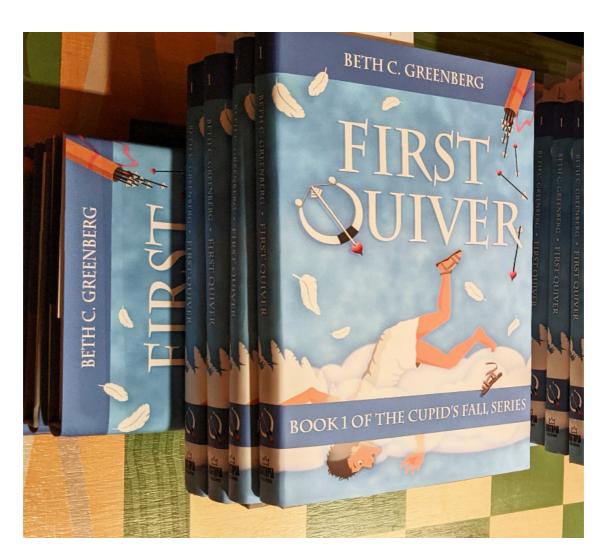


### **Cupid is finally here!**

A seven-year journey realized



# "... when the grassy field rose to meet his bottom."

Thus ends Cupid's traumatic fall to Earth, setting into motion his great adventure.

How appropriate to this moment.

This book release marks the official transition from the first seed of an idea that only lived inside my head to a finished, *final* book that will communicate my story in a tangible way out into the world. No wonder writers refer to their "book babies." I shall spare you the sentimental 7-year journey - for now. I have a blog for that form of self-indulgent exposition, and I do plan to use it! Please visit me over there in a day or two if you want to read more of the roller coaster ride that got me to this moment.

For now, I symbolically clink my glass with yours, pause for a moment of deep gratitude for having made it to this point, and allow the joy to wash over me. And of course - drumroll, please - this is where I share the links where you can find my book and escape into my story!

### FIRST QUIVER on sale now, wherever you buy books

Ebook: \$4.99 | Paperback: \$14.99 | Hardcover \$25.99

Isotopia Publishing, 302 pages

## <u>Ebook Links - Worldwide</u>

**Amazon** 

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Your Local Indie Bookstore

Outside the U.S.

#### Then what?

Okay, say you've finished the book. What's next? Because I get this question a lot from people who truly want to know how to support an author (or friend) they like, please allow me to make a few suggestions:

 Consider leaving a review and/or a star rating wherever you find or buy your favorite books. But reviews are so intimidating, you say. Please don't feel pressured to write a Pulitzer-winning composition. Did you like the book? Would you recommend it to a friend? What kind of reader would enjoy it? Are you excited for the sequel? Boom - done!

[An insider's candid perspective on reviews: 5 stars are obviously

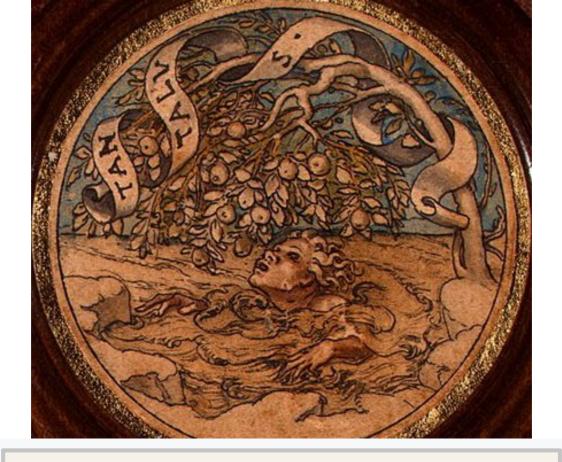
the gold standard, but 4 are just fine, too. 3 means "meh-don't bother," and it goes south from there. Anything below 4 stars hurts the book's rating. That's the truth. Here's a little rule of thumb I like to use - if I can't in good conscience leave 5 or 4 stars, I just write something nice and leave the stars blank. There's ALWAYS something nice to say, just as there's always something not nice to say. Similarly, if I don't feel like writing a big ol' review but loved the book, I hit it with some stars and go about my business.]

- Social media really helps! A mention on your facebook,
   twitter or instagram account goes a long way to an audience I can't reach. Anyone here on Pinterest? Show me some ancient
   Greek fashion!
- Consider recommending First Quiver to your book group.
   I LOVE book groups (especially mine!). You can access this <u>First Quiver Discussion Guide</u> for free (just watch out for spoilers!).
   Want a visit from the author? Zoom makes this easier than ever.
   I'd love to make an appearance at your group's discussion! Hit me with a reply email or fill out the contact form on my website and let's find a date that works!
- **Stay tuned** for news of book 2 *Into the Quiet* coming May 6th. Cupid's work is not done, and neither is yours! You're already subscribed to my newsletter so YAY, you'll get the news first. There are literally a dozen other ways to follow me; I really should make it a scavenger hunt one day! My blog is an easy one, Facebook, Bookbub, and Goodreads are also great places to find me.

For extra credit Q points, you can head over to Reedsy Discovery blog and UPVOTE my book in the header. The new releases that receive the most upvotes are mailed out to their subscriber list, so it's a big help if you have the time! (You need to set up an account to do that but it's free and it's a great way to find new releases and receive free advance reader copies.) Thank you sincerely!

And now, if you're not exhausted... time for your 3-minute myth.





#### THE STORY OF TANTALUS

Tantalus, son of Zeus, was a wealthy king who decided to test the gods one day – never a good idea. Perhaps wishing to catch Zeus in a moment of hypocrisy, Tantalus killed, diced, and cooked his own son Pelops and served the boy as stew to all the gods at dinner one night. The plan fell flat when the Olympians immediately recognized that something was amiss. [All except Demeter, who absent-mindedly ate a chunk of Pelops' shoulder. For this reason, when Tantalus' wickedness was revealed and the gods decided to revive Pelops, the young man had to have a prosthetic shoulder made from ivory.]

For his egregious sins, these were the punishments Zeus imposed:

The old man was standing in a pool of water which nearly reached his chin, and his thirst drove him to unceasing efforts; but he could never reach the water to drink it. For whenever he stooped in his eagerness to drink, it disappeared. The pool was swallowed up, and all there was at his feet was the dark earth, which some mysterious power had drained dry. Trees spread their foliage high over the pool and dangled fruits above his head – pear–trees and pomegranates, apple–trees with their glossy burden, sweet figs and luxuriant olives. But whenever the old man made to grasp them in his hands, the wind would toss them up towards the shadowy clouds. (*Odyssey*, 11:582–593).

I share Tantalus's story today for two reasons: One, because the delicious goal of seeing my story out in the world has long been just beyond my grasp, *tantalizing* me - but no more. And two, as a

reminder of the cruelty of the gods meant to serve as a deterrent against the exact kind of mischief that lands our hero Cupid in his predicament.

Thank you all so much for helping me send my book baby into the world! Got suggestions? Questions? Complaints? Your replies go straight to my inbox.

Until we meet again, happy reading and stay safe out there!



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