping out in our communities. A family dog rescued a kitten in a house fire, is just one of those stories. One gentleman wrote to me saying he had a golden retriever for a gift, when he was ten. this same dog went to get assistance for him when he'd been hurt. No training. I call this pure love.

Then we have Saki and his young owner Danny. An incredible story I have just read and video I have watched about a young boy and his dog. Saki is a fully trained Search and Rescue Dog who managed to escape his garden to go to the little boy across the road. This young boy Danny has development issues which Saki solved. Danny started to speak, his motor skills improved...Saki searched and rescued this young boy – I suppose Saki is now a therapy Dog.

With Therapy Animals locally in Rotorua we now have business called Rocking Horse Therapy. I am watching what they do and offer. If you wish to know more, please contact me or go to their Facebook page:

<https://www.facebook.com/rockinghorsetherapy/>

"I love to serve, and serve to love."

By King Campbell Lee Fletcher - Seeing Eye Dog Guide