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KEY=LAW - MACK ALVARO

I'm Sorry for What I've Done The Language of Courtroom Apologies Oxford University Press, USA This book examines 52 apologetic allocutions produced during federal sentencing hearings. The practice of inviting defendants to make a statement in their own behalf is a long-standing one and it is understood as offering defendants the opportunity to impress a judge or jury with their remorse, which could be a factor in the sentence that is imposed. Defendants raised the topics of the offense, mitigation, future behaviour and the sentence in different ways and this book explores the pros and cons associated with the different strategies that they used. Because there is no way of ascertaining exactly how effective (or ineffective) an individual allocution is, case law, sociolinguistic and historical resources, and judges' final remarks are used to develop hypotheses about defendants' communicative goals as well as what might constitute an ideal defendant stance from a judge's point of view. The corpus is unique because, unlike official transcripts, the transcripts used for this study include paralinguistic features such as hesitations, wavering voice, and crying-while-talking. Among its highlights, the book proposes that although a ritualized apology formula (e.g., "I'm sorry" or "I apologize") would appear to be a good fit for the context of allocution and even appears to be expected, the use of these formulas carries implications in this context that do not serve defendants' communicative

goals. I argue that the application of Austin's (1962) performative-constative continuum reveals that offense-related utterances that fall closer to the constative end are more consistent with the discursive constraints on the speech event of allocution. Further, I propose that the ideologies associated with allocution, in particular the belief that allocution functions as a protection for defendants, obscures the ways in which the context constrains what defendants can say and how effectively they can say it.

I'm Sorry I Can't Answer That Question AuthorHouse The book is based on personal and fictitious experiences and attempts to exhibit how the subject's life evolves from mundane beginnings. It embraces shocking yet humorous events with quite a gentle underlying theme which is designed to make the reader decipher the facts from fiction.

A Savage Presence BrixBaxter Publishing Now that Connor Cohen is dead, Silas Cohen is free to live the life he wants. But there are still two men in the way. When Enzo Juarez tries to make a new deal with Fiona, her good intentions get the best of her and she unexpectedly puts Silas in danger. Can Alex's connections save them this time? All bets are off when it's every man for themselves in this series' finale.

I Just Need You J. Nathan Kresley Studying abroad was my chance to gain independence away from my privileged life in California. But, when there's a kidnapping attempt on my life, I'm forced to return home to finish college. I just never expected to get stuck with a pompous, know-it-all bodyguard who watches my every move with nothing but disdain. One whose good looks don't soften the cold, impenetrable wall he wears like armor. Tristan I pride myself on being a professional and taking my job as a bodyguard seriously. But, nothing could prepare me for the high maintenance, rich girl I'm hired to protect. She's got a smart mouth, is hell-bent on pushing my buttons, and doesn't take the threats against her seriously. And despite the nightmares that plague her dreams, or the fact that I'm the only one who knows about them, I'm not there to befriend her. I'm there to protect her...no matter how much she intrigues me. Jabs will be exchanged, glares will become the norm, jealousy will rear its ugly head, and sparks...well those damn things will inevitably fly. But will it all come with a dangerous price? **Will You Be Mine** HFCA Publishing House Marriages and babies everywhere drove me to leave town, I just hadn't expected to end up stranded on the Island of St. Martin in the Caribbean nor did I expect to have to share a room with the charter pilot. The one and only, Ford Sinclair, best friend of Ryan Townsend, my sister Amanda's, fiancé. The same man I'd refused to have a one-night stand with at my sister, Robin's wedding. I hadn't left home for anything but peace and quiet, what I found was a troubled man who also happened to be sexy, persuasive and dirty mouthed. **The Kincaid Sisters** is a Bad Boy Rocker spinoff series about Reece Kincaid's (Past Sins: Spicy) sisters. Book 1 - **Meant to be Mine** (Jessie Kincaid) Book 2 - **You Were Always Mine** (Amanda Kincaid) Book 3 - **Will You be Mine** (Sarah Kincaid) **I'M SORRY I MISSED YOU** AuthorHouse Rosalie "Lucky" Lucknaur, was hired by Midtown Skating Rink to be the producer of a skating show. She selects

Cathy Vann and Tim Drake as skating partners in the production. Both Tim and Cathy are at first unwilling as they dislike each other. As they practiced for the Skating Vanities of 1942, Cathy and Tim came to an armed truce and finally come to like and respect each other, eventually falling in love. Tim joins the navy and when he comes home on leave they sleep together. Tim purchases an engagement ring to be given to Cathy at Christmas. On Christmas Eve an event occurred between Tim and Lucky Lucknaur. Lucky's husband was killed on D-Day but she refused to accept it. At a party for the returning veterans Lucky finally accepts the fact her husband was not returning home at a party and suffers a breakdown. Tim, who is home on leave, takes her home as she loses contact with reality. Believing Tim to be her husband, she seduced him This was witnessed by Cathy and she told Tim to get the hell out of her life. Cathy, in an effort to get even with Tim, married a jerk. Lucky informed Tim she was carrying his child when Tim is discharged and he married her at the Midtown Rink. Cathy finally came to her senses and divorced her abusive husband. Cathy finally realized that what occurred between Lucky and Tim was a twist of fate between two unwitting sexual partners. In 1950 Cathy, now attending the University of Iowa marries Carl, an ROTC student. Lucky died of cancer in 1952, leaving Tim with two young sons. Cathy, although happy in her marriage wondered if she were still single would she and Tim have gotten together. Tim married Alice, a widow and friend of both Cathy and Tim Cathy had twins and a month after their birth Cathy's husband, is shot down in Korea. Tim is now married and Cathy is again single. Cathy becomes phobic when she and Tim are both married to others, something will happen to the other's spouse and she became afraid if she were to marry, something would happen to Alice. At the age of 53, she finally marries a retired navy captain. Five years later Alice, Tim's wife dies. Cathy is now convinced she and Tim are under a curse brought about by her stubbornness in 1946. In 1989 Cathy's husband Jed dies. Cathy is now 59 and Tim is 61. For the first time in 42 years both Cathy and Tim are single at the same time. I M Sorry for What I Ve Said When I Was Hungry Notebook Planner - 6x9 Inch Daily Planner Journal, to Do List Notebook, Daily Organizer, 114 Pages I m Sorry For What I ve Said When I Was Hungry/h3> Camden On the Ice HFCA Publishing House Boston Bay Vikings: hot enough to melt the ice. Camden I grew up with only one dream—to become a professional hockey player. My dream came true and now I was a winger for the Boston Bay Vikings. I never gave much thought to having that 'special' someone in my life until I saw the young woman who hunkered down like a scared rabbit in the team's shower room. I went from a carefree bachelor to a fierce protector. Molly Exhausted and scared, I fell asleep in an empty room and came awake to find the gaze of three naked men on me. It turned out I'd found my way into the shower room of the Boston Bay Vikings—I'd never heard of them. However, it was the fourth man to appear who gave me hope. He spoke with confidence and made me feel safe. I didn't want to leave his side, but I'd learned the hard way that

anything good never lasted. Meet Camden Edwards and Molly Lewis in the first book of a new series by NYT and USA Today bestselling author, Lexi Buchanan. **Black & White Daddy-Long-Legs Strelbytskyy Multimedia Publishing** When Jerusha Abbott, an eighteen-year-old girl living in an orphan asylum, was told that a mysterious millionaire had agreed to pay for her education, it was like a dream come true. For the first time in her life, she had someone she could pretend was "family." But everything was not perfect, for he chose to remain anonymous and asked that she only write him concerning her progress in school. Who was this mysterious gentleman and would Jerusha ever meet him? **Thy Will Be Done The Cherubim Author House** When Jonathan and a group of friends unearth a book, none of them realise to what extent its prophecies put the world in danger. When Jonathan is brutally murdered, what was the secret he was protecting? Who is the tall, mysterious, and beautiful stranger who holds the key to Jonathan's granddaughter's destiny? Will Gemini, Jonathan's granddaughter, survive as events start to turn sinister? Beth has always been at Gem's side, a true and constant friend, but as Gem searches deeper into the mysterious death of her grandfather, will Beth have the strength and courage to stay true to her friend? Or will fate intervene and force her down a path that is both tortuous and life threatening? Gemini must unlock the secrets of the past to find the key to the future. There will be no going back when her destiny forces her to accept who she really is. Can she meet the challenge and survive? **The Sunday Magazine The United States vs. Santa Claus The Untold Story of the Actual War on Christmas Simon and Schuster** The comedic minds behind **TheBlaze TV's** hit show **The B.S. of A.** with Brian Sack bring you a hilarious illustrated account about the government's never-ending war on Christmas. 'Twas right before Christmas And in the White House A dread plan was hatched To make Santa a louse Joe Biden assisted, and Mike Bloomberg too And before we all knew it, old Saint Nick was through. The comedic minds behind **TheBlaze TV's** hit show, **The B.S. of A.** with Brian Sack bring you their hilarious vision of Christmas Future—or possibly sooner. What happens when the Scrooge-iest Washington politicians take on the jolliest soul of all time? Can a scandal-plagued administration distract the American public by bringing Santa to his knees? Can a bumbling bureaucracy destroy the reputation of the most popular man in the Northern Hemisphere? Spoiler alert: YES! And faster than you can say ho-ho-ho! This is the sad story of the real war on Christmas—and how the NSA, IRS, OSHA and every other acronym in Washington came gunning for the man in red with everything they've got: two-thousand page reports on the environmental impact of reindeer farts...unionized elves...suspicious audits...character assassination...and all the other cruel and unusual tactics of an out-of-control government. Yes Virginia, there was a Santa Claus. This is his story. **Body Coaching Losing Weight Through Positive Self-Talk Independently Published** What if you could lose weight just by talking to yourself? What we say to ourselves and about ourselves matters. **Body**

coaching is a 30 day program of positive self-talk. Taking authority in our spirits over our bodies and giving ourselves the pep talks we've desperately needed. It's not about will powering your way through another diet or exercise program, it's about partnering your body, mind, and spirit together so that you can experience the breakthroughs you've been longing for. If you need to drop ten pounds by Saturday to fit into a dress, this is not the book for you. But you'll want to keep reading if any of the following apply: You are done with insanity workouts (yes, they are actually named that) You are done excluding food groups You are done not being able to have a normal meal with people You have a bit of patience for healing The premise of our program is that, each day, you'll spend a few minutes speaking from your spirit to your body. Each day has a different topic with a short explanation of how and why it contributes to your weight, followed by an example of what you can say to your body to initiate healing. We don't give you any rules about food although as a result of speaking to your body, your eating will probably shift a bit. The people who have already used our program have reported fewer cravings, less hunger, and eating better quality food. You may have suspected some hidden reasons why you have such a hard time with weight loss. Maybe you blame your metabolism, your thyroid, hormones, or other mysterious factors. The truth is, so much more is going on than calories in, calories out. Many factors within the body and mind influence your weight. This thirty-day plan addresses them one by one. Each day focuses on a different physical or emotional health component for you to talk to your body about. Tapping exercises similar to EFT and TFT are also included in the book to add another layer of body-mind-spirit connection when talk to yourself. "Body, we need to talk. I'm sorry for how I've treated you in the past, for being impatient with you, for getting frustrated when you didn't or couldn't do what I wanted, for depriving you, punishing you, or in anyway fighting against you as if we weren't on the same team." We know that talking to yourself has a stigma of craziness. But be honest, you've done crazier things to lose weight right? Testimonies from those that have already tried the program (and purposely didn't diet while trying it!): "I'm down 2lbs in 30 days and I have a better attitude toward my body. I've begun a process of making peace with and partnering with my body that has been very needful." Jane I "I lost 5lbs in 30 days. Looking at food differently has been the biggest difference. My body isn't craving junk food, and because I'm feeling better, I'm walking more, which I love to do." Sue B "I lost 7 lbs and I purposely was not dieting! I've noticed a significant difference in the past couple weeks in the ability for my spirit to rise above my emotions/soul and implement positive mindsets. This is HUGE for me!" Veronica M "This is the first time the scales have gone in a negative direction in years. I had tried a few diets but the scales never budged. 6.4 pounds in a little over three weeks!" Rachel S I've Loved Before iUniverse It's not easy to speak about death in our culture. As children of revolution, we think of our country as young, energetic, and future oriented. Our ideals of progress and vigor

seem contradicted by the concept of death. But the silence about death in America is a lost opportunity for people to find insight and support in walking "that lonesome valley." In *Befriending Death*, over 100 writers respond, in one page each, to one question: In the face of death, how do you find meaning and fulfillment in life? Penned from people from a variety of backgrounds, the essays take death seriously and openly and discuss how the authors find meaning in life. This chance for a rare sharing of views on a truly profound subject has attracted commentators who are deeply religious and those who are not religious, noted authors and people who have never published a word, people celebrated by the world and people ignored by the world. As they are all equal in their mortality, they are equal in striving for an authentic existence and an honest description of what for them constitutes fulfillment. While each essay in *Befriending Death* is unique, together they present a tapestry of courage, struggle, and insight. At a time when we are often overwhelmed by the eagerness of people to provide their opinions on politics and sports, here is a rare opportunity to hear people share their most profound views on life and death.

Lyrical Bree Dahlia *I'm Sorry...Love, Your Husband Honest, Hilarious Stories From a Father of Three Who Made All the Mistakes (and Made up for Them)* Page Street Publishing Marriage and Kids are No Joke He may not win Father of the Year, but Clint Edwards has won the hearts of thousands— including the *New York Times*, *Scary Mommy* and *Good Morning America*—thanks to his candor and irreverence when it comes to raising kids, being married and learning from his mistakes. Clint has three children: Tristan (the know it all), Norah (the snarky princess), and Aspen (the worst roommate ever). He describes parenting as "a million different gears turning in a million different directions, all of them covered in sour milk." In this inspiring and unconventional book of essays, he sheds light on the darker yet hilarious side of domestic life. Owning up to all his mishaps and dumbassery, Edwards shares essays on just about every topic fellow spouses and parents can appreciate, including: stupid things he's said to his pregnant wife, the trauma of taking a toddler shopping, revelations on buying a minivan and the struggle to not fight the nosy neighbor (who is five years old). Clint's funny, heartwarming account of the terrifying yet completely rewarding life of a parent is a breath of fresh air. Each essay in *I'm Sorry...Love, Your Husband* will have you thinking finally, someone gets it. Beyond Burning Chair Publishing via PublishDrive

Alex Duncan is just an ordinary 14 year old boy. His main worries are homework, girls, the school bully... ..and his sister Jenna, who has ovarian cancer, stage B. As his parents retreat into themselves, Alex is desperate to help. While he tries to find a way to make things better for his sister, life still goes on and everything he does just makes him feel more and more awkward and out of place. His search for meaning, or at least some comfort in all the chaos, takes him on a journey of friendship, love, and discovery. What Alex learns helps him to come to terms with not only his sister's mortality, but also how he and his family and friends can cope with

the one big question: what lies Beyond? Georgia Springate's debut novel, *Beyond*, is a funny and touchingly compelling coming-of-age story about love, loss and discovery. Read it and take an emotional journey through one boy's quest to understand that most tricky of questions: what lies beyond? Macmillan's Magazine I'm Okay, I Promise SkyAzure Publishing Ella Winters is an all-too-typical young woman in today's fast moving world - rash, impulsive, unsure of who or what she wants out of life. When rebellious Ella is faced with the choice of two futures - the everyday grind of work and normality with her first love or the kind of life that can only be dreamed of with her long-time rock star idol - she embarks on an emotional rollercoaster that will change her life... forever! All the Year Round Episodes in an Obscure Life Being Experiences in the Tower Hamlets Linguadex, Key-word Index to Spoken Russian "I'm Sorry, I Didn't Mean To Hurt You...Please Forgive Me" Xlibris Corporation My name is Daniel B. Moran. I am forty-eight years old. I am a self-taught composer and musician and have written many classical and non-classical works, songs and a full scale music drama called, "So I AM Born". My life has always lived by the expressions of my heart, to seek the truth of me. Wherever life has led me, I have always believed that "The Journey is the Destination". This is a story of love that can't let go and the reason why. A heart searching for purpose and identity. The torment and torture of the reality of one's perception, in search of Love. Fear of new beginnings and cheated destiny, locked in the grey mist of the mind. Betrayal through fear and hope. Painful truthful realities faced, and the courage it sometimes takes to realize, 'To thy self be true... Always.' D.B. Moran. I'm Sorry, I've No Doubt I've Offended Someone Here Interactional Repair in a Public Message Board Discussion Thread Scribner's Magazine ... The Portal Sundered Osier Publishing Book Two in the Portal Series. Sam is now Mistress of the land beyond the Portals, abandoning her own children just as she had been abandoned as a child. Haunted by her past and afraid of her future, she discovers that her nemesis had two sons. One of them stands at her side, the other chooses to invade her dreams, refusing to allow her to forget. Every night she must relive the torments of her past until she can take no more. With her magic out of control, Sam must decide whether to call on Lily for help, or if she can face this new threat alone. Either way, she must find a resolution before it's too late and Ametsam's son becomes the monster his Father was before him. All These Things I've Done A Novel Farrar, Straus and Giroux (BYR) In 2083, chocolate and coffee are illegal, paper is hard to find, water is carefully rationed, and New York City is rife with crime and poverty. And yet, for Anya Balanchine, the sixteen-year-old daughter of the city's most notorious (and dead) crime boss, life is fairly routine. It consists of going to school, taking care of her siblings and her dying grandmother, trying to avoid falling in love with the new assistant D.A.'s son, and avoiding her loser ex-boyfriend. That is until her ex is accidentally poisoned by the chocolate her family manufactures and the police think she's to blame. Suddenly, Anya finds herself thrust unwillingly

into the spotlight--at school, in the news, and most importantly, within her mafia family. From Gabrielle Zevin--the author of the critically acclaimed *Elsewhere*--comes *All These Things I've Done*, a masterful novel about an impossible romance, a mafia family, and the ties that forever bind us.

Harper's Heart A Contemporary Christian Romance Inkwell Editorial Publishing

"If after five years you don't think you owe me at least that amount of respect, then you're not the man I thought you were Gibraltar. How could you just disappear for eight days with no explanation." "Look Harper, I told you ... it was work. I got called out of town at the last minute. I was handpicked to do that security job. Do you know what it means to be selected to provide personal security for a client like that? I worked 16 hour days; eight days straight. I was tired as hell when I fell into bed at night, and then I had to get up and do it all over again the next day. Look, I'm sorry ..."

"Let me ask you this ... you said your client didn't want you using personal cell phones on the job. But the last time I checked, there were 24 hours in a day. You worked 16. By my calculations, that left you eight hours to pee, bathe, eat, fart, brush your teeth ... and anything else you wanted to do. Did you do all of that?" "Don't look at me like I have two heads. Answer me dammit!" Harper screamed. "And your point is?"

Gibraltar said, folding his arms across his massive chest. "My point is," Harper hissed, "you had time to send a two-second text or leave a ten-second voice message. Your phone is like an appendage. You always have it with you, so I know that wasn't the problem. I didn't warrant a few seconds of your time? Really! That's what hurts the most," Harper continued, a sob settling somewhere in the middle of her chest. "You know what I realized as I was worrying myself sick over you those eight days? I realized that you never go out of your way for me Gibraltar. Never. It always - always - has to be convenient for you to have any type of interaction with me," Harper said on a whisper. "I thought," she said, futilely trying to keep her cheeks dry of tears, "give him time. He'll see how happy we could be together. But then there was always that little voice inside that said, 'He only calls when it's convenient Harper. Like when he's had enough sleep, or when he gets the next day off, or when he's done at the gym, or when he doesn't have to do overtime.'" "I tried so hard not to be one of these pushy women who's always pressuring her man to do something. I wanted you to be with me because you wanted to; not because I put pressure on you. I thought that if you could see that I wasn't one of 'those' kinds of women, you'd respect me more; that you'd see what life could be like for us together. But it seems like the more I didn't ask anything of you, the less you gave." "But I loved you. I still love you. So I made myself believe that it didn't matter. That you just needed time. I see clearly now that there was never going to come a time because you know what? Life has a funny way of being ridiculously inconvenient. But when you care for someone ..."

Harper let her voice trail off. Running the back of her left hand over her cheek to stop another tear midstream, she continued, "But I can't pretend any more that I'm some modern woman

who has all her shit together and is okay with this type of casual relationship.” “I’m not. I’m a real woman with real feelings. And the way you treat me hurts ... it hurts like hell,” Harper said. “And it’s been eating away at my soul for a long time.” Harper took her time to dry every tear. Then she looked into the dark-brown eyes of the man she’d loved for five years and said what she knew she’d needed to say for a long time. “I really should probably thank you, because who knows how long I would have let whatever it is we call this supposed relationship go on had this not happened.” “Harper look ...” Gibraltar started, feeling the need to say something. “Gibraltar you don’t need to say anything. Your actions have said it all - for five years now.” Harper opened the front door of her apartment. Gibraltar walked out. She closed the door silently behind him and clicked the lock -- on a past that should have ended long ago ... and a future that was never meant to be. ### interracial romance, bwmm romance, african american romance, contemporary Christian romance, multiracial romance, short story romance, short romance, christian romance, religious romance Devil's Kiss Trafford Publishing You could say I'm normal. You could say I'm just like you, but I'm not. I've been raised in a strict lifestyle of killing. Since my mother died, I was trained as an assassin and arranged to be married to a man I barely even know. But now, I've fallen in love, and this love has made me doubt everything about the Knighthood that I had so willingly followed before. It has also made me doubt myself, and this love has put me in more danger than I could have ever imagined. Practice to Deceive Overamstel Uitgevers A real estate scam tips Holland Taylor off to a widespread, deadly conspiracy When a drunk driver kills her entire family, Florida retiree Irene Gustafson is left rich and alone. Between savings and life insurance, the death of her son and his family leaves her with nearly \$300,000—a veritable fortune in a community where most live off social security. Following the advice of Ann Landers, Mrs. Gustafson hands the money over to an investment manager. The returns are steady until he starts investing in Willow Tree, a low-income housing development on the fringes of the Twin Cities. The money vanishes, and Mrs. Gustafson is destitute. That’s where Holland Taylor, Minneapolis private detective, comes in. His recently retired parents are Mrs. Gustafson’s neighbors, and they want Taylor to recover the old lady’s money. It seems impossible, but as he investigates Willow Tree he finds a twisted real-estate conspiracy with deep roots in city politics—and a vicious killer hired to protect the secret. Out of My Mind Simon and Schuster Considered by many to be mentally retarded, a brilliant, impatient fifth-grader with cerebral palsy discovers a technological device that will allow her to speak for the first time. The Boy's Own Annual Scribner's Magazine Cooking (for A**holes) Terrible things I've done. Tasty apologies. Little to no remorse. Adams Media The garage may be on fire, but hey, at least dinner's good. Nothing says "I'm sorry" quite like food. Take it from noted asshole Zach Golden. He's discovered an important asshole loophole: If you put a delicious meal on the table, everybody will

forget you're an unspeakably terrible person...until you do something else terrible. But hey, that's why there's dessert. From Pork and Chive Dumplings to Veal Ossobuco to Coconut Macaroons, Golden is guaranteed to have a dish up his sleeve that will undo any bad deed. He also probably has something sharp and potentially rusty up his sleeve, too, so don't make any sudden motions. Cooking (for A**holes) serves up 50 unbelievable (but true) stories of subterfuge, malfeasance, and impropriety, and the delicious recipes to help any asshole out of a bind. Her Neighbor's Husband A Multicultural Romance Inkwell Editorial Publishing PROLOGUE "Penny for your thoughts," the deep, gravelly voice said. Siren jumped and screamed. "You scared the living daylights out of me!" "I'm sorry," Renner said, breathless ... and shirtless, as he came to stand beside her. "I didn't mean to. I assumed you heard me puffing up the hill," he continued, sucking in deep breaths. "That one's quite a bear." "Yes, yes it is," Siren agreed, fighting to keep her tone even. They stood looking at each other, an awkward pause causing Siren to turn her head. It was practically impossible not to stare at the sweaty nakedness of his chiseled torso - she knew every ridge of it from studying it yesterday morning as he worked out. She wondered if he recognized her. He didn't seem to. "I'm Renner. Renner Hayes," he said, holding out his hand to her. "Your new neighbor." Siren colored. Renner smiled, showcasing brilliantly white teeth behind sensuously kissable lips. The small indentation in his chin and the sculpted groove of his cheekbones were more pronounced when he smiled. A twinkle lit up his greenish-blue eyes. God he was gorgeous! "And you are?" he asked as Siren stood openly gawking at him. She couldn't help it. "Siren Carter," she responded, holding out her right hand. "Siren?" he repeated, taking her hand. "How apropos." *** "Are you a psychic, by chance?" he asked, his hand reaching out to touch her forearm to turn her to him. "I have been accused of it, but no, I'm not psychic. I just choose to pay attention to people, which is a lost art in today's world." "I agree," he said, his gaze holding her hostage. "And what else do you see Siren? What other insights have you to share?" he said, lowering his head to mere inches from hers. She could feel his breath on her already warm skin. There was a challenge in those amazing eyes, which were more green, than blue when he focused she noticed, the irises flecked with gold. *** Siren wasn't sure if it was a character flaw, or because most of the men she'd dated hadn't deserved her fidelity, but she'd made a point to cheat on every man she'd ever been with ... until she met and married Michael. She had promised herself when she accepted his proposal that she never would, and she hadn't. And to her surprise, it hadn't been hard. That is, until she laid eyes on "Her Neighbor's Husband" ... ### Relevant Search Terms: interracial romance, bwwm romance, multicultural romance, african american romance, steamy romance, short story romance, womens fiction, chicklit, kindle romance, short fiction I See What You've Done Xlibris Corporation I SEE WHAT YOUVE DONE When Hope received her new eyes it was because she wanted to see the colors of the rainbow once

again. However what she saw was pure evil. Now as every bloody nightmare becomes more real, until Hope herself could feel the pain of Bobby Blues next victim. And what terror her donor and the others must have gone through until their heart stopped beating. With twist and turns let will let you as the reader Guessing? What is the link between Hopes new eyes and a serial Killer named Bobby Blue? Calypsonian Heart: Escape to the Leadgate A Paranormal Romance Inkwell Editorial Publishing Long fingers swept past Dharma's limbs as the entity unbuckled the straps around her ankles and wrists that held her bound to the bed. As her vision came into focus, a brief flash outside illuminated the room and she saw a figure standing next to her bed. His skin was a warm blue and he seemed to tower over her in one long, sinewy stroke of leanness. Dharma had an innate sense of fear bubbling up inside. After releasing the buckles, his fingertips brushed across her cheek, sending a few tiny sparks popping off her skin and around her periphery. He was here to save her? But save her from what? She began to panic. Another explosion rattled the window and drew their gazes outside. While bright lights flashed, the sinewy figure's attention was brought back to her and she took him in. His irises flared of orange, red and yellow. His gaze danced up and down her unclothed body as if searching for something, and her lower lips began to swell. His attention came to a screeching halt—right there—and his fingers parted her labia. With laser precision, he honed in on something lodged in her skin. Pain sliced through her as he slowly tugged at the object embedded in her swollen, sensitive flesh. She screamed and tried to push his hands away. But his arm swept upward and his palm softly landed on her chest, keeping her pinned to the mattress as he continued to pull out whatever was stuck inside of her. Arching her back, she whimpered as the pain spread like fire, consuming every cell in her body. Pushing through the agony, she lifted her head and glanced down at him. Within seconds, the pain subsided and he held up a small piece of metal. His fingers were covered in her blood. "What is that?" Dharma cried. "And who are you? What are you doing here? What am I doing here?" "There's no time to explain anything. We must leave now. Get dressed. Quickly," he ordered in a deep, gravelly voice. "Where's my protector?" Dharma protested, frightened by the growing sense of danger. At 19 years of age and ownerless, Dharma lived with her protector, as all unattached girls in the 22nd century must. "I'm taking you to the Leadgate. ... And I'm your protector now," he growled. "Get dressed and let's go." Whoa! The Leadgate? It was where females who had lost their protectors would sometimes be taken -- many never to be seen again. No way in hell was she going to the Leadgate! ### Relevant Search Terms: paranormal romance books, paranormal romance books for adults, YA paranormal romance, paranormal romance, best paranormal romance books, paranormal romance authors, paranormal romance novels, paranormal romance, paranormal romance kindle, paranormal romance nook, young adult paranormal romance Firebird 1 Writing Today Penguin (Non-Classics) Tales

from the Tail End The Adventures of a Vet in Practice Summersdale Publishers LTD - ROW Misty was ecstatic to see her owner but to the nurse's surprise her owner just stood there and said, 'What have you done with my dog's head?' 'I'm sorry,' replied the nurse, 'what do you mean? She's just been in for spaying.' 'That isn't my dog's head. The rest of it is my dog but you've put a different head on it.' On a crisp October morning in 1996, Emma Milne started her first job as a newly qualified vet, a career captured on camera for eleven series of television's Vets in Practice. Now she tells the full story. We discover the numerous things that can get stuck in an animal's stomach, how to stop a cow exploding, and - the biggest truth of all - that animals are easy to deal with in comparison to their owners. They say that truth is stranger than fiction, and these Tales from the Tail End turn out to be stranger - and funnier - than you could ever have imagined...