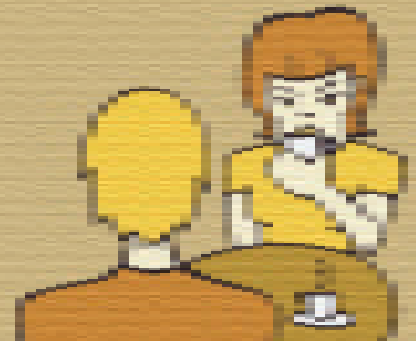


COFFEE ON



The Newsletter for Heather Hiestand, Eilis Flynn, and Anh Leod

MAY-JUNE 2009

Playing those wolfie games!

You never thought you'd hear anything from us again, did you? Well, you were (sadly) mistaken. Anh/Heather has sold another short story, this time to a new publisher! "Playing Lycan Games" is being released by The Wild Rose Press on May 29. She's excited by the prospect and also curious about what the procedure is for this publisher, since she's gotten pretty used to the one over at Ellora's Cave.

Then there's Eilis, who's waiting

for the July 2nd release of her Hunters for Hire sci-fi romance, *Echoes Of Passion*, and is promoting up a storm to get ready for it! Check the "Appearances" schedule at the bottom right of the second page of this newsletter for a few more details. The nice thing about those appearances? For the most part, you can go in long after the fact to read them, so it's on your schedule, not theirs (or ours, for that matter)!

Not only that, both Eilis and

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ON SALE NOW

HEATHER HIESTAND

- *Cards Never Lie* (print and ebook)
- *One Juror Down*
- *Gunshot Grange*
- *Two On The Hunt*
- *In Flight*
- *Looking Forward, Looking Back And Other Stories*

EILIS FLYNN

- *The Sleeper Awakes*
- *Festival of Stars*
- *Introducing Sonika*

Graphic novella:

- "30-Day Guarantee"

Nonfiction articles:

- "Snappy Comebacks" (*RWR* 11/08)
- "Two Worlds, United By Anime" (*Japanification of Children's Popular Culture*, Scarecrow Press)

ANH LEOD

- "Lucky Number Seven"
- "Aphrodite's Necklace"
- "Bijou's Bonds"
- *Recreating John Doe*
- *Claudia's Pleasure*
- *Cherokee's Playmates*
- *Ex-Factor*
- "Playing Lycan Games"



UPCOMING RELEASES

- 2009: *Echoes Of Passion*, by Eilis Flynn, July 2
- 2010: "Dragon's Lantern," by Eilis Flynn (tentative)
- 2010: "Dragon's Tears," by Eilis Flynn (tentative)
- 2010: *Spark*, by Eilis Flynn (tentative)
- 2010: *Romancing The Dragon* anthology, "Someone to Believe in," novella by Eilis Flynn (tentative)
- 2010: *Again The Sun*, by Eilis Flynn (tentative)



Line: Wild Rose—Scarlet

Length: Miniature

Price: \$3.50 (digital)

Availability: Electronic format. Purchase and download your copies at www.thewildrosepress.com/wilderroses/

Play wolfe for me, CONTINUED

Heather have been working on other stories and books, so stay tuned!

Here's something from "Playing Lycan Games"...

Twice a year, Jem is compelled to leave his wolf form and solitary home in the Oregon forest to follow the scent of a woman. His woman. A weekend of intense pleasure is the most he can hope for because she doesn't know about his other identity. Soon, he'll melt back into the woods and his woman will return to her city life. But Catee turns thirty this year, and her goal has changed from playing erotic games to filling the empty spot in her life with Jem's love, if only he'll offer it to her after seven years of weekend passion. Can Catee have it all with Jem or has she picked the wrong man? Can their relationship survive his shapeshifter secret?

Excerpt from Playing Lycan Games

Chapter One

Under the waning moon, the wolf sniffed the evening air. He smelled green shrubs and purple grapes, car exhaust, warm bodies, and wine from his position outside a square cedar-planked building full of humans. All were enticing, familiar aromas, though he wasn't sure what had brought him into civilization tonight.

He tilted his head this way and that, until he caught a scent, much fainter now, on the wind. He recognized the female. His female? The thought triggered some indefinable change deep inside and the wolf panicked, scraping the dry dirt with his paws in preparation to run. Should he flee back into the hills, the woods? No, the compulsion, the pull of the woman, was too great. The great creature blinked then began to transform.

First, the fur receded from his body. His bones changed painfully, remolding into shapes meant for a different musculature. The elegance was still there, but the form was new. Claws became nails, paws became hands, ears changed position on his head. Now, he stood upright.

When the wolf was man, strong yet vulnerable, he reached for the pack the wolf had held in his teeth during his long journey and unzipped it to find clothes—a gray suit and white shirt, not so different from the coloring of the wolf. Who had packed it? He pushed sockless feet into soft dark shoes that somehow matched the suit. Then, standing, he pulled one last small item from the pack and tossed the empty bag behind a dumpster.

The wallet opened and he squinted at it in the moonlight,

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Featuring Eilis Flynn and Heather Hiestand

For more information, see

www.heatherhiestand.com, www.eilisyflynn.com

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finding an Oregon driver's license. Was that his name—Jem Valentine? The face was thirty-something. He had a cleft in his chin, five-o'clock shadow, long, chocolate-colored sideburns, and a fringe of unruly curls on his forehead.

Fingering his chin, Jem found the cleft. Scattered details of his life before the wolf flashed by. He blinked in his human form now, as his brain slowly began to process human thought. Jem wondered how he could forget his human life so quickly once he became the wolf. His lungs expanded with the scent of the night, but he could no longer say what the wolf found memorable. He folded the wallet and placed it in the inside jacket pocket.

His woman waited for him. He went in search of the building's entrance.

Catee tucked her camera into the voluminous shoulder bag she always carried and accepted a tasting glass from a waiter. Technically, she was here to shoot photos for an updated brochure the Columbia Hood Winery had commissioned, as they did every August, but she wasn't about to say no to a fine glass of merlot. Besides, it might relax her for the sensual game she had planned for later.

Available at [http://www.thewildrosepress.com/wilderroses/!](http://www.thewildrosepress.com/wilderroses/)

CONGRATULATIONS!

Heather/Anh gave birth to a son on March 6! The first grandchild on both sides of the family, he has a complicated family name, but has been nicknamed "Andy" by his mother. The proud mother is happy to announce that he's very cute (a carbon copy of his daddy) and looks adorable in midnight blue. Andy's favorite hobby at this time is divebombing his mother's chest with his head—building those neck muscles! Mom isn't getting much sleep right now, but hopes to have enough brain cells for creative expression by autumn of some year coming soon.

APPEARANCES (TENTATIVE)

Eilis Flynn:

- "Writing for the long haul," 1/20/2009, <http://terryodell.blogspot.com>
- "With spaceships instead of horses," Jenyfer Matthews' blog, 2/20/2009, <http://jenyfermatthews.com>
- Celebrate Romance!, 2/28–3/1/2009, Portland, OR
- "Everything changes," <http://toberead.wordpress.com>, 3/17/2009
- Rose City Romance Writers Readers' Luncheon, 4/18/2009, Portland, OR
- "The smallest thing," Star-crossedromance.blogspot.com/, 5/11/2009
- "When nature puts her foot down," 5/11/2009, PASIC, <http://www.pasic.net>
- PASIC, 6/24/2009, <http://www.pasic.net>
- FF&P, 6/25/2009, <http://www.romance-ffp.com>
- Forthcoming, 7/2/2009
- Paranormality.blogspot.com, 7/6/2009
- Romance Writers of America National Conference, 7/15–19/2009, Washington, DC

Heather Hiestand/Anh Leod:

- At home with baby Andy!

Got a question? Drop us a line at eilisyflynn@aol.com or heather@heatherhiestand.com. Maybe we'll have an answer! What we don't know we'll gladly make up. ☺ Next time, we will be telling you what we have in store for the coming months.