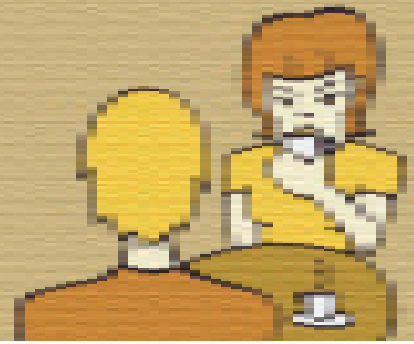


COFFEE ON SUNDAYS



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

SEPTEMBER 2012

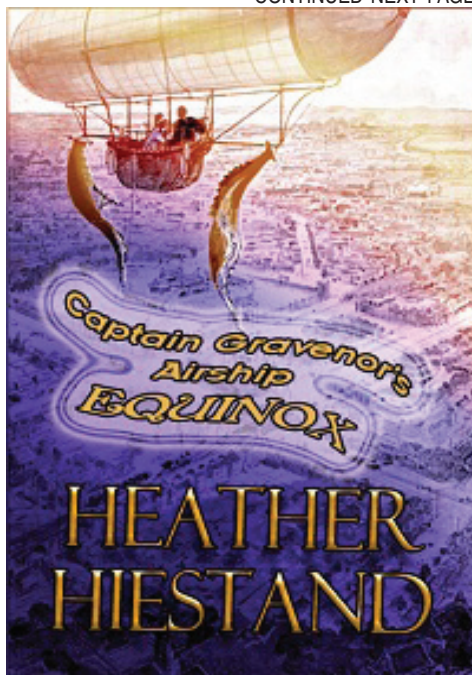
Sail On The Air!

And here's the third and final? release in Heather's Steampunk Smuggler series!

Tinkerer extraordinaire Philadelphia Hardcastle is horrified to learn her late brother sold her animal management inventions to the British Air Enforcement for nefarious purposes. Distraught, she feels suicide is the only way to pay for her deadly mistakes.

When Brecon Gravenor, a smuggler and airship builder, saves a woman teetering at the edge of a cliff, he discovers he has rescued the infamous and reclusive Dr. Castle. They are imprisoned by the Red Kite free traders in Wales, who want her human containment devices.

CONTINUED NEXT PAGE →



<http://www.amazon.com/Captain-Gravenors-Steampunk-Smugglers-ebook/dp/B009D6XBLM>
\$2.99

Philadelphia is willing to give the free traders the secrets of her inventions if it helps liberate enslaved men, but she's a lady used to independence. Brecon has no intention of helping her escape. Especially when he realizes she has a price on her head and he's the only one who can save her.

Captain Gravenor's Airship Equinox is a 33,000-word steampunk adventure.

Captain Gravenor's Airship Equinox

Wales, late August, 1893

She wore unrelieved black. Jacket, skirt, boots. Her yellow hair streamed out behind her, courtesy of the wind off the cliff's edge. She looked tall and thin, like a reverse image of Queen Victoria. Brecon Gravenor had taken her for an adolescent at first, but when he trained his spyglass on her face he realized she had to be older by at least a decade.

As his airship flew over the Bristol Channel toward Barry, Brecon's gaze had caught a small rock fall sliding down a limestone cliff. But he hadn't expected to see the woman balanced near the edge. What was she doing near such danger? As he came closer, his steam engine sputtering due to the lack of coal, she lifted her arms straight out from her body. For stability?

His attention was torn between watching the woman and reloading the burner. Just as he'd decided to put down his spyglass and reload coal, he watched the woman close her eyes and take a step closer to the edge. Her movement sent another spray of rocks showering down the cliff face.

Couldn't she feel or hear the rocks? Curious, he navigated his sputtering airship closer. He needed coal now, but the bin was ten feet away, on the other

ON SALE NOW

HEATHER HIESTAND

- *Holiday In The Heart* (digital, print)
- *Cards Never Lie* (digital, print)
- *One Juror Down* (digital, print)
- *Gunshot Grange*
- *Two On The Hunt*
- *In Flight*
- *Looking Forward, Looking Back And Other Stories*
- *The Bachelor*
- "Victoriana Adventure"
- "Captain Andrew's Flying Christmas"
- "Captain Fenna's Dirigible Valentine"
- "Captain Gravenor's Airship Equinox"

EILIS FLYNN

- *The Sleeper Awakes* (digital, print)
- *Festival of Stars*
- *Introducing Sonika* (digital, print)
- *Echoes of Passion*
- *The Riddle of Ryu*
- *Static Shock* (digital, print)
- "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" (digital, print) in *Even Naughtier Nuptials*
- "Aphrodite's Necklace"
- "Bijou's Bonds"
- *Recreating John Doe* (digital, print)
- *Claudia's Pleasure*
- *Cherokee's Playmates*
- "Ex Factor" (digital, print in *Some Like It Sweet*)
- "Playing Lycan Games"
- *Holly's Pledge*
- "Aphrodite's Tattoo"
- "Christmas a Go-Go"
- *Fire Wolf*
- *Clockwork Captive*

end of his deck. And he couldn't keep the spyglass trained on the woman while he worked, because thanks to the British Air Enforcement, commonly called Blockaders, he only had one hand to work with. It was spyglass or coal scoop.

What he wouldn't give for one of the brass automac hands the Blockaders commissioned for their amputees, but he'd had his hand removed by a cannon ball when he was on a smuggler's airship, one built by his own family, in fact, rather than when he was serving aboard a government airship. So he was left with only a hook, no longer a full man.

As his airship ran out of fuel, it began to lose altitude. At this rate, would he hit the cliff or just skim it? Which would it be? He ran calculations in his head. The balloon would be high enough, but not the craft, and he wasn't about to lose the test airship.

His shipbuilding expertise was why the Red Kite free traders had kept him fed and sheltered for the past four months, not his ability to smuggle. Thanks to his hook, he was far too memorable to risk battling Blockaders out in the open.

Mam duw. He dropped the spyglass and ran for the coal burner, estimating time down to the second necessary to save the airship. Ten steps, five steps, one. Catch the coal bucket's handle in his hook and race up the ladder, dump the coal in the burner. Slide down the ladder. Drop the bucket. Ten steps, five steps. One.

He spun the wheel, turning the airship away from the cliff, planning to skim along the side in case he couldn't achieve lift in time. When he picked up his spyglass again, he hadn't even raised it to his eye when the silver warning band around it began to emit puffs of smoke.

Blockaders.

And him, over the Channel, in an illegal airship without weapons. Not that any airships were legal. Air travel was reserved for Her Majesty's military.

Brecon adjusted the rudder, lifting the airship higher, hoping to run for base and the support of other Red Kite aircrafts. Out in the open, he had no place to hide.

He did a three-sixty with the spyglass, looking for the enemy airship, but they were still out of range. His rudder whined as he pushed it, trying to obtain enough elevation to avoid smashing into the cliff.

Cach. His spyglass caught sight of the crazy woman on the cliff's edge again, her wide-eyed look of horror as he sped toward her, though she kept moving. Was she trying to commit suicide or escape the airship? He couldn't murder an

COFFEE ON SUNDAYS

Edition 34, SEPTEMBER 2012

Featuring Eilis Flynn and Heather Hiestand

For more information, see

www.heatherhiestand.com

www.eilisflynn.com

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innocent woman.

He ran for the edge of the deck, grabbing a tie-up line with his hand. He flung himself over the rail, hoping the momentum would lead him back to the airship before it crashed into a tree. The woman was only a couple feet from the edge of the cliff now. He swung through the air, just as the last bit of cliff crumbled under her feet. Without thinking, he punched out his free arm. His hook sliced through her clothing then held.

His shoulder screamed as it took her weight. He could only hope the leather binders strapping the hook to his body held. Calculations whirred through his mind. With the additional weight, would they swing back onto the deck or pull the airship into the Channel?

What Is Steampunk?

Heather Hiestand says, "It is a form of alternative history literature which involves gadgets, often based on Victorian steam technology. That's the steam part. The other part, the 'punk,' is some level of rebellious attitude. While my steampunk has been based in Victorian England, especially London, Hastings, Brighton, and Cardiff, Wales, writers have taken it all over the universe and all through time. It's the gadgets and attitude that really make steampunk."

Review

Romance Junkies gives 4.5 Blue Ribbons to *Captain Fenna's Dirigible Valentine!*

"Author Heather Hiestand delivers action and adventure aplenty in CAPTAIN FENNA'S DIRIGIBLE VALENTINE. Terrwyn and Ian are good people who've suffered at the hands of corrupt government agents. Ms. Hiestand made it easy for me to cheer for the two smugglers as they steal from their former tormenters and fight to protect the ones they loved."

http://romancejunkiesreviews.com/artman/publish/historical/Captain_Fennas_Dirigible_Valentine.shtml

UPCOMING RELEASES

- Late 2012: *Blood and Steam* by Eilis & Heather
- July 12, 2013: *The Marquess Of Cake*, by Heather Hiestand
- Late 2013: *Dreaming Beauty* by Eilis Flynn
- Late 2013: *Any Delicious Morning*, by Heather Hiestand

APPEARANCES (TENTATIVE)

Eilis Flynn:

- "Werewolves And Shapeshifters Along the Silk Road," online workshop, savvyauthors.com, October 14–28, 2012
- "Don't Fear the Copy Editor/And I Don't!" Emerald City Writers' Conference, Bellevue, WA, October 26–28, 2012



Heather Hiestand/Anh Leod:

- Busy writing!