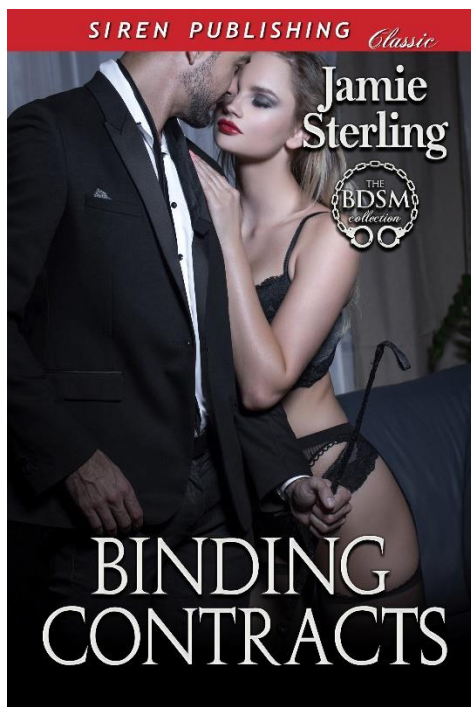




## New Book! New Book! New Book!

It's been a little while since my last newsletter, but I have a good excuse (OK, no I don't). But I do have good news! *Binding Contracts* has been picked up for publication! Siren Bookstrand (who also published my debut novel, *Captured Hunter*) is the publisher. Clearly, they think rather highly of my work, and I'm very grateful for their confidence in me. What do you think of the cover?



It's already at pre-order status, and at a 15% discount to boot! If you want to enjoy *Binding Contracts* and get it the day it releases (May 22, which is only one week from today), and get that discount, just go here

<http://www.bookstrand.com/book/binding-contracts>.

Better yet, you can enjoy a couple of excerpts to whet your appetite for this story. I'm pleased with the book (shout out to Siren editor Kerry Genova for some great work) and hope you will enjoy it.

Remember, newer authors like me need reviews. I can't express how much they help our book sales. So don't worry that you think you can't write one – I know you can. Plus, you can always say something like "Five Stars – Loved it!" can't you? So please take a few minutes to put a review on the Siren Bookstrand site. If you buy it through Amazon when it becomes available there in a couple of weeks, that is awesome too! Thanks!

## Summa, Summa, Summa Time

Summer's coming. For those of you that know me, you know I'm heat-averse. That means that, even though I like to do stuff outdoors, I'm not exactly fond of those sunny, 90-degree days with lots of humidity. I especially hate the subway at this time of the year. It smells like feet (and that's a charitable description).

It does mean time upstate at my friend's lake house, or down at the beach in my sister's beach house (do you like how I have access to all these waterfront houses that I don't have to pay for?), or any number of things that get me out of the house and into nature.

What's my point? I don't really have one, except that I have a very complex love-hate relationship with this season, and find that I can't wait for the cool air of Fall.

## Fly, Eagles, Fly

When you think of the best moment of your life, most of you would say things like the birth of a child, your marriage, or accomplishing a difficult and satisfying goal. Those are great, and I applaud all who have been lucky to experience one or more of them. I've had a couple myself (my marriage, the publication of my first book), but there is one that, even though I wasn't directly involved, is easily the most memorable and has brought me the greatest satisfaction.

It happened on February 4<sup>th</sup> of this year. Some of you might know this date; I'll never forget it. My Philadelphia Eagles won their first-ever Superbowl over the New England Patriots. I yelled. I screamed. I jumped up and down. I felt numb in the upper-half of my body. At the end, I cried.

A rational person might say that I had nothing at all to do with this victory, but I don't have time for Negative Nancys like them. I am but one of the millions of fans who invested all they could in our team, giving them the strength and the will to persevere in perhaps the most exciting (if not defensive) game in Superbowl history.

I know how this sounds, but since then I've felt... at peace with all things that have wronged me. This is not a joke. When I get frustrated or angry or things don't go my way, I've taken to reciting something along the lines of, "That sucks, but we are the Superbowl Champs, so no worries." I call it my Eagles Zen, and no one can ever take it away from me.

Ahhh...

Visit my website at [www.authorjamiesterling.com](http://www.authorjamiesterling.com)

To unsubscribe, ask a question, or make a comment:

**JSAuthor70@gmail.com**