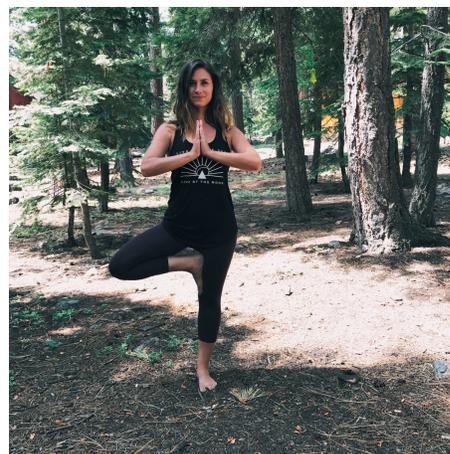




## AUTHOR *Life.* . .

August has been such a fun month for book updates. It seemed like every other day some new email or phone call brought some fun development. But for many, August was a time of extreme loss and tragedy. I was able to facilitate a diaper drive for the Texas Diaper Bank that enabled me to send 8,840 diapers to displaced families. My goal was 4,000 diapers so I was blown away by how many people responded and pitched in to make it happen. It inspired me in so many ways. If you contributed, THANK YOU!

The month kicked off with one last hurrah for summer and we headed up to Lake Tahoe for vacation. It was a stormy but beautiful week and a great time with our kids before the full force school schedule kicked back in.



Another great moment this month was getting to support my dear friend Jessica Taylor at her launch for *A MAP FOR WRECKED GIRLS*. She was kind enough to ask me to host her Q&A at her Roseville Barnes & Noble event. It was a great time discussing feminism, unlikeable girl characters, and Jessica's teen experiences that play into her writing.



This month, I'm headed to Texas for a writing retreat to work on my next YA novel!

## LATEST *news* . . .

*SKY IN THE DEEP* is officially up for pre-order! Search for it on Amazon! My book baby is also headed to Holland. I got word that it will be published by Unieboek Spectrum. This makes three countries that will carry the book: The U.S., Germany, and Holland!

## THE SKY IN THE DEEP *update* . . .

The official release date is June 5th! Last week I got to see my cover. That's right. . . MY COVER! It was an incredibly surreal moment and I was really nervous, but I could not love it more. Wednesday Books was able to capture my book so well and I am so so so excited for you all to see it! Hopefully very soon!

## MONTHLY *music* . . .

[3 songs I've been listening to]



COSMIC LOVE by Florence and the Machine

WHERE'S YOUR HEART GONE by Golden Youth

ALPS by Novo Amor

## FOR *writers* . . .

[Tips and inspiration for aspiring authors]

I am a huge lover of podcasts and there are a few that I highly recommend to aspiring authors:



First Draft with Sarah Enni is the first writer podcast I ever started listening to. She interviews authors about their lives, not just their books. It often connects dots between influences and is pretty contemplative. I have found it really inspiring.



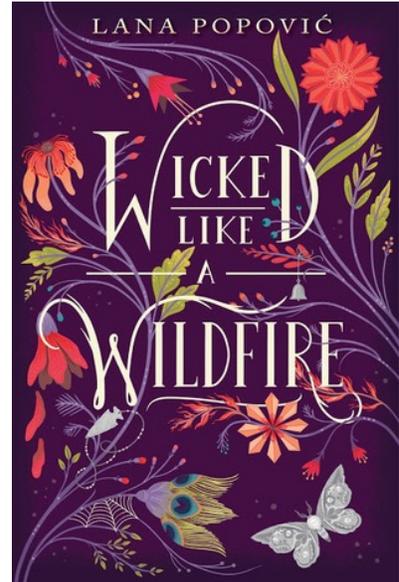
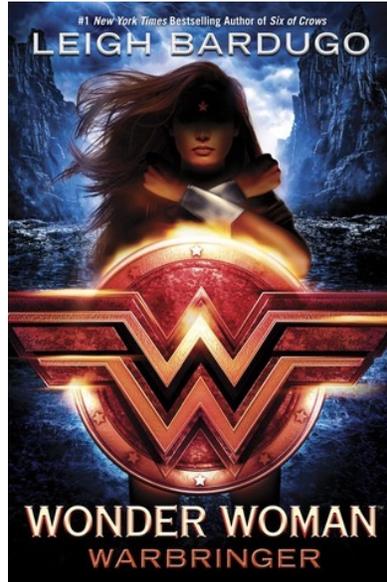
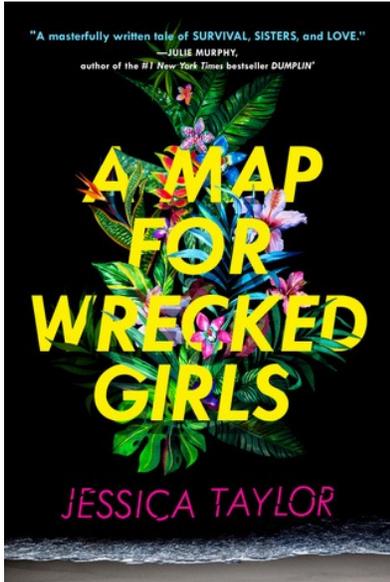
Helping Writers Become Authors by KM Weiland is much more technical, with shorter snippets focused on writing craft. You can find just about anything in her long list of episodes and she often uses examples to drive home concepts.



88 Cups of Tea is one of my favorites, because it is so entertaining! Yin Chang, is a bubbly, energetic, and zany host who draws out the silly in every guest. Her interviews with famous authors take twists and turns, but there is a lot of heart in them.

BOOK *love* . . .

[Stories that have captured my heart this month]



SNEAK *peek* . . .

[A glimpse at the words swirling in my head lately]

Like teeth. That’s what Magnolia always said about the river this time of year. It was like teeth. But that didn’t keep the old woman from ordering Opal into the icy water.

Opal stood waist-deep in the current, her eyes on the low hanging clouds above. She waited, ignoring the bite of cold seeping through her clothes. Any moment now.

“She’s caught sight of a mouse on the cliffs.” Magnolia laughed, tucking her wrinkled hands into her shawl. “Or maybe she’s decided to huddle up in a tree for a nap.”

“She’ll come.” Opal said, not blinking.

“That bird is as easily distracted as you are, child.”

Opal opened her mouth to argue and then snapped it shut as Storm burst through clouds in a gust, his speckled wings outstretched behind him and his talons reaching wide. A smile curled onto Opal’s lips, her eyes going wide. “Good girl.” She whispered.

They watched as Storm dove down to the river like a rock flying from a sling. His feathers spread wider as his feet plunged into the water, snatching up a fat trout and then taking off again. Opal whistled, holding her arm up above her head as he came down, landing so hard she almost lost her footing on the slippery rocks.

FOLLOW *along* . . .



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Twitter: @adriennebooks

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Goodreads: Adrienne Young

Have a question? Email me through the contact form on my website and I will respond!

LOVE,

*adrienne*