COFFEE ON SUNDAYS



The Newsletter for Heather Hiestand, Eilis Flynn, and Anh Leod MARCH 2012

Simply Shocking!

It's almost spring! And boy, are we glad. In our cases, Heather is glad because she hates to drive in snow and Eilis is glad because her young-adult novel, *Static Shock*, is finally here! (Though she too hates to drive in snow.) It's a book near and dear to her heart, and it's gone through many a hill and dale to get to the hands of the readers (including somehow scaring off three editors! But that's another story).

Anh has something new out too, an Amazon exclusive download! It's *Clockwork Captive*, an erotic romance novella. Enslaved in a gentlemen's club by her father's debt and branded by the clockwork piercing at her throat, Liza Flaherty knows she has few options. Until the night she recognizes Brace Howell...

From the instant Brace sees a photograph of Liza at the club, he knows he

must possess her, though he has no idea a secret binds them together.

When they meet, he sees her scars, but he wants to heal her. He has one goal, to rescue the captive and make her his forever.

It's a bargain at only \$1.99, folks!

Static Shock came about because Eilis has a problem with wristwatches and computers. Do you know someone who can't wear a wristwatch? If you do, it might be because that person has a heightened electromagnetic field, which can cause electronic and mechanical devices to short or wear out quickly. Now, consider this: What if people with this (dis)ability were a recognized group, and they weren't allowed to be near a lot of technology? If these folks are too close to thing, cars can have their electrical systems short out with too much exposure, and their alternators die quickly. Computers can fail (Eilis

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"

EILIS FLYNN

- The Sleeper Awakes (digital, print)
- · Festival of Stars
- · Introducing Sonika (digital, print)
- · Echoes of Passion
- The Riddle of Rvu
- Static Shock (digital, print)
- "30-Day Guarantee"

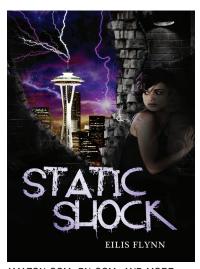
Nonfiction articles:

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

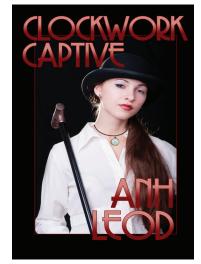
ANH LEOD

- "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





AMAZON.COM, BN.COM, AND MORE



http://www.amazon.com/gp/product/B 007FNE8KS?ie=UTF8&ref_=sr_1_1& s=digital-text&qid=1330621670&sr=1-1&assoc_ss_swlb=1

Shocking Spring, CONTINUED

managed to short out three in three months!). Watches just stop. In a high-tech society, they are at a disadvantage, and virtually second-class citizens.

STATIC SHOCK

Excerpt:

Sometimes I wondered what it was like to wear a wrist-watch. Like all electromagnetics—Mags for short, or more commonly called Readers—I couldn't wear one. But all the Norms around me wore watches and seemed to be lost without them, so I had to wonder. What was the big deal with them? Aren't there enough clocks everywhere? Why did they have to wear one to remind them that they were going to be late?

The bells of Denny Hall tolled noon. It had been more than a century since an actual bell rested in the bell tower of the old University of Washington; these days, modern technology allowed the powers that be to toll the hour without the bell. The only real hardware involved were magnetic discs, a hard drive, and a couple of big-ass speakers. Mod tech made things simpler. Sort of.

Of course, I had to stay away from those mag discs. Once I'd made the mistake of being polite and doing something nice for the old janitor in charge of the discs. He'd dropped the box they were stored in just as I was walking by. Not thinking, I picked the box up—and poof! The discs were wiped clean, thanks to my emfield. It's true what they say—no good deed goes unpunished. Emfields like mine have been the destruction of more magnetic media than you can imagine.

But right now I had an appointment, and I wasn't going to be late. I hurried past everything that could have caused a problem for me—or that I could cause a problem for. Wristwatches, cell phones, iPads, laptops, iPods—the list seemed endless. And to my credit, I only heard a few people swearing as I passed, no more than half a dozen or so as a wash of static hit their monitors and wiped whatever they were working on off their screens.

Being a Reader is a pain in the ass when you're around a lot of high-tech stuff—something's always going snap-crack-le-pop. Or in the case of the mag discs, poof! The shattering of the track lights was new, though. I had to calm down.

I knocked and waited. When I didn't hear anything, I walked in, figuring I'd wake him. "Sam, can I talk to you?" The overhead domes blinked like strobe lights at first, but settled down fast. Warily, I looked up. This time, only one of

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For more information, see
www.heatherhiestand.com

www.eilisflynn.com

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the bulbs kept flickering. I took that as a good sign. I was in control of my emotions! "Sam? Could I talk to you?"

No answer, even though I could see his vague reflection. His burgundy leather chair faced the picture window that dominated the back wall of the office. Then the reflection of the other face in the plate-glass window stopped me. It wasn't Sam's.

The hairs on the back of my neck bristled. "I'm sorry, I was looking for Sam Bella."

"He's not here. Not anymore."

Instinctively, I tried to identify the emfield of the guy, to get a sense of whom I was dealing with. The overhead lights started to blink as I tried to concentrate. My confusion was making the lights flicker, but ...

The leather chair swung around.

The emfield of the man in the chair pulsed, sparking emerald and azure blue with a touch of purple, but once it settled down, it was clear it wasn't Sam. But then ...

The man's emfield sparked again just before it collapsed into itself and went pop! into nothingness.

A chill ran down my back. The only time I hadn't seen an electrical field around a human was when that person died. And the stranger sitting in front of me was clearly not dead. "I can't sense you," I whispered. "How is that?"

I didn't see any electromagnetic activity from him at all, nothing that allowed me to "feel" others like me, that allowed all Readers to recognize each other. Even non-Readers have electrical activity, just a different kind, with different color registers.

Instead of a tiny shock, I felt a hum—one that whispered recognition. So he was a Reader, a high-level one, someone who'd learned how to control his em activity. But that didn't explain why he didn't seem to have an emfield at all, how he was alive but somehow read as dead. Who was he?

Static Shock is available from Amazon, Barnes & Noble, and a slew of other vendors, so check out Crescent Moon Press for a list. Print will be available in early April!

Until March 10, in honor of Read an E-Book Week, "Captain Fenna's Dirigible Valentine" is 25% off. Just enter code "REW25" when you check out. https://www.smashwords.com/books/

UPCOMING RELEASES

- Mid-2012 (tentative): Blood and Steam by Eilis & Heather
- Late 2012: *Dreaming Beauty* by Eilis Flynn

APPEARANCES (TENTATIVE)

Eilis Flynn:

- Sakura-con, Seattle, WA, April 6–8, 2012
- GeekGirlCon, Seattle, WA, August 11–12, 2012
- Emerald City Writers' Conference, Bellevue, WA, October 11–12, 2012



Heather Hiestand/Anh Leod:

 Leprechaun Luck: Romance Dwells Within A Heart Of Gold blog hop tour (March 23–25)