

L. Shannon's News for
October, November & December 2007

What's on the Schedule? ~*~ Contests!! ~*~ New Releases! ~*~ Blurbs!
Excerpts! ~*~ Interviews! ~*~ Reviews! ~*~ Market News!

News Flash!

à **Zeven Ways to Kill Your Lover is a FINALIST in the Brava Novella Contest!!!**
You can check it out and vote on your favorite of the finalist entries once they are all posted by going to www.bravaauthors.com

à I contracted "A Lover's Touch" to Cobblestone Press for the June 2008 issue of their quarterly ezine, CPQ.

à "A Snowball's Chance" was contracted to Changeling press to be released as a Snow Bound Hot Flash!

à For Anom'tan fans, here's some more good news... Book three, **Walking at Sundown**, is in edits with Cobblestone Press. No news yet on a release date. AND book four, **Walking Death's Edge** is complete.

What's on my schedule?

Check my blog for updates as I figure it out. <G> <http://lshannon.blogspot.com/>

A Spirit United – released November 2, 2007

My Immortal – released December 14, 2007

A Lover's Touch – released in June issue of CPQ

Every Friday at 9 eastern – Cobblestone Press release Chat – *I don't always make it to chat, but stop by anyhow and say hello to the other wonderful authors of Cobblestone Press.* <http://www.cobblestone-press.com/chat.htm>

Some Fridays at 11 pm eastern or later – Midnight Passions chat – *exclusive chat for the Midnight Passions yahoo group. This chat room requires active membership on the Midnight Passions email loop but it's a wonderful group so check them out.*

Every day, nearly all the time... sitting at my computer, writing. <grin> As always, please feel free to contact me at lshannon@hotmail.com with question or comments.

Contests!

Join the L. Shannon newsletter loop <http://groups.yahoo.com/group/LShannon/> and automatically be entered for a chance to win a free L. Shannon e-book. I give away one every month just for being a member! I call these Member Rewards. I also have a second contest just for members every time I have a new release. I call these Release Rewards.

MEMBER REWARDS! (E-mail me at lshannon@hotmail.com to tell me which e-book you would like.)

OCTOBER –downsideuk

NOVEMBER – caribayve

DECEMBER – moonblob2000

RELEASE REWARDS! (I will send off your PDF books in the next couple days. If you haven't received your prize within a week, E-mail me at lshannon@hotmail.com.)
ANOM'TAN 2: WALKING IN MEMORIES – gtwm02
ORIGINS: A SPIRIT UNITED – romantic_saamus
ORIGINS: MY IMMORTAL – debrich6

BONUS CONTEST – email your answers to lshannon@hotmail.com with the subject line “who said that?” since this may be a reoccurring contest please copy the question as well as include your answer. Before the next newsletter, I will be drawing from the correct answers for a “Memories” gift basket. Watch my blog www.lshannon.blogspot.com for a picture of the goodies. :)

In Anom'tan 2: Walking in Memories, who said... “Much as I love your pleasure at the thought, blowing him would not improve the angle...”

Release Day Contest! Come to the Cobblestone Press Release Chat/Christmas Party for a chance at a free book!

Other contests ~ Watch my blog at <http://lshannon.blogspot.com/> and Cobblestone Mainstreet for spur of the moment contests and up to date info on contests and news.

New This Issue

You can see my coming soon books and read blurbs and excerpts for all my work at www.lshannon.net.

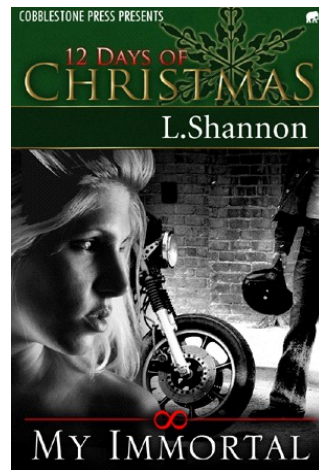
My Immortal

Cobblestone Press
www.cobblestone-press.com
Genre: Paranormal Romance
Release Date: 12-14-07

Logan is a man with a past, the kind of past which will hunt him down and kill him for his crimes. So he runs. His days blur together and lose whatever meaning they might have once held. He goes from town to town and in each he pauses in a small tavern to drown his memories.

But this bar is different from the others. Sherry, the tavern's barmaid awakens memories that he doesn't yet understand. She is both a stranger and a long lost lover, a new friend and the missing part of his heart.

This Christmas Logan opens his heart to love and finds the truth about his past and what Sherry might mean for his future...



Recently Released

Origins: A Spirit United

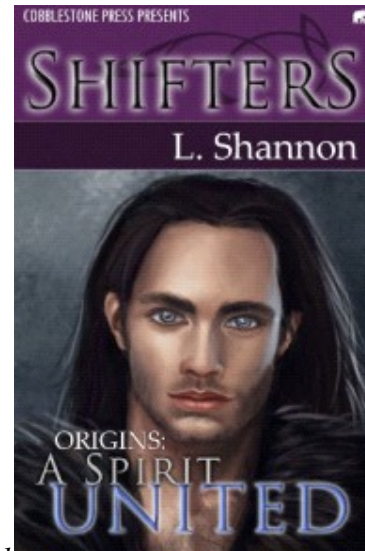
November, 2, 2007

Cobblestone Press

<http://www.cobblestone-press.com>

When Odin bargains with Vali to break the wolf curse, he commands Vali to send a champion in his stead and take Freya's handmaiden as a guide. Vulf suffers through the full moon when his body becomes weak and human, until he's selected as his father's champion on a quest he doesn't believe in.

Morna is expected to guide the beastly man on a hopeless quest. She fears all they will face but is even more terrified of the feelings Vulf awakens. Their quest hangs by a thread. Temptation rules the dark of night. Their desire may burn them alive...



Read an excerpts for this and other books on www.lshannon.net

Currently available

Anom'tan 1: Walking with Synn - *She was there to save him with sex... They would both enjoy the rescue.* <http://cobblestone-press.com/catalog/books/walkingwithsynn.htm>

Anom'tan 2: Walking in Memories - *They'll do anything to uncover the truth. She's between two blood demons and what they desire.* <http://www.cobblestone-press.com/catalog/books/walkinginmemories.htm>

Eagle Clan: Father of the Wolf ~ <http://www.cobblestone-press.com/catalog/author/lshannon.htm>

Eagle Clan 2: Destiny ~ <http://www.cobblestone-press.com/catalog/author/lshannon.htm>

Forever Eden - *Adam's world changed forever when Evelyn's space ship crashed into his temple.*

<http://www.cobblestone-press.com/catalog/books/forevereden.htm>

Lynx Clan: Forgiven ~ <http://www.cobblestone-press.com/catalog/author/lshannon.htm>

Tascryn: Season of Blood ~ <http://www.cobblestone-press.com/catalog/author/lshannon.htm>

Tascryn: Surviving Synn - *To get home, Taryn needs sex to regain his strength and he's found the perfect volunteer...* <http://www.cobblestone-press.com/catalog/books/survivingsynn.htm>

Tascryn Royals 1: Of Blood and Blessings ~ <http://changelingpress.com/>

Tascryn Royals 2: Blood Reign - *He'd set her free once... he'd never do it again.*

<http://www.cobblestone-press.com/catalog/books/bloodreign.htm>

Origins: Vali's Curse - *Only the gods knew if her blessing was stronger than his curse.*

<http://www.cobblestone-press.com/catalog/author/lshannon.htm>

Origins: A Spirit United - *Trapped together on a quest neither believe in, they will do anything for even a chance at success...* <http://www.cobblestone-press.com/catalog/books/spiritunited.htm>

Lost Soul of the Wolf ~ No longer in print.

Reviews for L. Shannon's work

*See all my reviews at <http://www.lshannon.net/reviews.html>

Eagle Clan: Father of the Wolf - Romance Review Today: "If you love paranormal stories, you have to read FATHER OF THE WOLF."

Eagle Clan: Destiny - Romance Reviews Today: "Great characterization and a twisted plot make this gripping story a must read."

Lynx Clan: Forgiven - Coffee Time Romance: "The good guys are shape shifters, vampires and demons,

while the bad guys are Nazi ex-compatriots heading up a group of assassins.”

Origins: Vali's Curse – Two Lips Reviews: *“a bittersweet and emotion-filled story that will leave you thinking about it long after it's over.”*

Tascryn: Of Blood and Blessings – The Romance Studio: *“an entertaining book that is definitely one I will put on my keeper shelf.”*

Tascryn: Blood Reign – [Joyfully Reviewed](#): *“an exciting mythical story filled with adventure, sorrow, treachery, lost love and hope...”*

Tascryn: Season of Blood – Fallen Angel Reviews: *“one scorching hot story that will have you on fire with great desire.”*

Tascryn: Misplaced Fate – Love Romances & More: *“This is a dark, gritty tale with a twist at the end that will give the reader a surprise and a shiver.”*

Tascryn: Surviving Synn – Love Romances & More: *“an exciting story with a very sensual, emotion-filled romance between two men... tender, romantic and sensual” 5 hearts!*

**Coming soon... **

What's right around the corner? These titles are already finished. Some are contacted and others are under consideration.

A Lover's Touch – *It's all about the energy between two people... Contracted to Cobblestone Press. A Lover's Touch will be released in the June 2008 CPQ!*

A Snowball's Chance – *He's trapped under an avalanche and his only hope is the fire demon sent to claim his soul... Contracted to Changeling Press for release as a Snow Bound Hot Flash. No release date yet. :)*

Haven – *All she wanted was a fan belt and to see the last of the weird town... Little does she know, but she may be the secret to their salvation.*

The Vampire Oracle: LOVE – *Dillon has enough trouble on his hands hunting the Pittsburgh Blood Stalker, but now he also has a needy human servant with desires Dillon is terrified to face. Contracted to Cobblestone Press! VO: Love is now complete.*

Anom'tan 3: Walking at Sundown – *Mayce and Spyce got to the Sundown Club with a single purpose. They will find the vampire owner and make him talk. What they didn't count on was falling hard for him as well.*

Anom'tan 4: Walking Death's Edge – *The demons have found Flayvor and will stop at nothing to save him. But the cost for Bryck and his new lover, Maya may prove higher than they expect.*

In the works

What's coming up? These are my current projects. Yes, I know I bounce all over the place. If you want a say on where I focus next, enter your vote on my website.

Origins: Immortal Flight (was Loki's Flight) – *Was he the pawn of fate or the weaver of his own destiny? (Okay does anyone notice that this one is always here on the current project list? In case you're wondering, Immortal Flight is on hold for now.)*

Lynx Clan 2: Forgotten – *To Dain the past was something better left forgotten, but what if the past refuses to let him go... ~20,000/80,000*

Blood Justice – *Sadaen decides to take a proactive approach to dealing with his executioner. He plans to take her to bed before she can send him to his grave... ~2300/25,000*

**This month's goals* Or in this case, 2008 Goals*

1. Complete Origins series.
2. Complete the next two Eagle Clan books
3. Complete the Lynx Clan Trilogy
4. Begin new futuristic series - ACACIA

Excerpt for the month

How about two short excerpts?: You can find more excerpts on my website www.lshannon.net and can buy my e-books at <http://www.cobblestone-press.com/>

Excerpt from A Spirit United

Morna watched the man's strange reaction to the silver moonlight. "Why do you glare at the moon on such a beautiful night?" In truth his behavior baffled her. Surely he would welcome the full moon and the control it offered. The rest of his time must be filled with such suffering, trapped within a wild animal with little say over his life.

"Why would I not glare?" He shrugged carelessly while laying out the travel blanket for her.

"Please... I don't understand."

His breath came out in a long disgusted whoosh. "The full moon takes away my strength. In my world, a two legged wolf is weak and must be constantly wary for danger." His huge muscles bunched smoothly as he built a small fire in what seemed only a few deft motions. "It is far better to ride with the powerful wolf than to feel him leave and be left helpless."

His gruff voice rumbled like a growl, he seemed filled with confidence, and his massive build made three of her. How could he think himself weak? Yet, that was exactly what he said. "The cure for the wolf curse will change that. If you do not believe it is needed, why did you agree to the quest?"

Buy A Spirit United from Cobblestone press at <http://www.cobblestone-press.com/catalog/books/spiritunited.htm>

Excerpt from My Immortal

Logan Anderson walked into the bar with no expectations. It was just another night on the run and his only hope was to find a little peace in the bottom of a whiskey glass. He slid onto a barstool and motioned to the bartender.

"Set me up. Wild turkey and keep it flying." To make his point he laid a hundred dollar bill on the smooth wood of the bar.

The man nodded grimly, as if he could imagine Logan's weight as he hauled his unconscious ass out at two a.m.. Still, with the c-note in his hand, he seemed willing to help a stranger forget.

Thank God for greedy men. Without them, his only source of comfort would have been shut off long ago. But with their aid, he was guaranteed a bit of solace in every town he passed through. This would make town seventy-two since the bank heist that had gone wrong.

Gone wrong... that was like calling a nuke a teapot.

His brother, Owen, had talked him into joining the gang at the last minute

because of his special magic with a particular style of vault. The big surprise came when Owen betrayed him, intending to let him take the fall. As if that wasn't bad enough, they also framed him for shooting the guard.

And like an idiot, the kind of idiot only an adoring little brother can be, Logan had walked in and almost taken the blame, making their plan complete. But the stupidity hadn't stopped there. Oh, no... it had become much worse before he'd finally escaped.

They'd cornered him and the last guard, trying to force him to do their dirty work. He wouldn't. He refused again. But the guard panicked and grabbed for his sawed-off. As they fought over the weapon it discharged.

In all his days he'd never seen anything as terrible as the way the blast hit Owen's son, Benny. Yet, as horrific as it was, the boy hadn't died right away.

Which was the only reason Logan was still alive.

He'd managed to run while Owen was still trying to save Benny's life. The head start hadn't been much. Now not only were the FBI after him but so were Owen and his friends. Of the two, Logan preferred running into the FBI by about a million. His brother's thirst for blood was only tempered by his idealistic view of justice. And in this case, justice was Logan being tortured for eternity or worse.

The bartender lifted the drop panel of the bar and let a pretty, bleached blonde wearing an apron take his place. With a pat to her ass, he ducked out, grabbed his coat and left in a hurry. The man's rush was suspicious.

Logan's gaze darted to the door and windows. He couldn't help but wonder... Was this the night Owen would catch him? Was this the night he would pay for his crimes?

"What can I get for you, honey?" The barmaid's sultry voice cut through Logan, leaving him hot even on the cool winter night.

His gaze caught hers and fell into her lovely, dark, lager-colored eyes. That rich brown was comforting and gentle. "I-" The low gravel of his voice stuttered over the words. "Where'd he hurry off to?" He jutted his chin toward the door, toward the rumble of the departing vehicle.

"Oh, Harvey? His wife's expecting. He's off in a rush every night now-a-days." She leaned forward against the bar, casually letting her blouse gap just enough to show the rise of her breasts.

Logan sighed in relief and perhaps a touch of anticipation. Harvey wasn't a threat, and this lovely woman might be on the menu.

"You didn't say. Can I get you a refill?" She reached up and released her pale ponytail. The swing of hair fell to her shoulders with a feather-light breath of movement. The contrast to her dark eyes and smooth skin produced an almost unearthly appeal. For just a moment, the play of light and shadow tricked his eyes, revealing another woman so similar the image had to be imagined. *A girl named Sarah.* The dancing of her hair flowed with both shadows from the bar as well as the red glow of some imagined fire.

He met the barmaid's amused gaze and realized he'd been all but mesmerized by the simple motion of her hair. "Please. Turkey, straight up." Jeez, he was acting like a country bumpkin. He'd be surprised if he managed to get the drink without blushing, or drink it without choking.

"Relax, honey. Tonight should be a quiet one."

He glanced around the bar and saw that the room bordered on empty, but was that what she meant? It never hurt to push for details. "What do you mean?"

“The tavern next town over is having a Christmas shindig so most of our regulars are over there.”

“Christmas...?” Shit, he’d forgotten what day it was. Today was Christmas Eve. “So you have to work the holiday?”

“Don’t have to, but I don’t have anything better to do.” There was no disappointment in her tone, as if she was used to being alone.

“No family?”

“No family. I had one once, but it didn’t take.” Her gaze swept away from his, flowing over the room and settling on the sink of dirty dishes halfway down the bar. “I’d better get those taken care of before they turn to cement. If you care for company, you can slide down with me.”

If he cared for company? Usually the answer would be no, but the thought of drowning his memories alone on Christmas Eve left him hollow...lonely. He picked up his glass and slid from the stool, moving to the one nearest the sink.

She’d already shed her long-sleeved blouse, leaving her appealing top covered in a thin camisole and the too large apron. The round tops of her cleavage rose above the camisole and her nipples were obvious, hard pebbles above the edge of the apron.

He downed the whiskey in a valiant attempt to divert his attention from his tightening jeans. The burn passed and left him aching for her.

This time she didn’t bother to ask him if he wanted more. Instead, she opened a fresh bottle and set it before him. “So do you have a name? Or should I just keep thinking of you as ‘the sexy stranger with a dark past’?”

He usually made up a different name for every stop, but this once he wanted to leave his real name behind when he left. Leaving was inevitable. If he didn’t keep running, Owen would find him and end his chance to run, forever. “Logan.” He held out his hand, almost breathless in expectation of her touch.

She slapped her hand lightly into his with a sudsy, wet squish. “Oh, my God. I’m sorry.” She grabbed a towel and they shared a laugh while she dried him off. “I’m Sherry, by the way.”

“It’s a pleasure to meet you, Sherry.” And he meant every word. Her laugh had been pure pleasure. His own had been a shock. How long had it been since he laughed at anything or with anyone? How long would it be until he found another reason to laugh?

Buy My Immortal from Cobblestone press on December 14, 2007

Interviews

No interview this month, but you can stop by and meet Logan and maybe Vulf at the Cobblestone Press chat and Christmas Party on December 14, 2007 at the Cobblestone Press chat room.

Stop by the blog (<http://lshannon.blogspot.com/>) and say hello to the Valåfrn werewolves and sometimes even the Tascryn demons.

Wip Spotlight

Get the scoop on this new project

This month's spotlight is on *Seven Ways to Kill Your Lover*.

Blurb: is determined to save his soul by killing off vampires who prey on humans, but his current prey is stronger and meaner than any others and the creature just happens to have enslaved a man Dillon finds too sexy to resist. Can Dillon defeat his enemy and save his lover, or will he succumb to his own darkest desires and become what he hunts?

Unedited Excerpt from In the Cards: Vampire Oracle: LOVE

Jason Sawyer was about to die...and it was about damn time. The Mistress's fangs tore at his throat, sucking his blood down in long, lusty swallows. Thrilling euphoria flooded his mind. Logically, he knew the emotional barrage was how vampires lured victims. He even knew it was a complete lie, that his mistress didn't love him or desire him. But after twenty years in her care, the truth didn't matter. He simply had to have it. He hated her and was addicted to the high as badly as any heroin addict ever could be.

And just like that street junky, risking it all for the next fix, he was about to pay for it.

He struggled, clawing at her arms. He didn't want to escape, but a little struggle was quickly rewarded with another burst of sensation. The Mistress liked him to play prey.

Pleasure spiked through his body, pulsing through his veins and lifting his cock into a throbbing erection. *Must have some blood left after all.* His heart raced and he let his eyes fall closed, accepting the coming end, praying she allowed him one final release.

The Mistress pushed him back against the foyer wall. Her petite body writhed over his in a mimic of sexual frenzy.

Even as he felt the weakness seeping from his fingertips up his arms, he couldn't help rolling his hips, rubbing his jeans-covered cock into her side. The friction was harsh, almost too much, so good he repeated again and again.

And then the doorbell rang.

The Mistress dropped him, letting him fall to his knees behind her like unwanted trash. She left him there, in a boneless heap, to answer the door. When they were alone again, would she finish him, take his last drop? Lord help him, he'd let her. He'd give anything just so long as she filled him with the blood kiss while she killed him.

He blinked hard to clear his blurry vision. There was a man at the door, arguing and pointing at him. Rain poured down behind the stranger like a gray curtain, broken only by the occasional flash of lightning.

The Mistress seemed as unruffled as always. "If the desire to save him is so great then take him. He is nothing to me, a shell emptied of all value."

The strange man stepped forward, in an effort to intimidate the Mistress. Most misjudged her because of her size and this stranger was no different. Though in truth, the dark haired giant looked huge compared to the Mistress. He looked well over six feet tall and built like an ox with thick shoulders. On someone less muscular, he could be a model with his perfect face and stylish black hair.

But his eyes... the blue depths were like flint, cold and hard, eyes of a killer.

He turned that frozen gaze on him. "He's nearly dead already. What good is he to me?"

That was when he knew...the man was a vampire. He'd missed it at first, maybe because of his recent draining, or maybe because the stranger hid it so well. There were no flashing fangs, no glowing eyes, and no waves of hunger or need. He looked human, if perhaps a bit pale for any mortal. Then again, his own tan was probably more than a little wilted at this point.

What if the Mistress did send him away? Would this other vamp take him in, offer him what he needed?

"Take him or leave him to die. He's become weak and clingy. I don't need a toy who gives in so easily." There was a leashed anger to the Mistress's tone, a violence barely hidden beneath the surface.

The man gave him another assessing look, as if he was judging a horse before buying him. The comparison pricked Jason's pride, driving him to his feet in a slow awkward lurch. He wouldn't kneel before these two while they haggled over which would be forced to "keep" him.

The man's eyebrow rose incrementally at his effort. "Does he have any other skills?"

The Mistress spoke in a quiet, deadly purr. "He has many skills and is also quite well formed. Shall I have him strip for you to judge?"

"No, I can see his body well enough. Does he have any abilities outside those of a bed and blood slave?"

"He does." The Mistress flashed him a demanding look. "This one has tended my household affairs for many years now."

Jason took the hint in the angry depths of the Mistress's eyes. He was to prove himself worthy or be killed on the spot. Obviously, since she was done with him, he was going to be passed on in some diplomatic move. *Damn vampires loved their politics.* He looked around for some way to do as she bid and his gaze settled on an envelope lying on the floor beside the door.

He forced his body to move, carrying him the five feet to the white envelope with slow careful steps. His vision gained a black frame as a wave of nauseous dizziness hit him. The blood loss was by far the worst he'd ever faced. She'd meant to drain him.

He settled to the floor, kneeling at the Mistress's feet before he fell. After a couple deep breaths he picked up the envelope and cradled the elegant stationary to his chest while his vision came back.

"...always drain your people like this?" the male vampire asked.

Jason focused on the words as best he could. The man had just challenged his Mistress by offering insult. Shit, what else had he missed?

The Mistress drew in a gasp of air. The sound was harsh in the otherwise silent entrance. Her fingers brushed over his thick hair, petting him like a dog. "Do not try my patience, little one. I have done my duty and offered my tribute to you as is proper from a visiting guest." The petting shifted. Her fingers sank into his hair, gripping Jason painfully. "Take him or not, but do not offer insults which you haven't the strength to defend."

A long moment passed between the vampires, during which Jason didn't dare move or even breath. His sentencing would come from a stranger's lips. Would he live with some new Master or be killed by his current Mistress?

"If he can get to his feet, he goes with me." The words were ended with a crash of deafening thunder.

END EXCERPT

What I'm Reading

Title: Hawkes Abandon

Author: Moira Reid

<http://www.cobblestone-press.com/catalog/books/hawkesabandon.htm>

Back Cover Blurb: Ally Lawson always loved Hawkes Brandon. Their break-up was the worst mistake of her life. When a chance to rekindle their flame comes, Ally grabs it and finds herself dragged into his dark past.

Hawkes was the FBI's secret weapon. His clairvoyance prevented numerous attacks on the American people. But when Hawkes had enough of being a political pawn, he left. Hawkes' ex-boss, Agent Cushman finds him and demands him to once more avert a terrorist attack.

But something is wrong. Can Ally trust Hawkes and the FBI long enough to discover what's really going on before the bomb drops?

Review: I don't often review e-books but after reading this book I had to sing some praise. Hawkes Abandon is a wonderful story, full of suspense and packed with action as well as a well thought out romance. Not only is the author a friend and reliable critique partner, but she's also a hell of a writer! So if you haven't already, check out Hawkes Abandon at <http://www.cobblestone-press.com/catalog/books/hawkesabandon.htm>

Dàn

I give the book 4 gold stars!

(I rate shifter books with Full Moons and vampire books with Fangs. If you'd like to submit a reader review to be included in my news, send it to lshannon@hotmail.com)

Market News

The Cup of Comfort Book Series is seeking submissions for inspiring true stories about Alzheimer's, Breast Cancer and Divorce for publication consideration in three new books. Stories must be true, uplifting and one to two thousand words each. For details and guidelines, go to the [Cup of Comfort Website](#).

[AuthorScene.com](#) is looking for articles around 1,000 words that would be of interest to fiction readers exploring the different genres, their allure, why writers write them and so for. We're also looking for articles on conferences or conventions you may have attended lately. Contact [AuthorIsland@...](#) for details.

Check out new small press, Dragon Spell Publishing at www.dragonspellpublishing.com They have several lines they are accepting submissions for.

Eternal Press: Is seeking an editor to edit Erotica. Very hot Erotica. Send application to eternalpress@juliedarcy.com.au

'Through the Veil' Time Travel Series ' Some say there are portals on this earth. Strange places where the veil is thin between today and all the yesterdays in history. Be forewarned, they open at any moment,

the gossamer thin barrier shattered asunder. Once you are through, there is no coming back. Can you survive a step Through The Veil?

Debarcation time – 2007 Time Travel Aspect - the hero or heroine must walk through something - a gate, a doorway, into an elevator car, an arch. Final Destination - any time period/any place, IN THE PAST. Heat Level - no closed doors on this one. Sex should not be the vehicle for the plot, but it should occur at least twice in the story. You must have a strong plot, and great characters. Word Count - 15 to 20k. It must end in a HEA and once there, they cannot return home. Main character versus Situation/Society plot. We have 5 spots open and all submissions must be in no later than May 31, 2008.

Please address all questions and submissions to submissions@darkedenpress.com with 'Through the Veil' in the subject line.

Last year, Zumaya Publications launched three new genre imprints to keep company with our SF/F line, Zumaya Otherworlds. Next summer, we'll be adding another--a YA/middle reader line called Zumaya Thresholds. I have three titles prepared for the launch of Thresholds, but I'm insecure when I don't have something in the production queue at least a year and preferably two years ahead so I can adequately plan marketing.

So, I'm announcing that I am specifically seeking novels in all genres suitable for young people ages 8 and up. These should be chapter books NOT picture books, and a minimum length of 30K words is preferred. I'm particularly interested in mysteries and SF/F, but coming-of-age and literary are also welcome.

Submission guidelines are on our website; please read and follow them carefully, as doing so saves me much work and saving me work tends to make me easier to get along with.
<http://www.zumayapublications.com>

As always... check out Cynthia Sterling's market reports. Join this free newsletter by sending a blank email to cynthiasterling-subscribe@yahoo.com

Commentary, stray thoughts, and wandering muses...

NANOWRIMO

Well I signed up again. I'm a glutton for punishment. It's my only excuse. But the truth is I love NANO. It pushes all the rules and makes writing bad...okay. At least for one month it's perfectly alright to write crap. Or so they say.

I just can't do it. Not that I can't write crap...oh I CAN write crap. But I can't consciously continue with a story that isn't working right. I end up staring at the screen wondering why it isn't working and how I can make it work. I can do that for days before the answer comes and by then I'm way behind on my writing numbers.

My average writing day produces about 2000 words. Sometimes that number is a big fat zero and sometimes it runs up to five or six thousand. So writing 50,000 in one month isn't usually that big a push. The hard part for me is staying on one project. Many of my projects are not that long and others are the kinds that I have to stew and obsess over for a while before they work. For instance, I went into NANO planning to complete the next Eagle Clan book but it just isn't working out that way. I did write several thousand more on Journey and then had to see to some contractual obligations including finishing the novella, VAMPIRE ORACLE: LOVE. I also completed the last Anom'tan book, Walking Death's Edge. And now I'm finishing up Zeven Ways to Kill Your Lover...

After that I will be working on Journey again... really. Or at least I will once I finish all my backlogged edits...

Shannon

About L. Shannon



L. Shannon, the author, came into existence in June of 2004. Ms. Shannon's always been a reader and lover of books, but never considered writing until one night when she ran out of books to read... She began writing that very night as the first line defense in a battle against insomnia. Her writing has steadily grown into a war against reality. Her friends kindly say reality never stood a chance. The L. Shannon's novels have expanded to fill an entire world with paranormal wonders including Valäfrn wereivolves, Tascryn demons, blood-sucking vampires, sexy selkies and many, many more. Be careful if you choose to enter Ms. Shannon's hunk-filled world. You may never wish to leave...

In the time Shannon doesn't spend writing, she's kept busy with bothering her husband, showing dogs, gardening and watching over her four Butterfly Koi ponds. You can learn more about her writing and her life at www.lshannon.com.

Free Reads

Nothing new this month, but check out these currently available free reads. I fixed the links and updated the pages so if you had trouble getting to the free reads before... you should be able to now. J

<http://www.lshannon.net/SS/JolynsSearch.html>

<http://www.lshannon.net/TASCERYN/MyDemonValentine.html>

<http://www.lshannon.net/eBook.html> check here for surprise freebies.

Since this will be considered my holiday edition, I want to send out a special thank you to all my readers. My gift to you is all my lulu.com e-books available for free download. You can find them at <http://stores.lulu.com/lshannon> While you're there be sure to check out my limited edition Valäfrn calendars.

I wish you the best for the holidays. May they be wonderful in all ways.

