

## Rediscover a classic Katie Flynn!

Make sure your collection of Katie Flynn novels is complete. Have you read *The Girl from Seaforth Sands*? If not, here is an extract to get you hooked...

'I don't know about that,' Mary said, having thought the matter over. 'It's just that...that Amy doesn't think before she acts. She's not a bad girl, just a thoughtless one. And Dad encourages her. He thinks she's a spunky kid, too, but Mam doesn't agree. She'd like Amy to be a real little girl; she says Amy's neither one thing nor the other. And she's a real worry to me, acting the way she does. I never know what she'll do next and that's the truth of it.' She had been facing Philip, but now gave a shriek. 'Oh my Gawd, she'll be drowned for sure. Oh, oh, oh!' She jumped to her feet and would have run down the beach, but Philip seized her arm and pulled her into a sitting position once more.

'She's up again and I think they've got the fish,' he said, as Mary settled herself by his side. 'It's a codling, by the looks, and a decent sized one at that. See? Paddy's got it in his arms, just as though it were a baby. Oh! It jumped clear back into the sea. Well, will you look at that.'

For several moments the two young people sat and watched, fascinated, as the three children collapsed on the edge of the sea in a whirl of foam, and flailing arms and legs. But fortunately for Mary's nerves, the battle was a short one and presently Albert, Paddy and Amy came dripping up on to the beach and clustered round Paddy's fishing gear. 'They're rebaiting the hook,' Philip said wisely. 'They'll try for another after such a good start. I say, d'you fancy an apple?'

*The Girl from Seaforth Sands* is available now from all good bookshops

We'd love to hear which of Katie Flynn's books is your favourite.

Do you have any questions you'd like to ask Katie? Why not write to us at the address below.

Any letters printed will receive £25 of Marks and Spencer vouchers.

You can order all Katie's books online at [www.amazon.co.uk](http://www.amazon.co.uk) or [www.whsmith.co.uk](http://www.whsmith.co.uk) or from all good bookshops

If you have not seen this newsletter before and would like to be on our mailing list please write with your name and address to: Arrow Marketing Department, The Random House Group Ltd, 20 Vauxhall Bridge Road, London, SW1V 2SA. Please state whether or not you would like to receive information about other Arrow authors.

If you no longer wish to be part of the Katie Flynn Fan Club please write to us at the above address and we will remove your name from our mailing list.



arrow books  
An imprint of The Random House Group Ltd.  
[www.randomhouse.co.uk](http://www.randomhouse.co.uk)  
[www.katieflynn.com](http://www.katieflynn.com)

# THE KATIE FLYNN

ISSUE 8

## NEWSLETTER

Hi everyone,

Here we are again with my Australian book, *Orphans of the Storm*, out shortly in paperback. Then in August comes the hardback of *Little Girl Lost*. This one is a bit different because it covers the years 1910 – 1920, and the dear little heroine in the Irish half of the story is crippled in a traffic accident and thinks no one could ever love her; how wrong she is!

I love June because the countryside – and my garden – is bursting into bloom. Everything is a bit late, but the birds are everywhere, searching for food now rather than nesting material, and coming in droves to the peanut and seed dispensers.

At this time of year there is war between Flash, my ginger and white long-haired cat, and me, as he finds ever more cunning places where he can hide to ambush the birds. I rap on the window or pursue him with my fly swat, winking him out from under the Forest Flame or the Japonica bush. He hates me cordially but the birds must be protected. At present, he is pretending – very successfully – to be a clump of wallflowers, but the birds have sussed him, so that's all right!

When I'm not cat watching, I'm writing my next summer's offering, *Beyond the Blue Hills*. It's set partly in Hereford and Norfolk and partly in Liverpool. Tess becomes a land girl and gets sent to Norfolk; guess why? Because Norfolk, during World War II, was covered in airfields and that's how people met one another in those days.

Ah, it's pelting with rain and Flash is racing for the French windows; I'll let him in and that will put an end to his hopes for a sparrow supper!

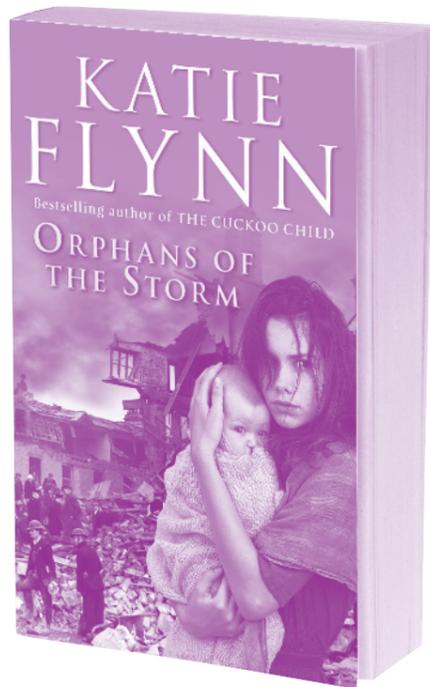
All best wishes,

Katie Flynn



# KATIE FLYNN KATIE FLYNN KATIE FLYNN KATIE FLYNN KATIE FLYNN

*Orphans of the Storm* is out at all good bookshops  
in paperback from 15th June



As Nancy walked along the river bank the pains came again, a little closer this time, and she began to hurry. Ahead of her, something bobbed in the water, and she pulled Pete closer to her and further from the shore. Was it a crocodile? She peered at the object, then gave a hoarse scream, dropped Pete's hand, and began to run. At first she had thought it was just a tree trunk, but now that she was closer she could see that something was trapped in it; a head... a man's head? She could see light-coloured hair, a closed and flaccid eye... Andy! It must be Andy!...

It was Andy! And suddenly Nancy knew that she did love her husband, loved him more than she had ever loved Graham, though in a very different way. Graham had been her first love, but now she knew that what she felt for Andy was real love: the sort that never falters, never dies.

Andy was her reason for living, and if he were dead, she wanted to die too. Desperately, she pushed little Pete away from her, telling him to go home, to get help, because his daddy had fallen into the river.

Then, heedless of crocodiles, water snakes, currents, she plunged into the swirling waters and grabbed for the roots of the tree which had trapped her husband, knowing that she must get to him before the trunk got into midstream and out of her reach. But even as she stretched out her hands, another pain clutched her and she missed her step and tumbled forward into the turgid water. For one moment, she fought to regain her footing, then darkness overcame her.

## Competition:

Win a bottle of champagne and a signed copy of *Orphans of the Storm*! 9 lucky runners up will win a signed copy of *Orphans of the Storm*. To win, simply answer the following simple question:

In *Orphans of the Storm*, what is the name of Nancy's son?

Send your answers, on a postcard to Katie Flynn Competition, Arrow Marketing Department, Random House, 20 Vauxhall Bridge Road, London, SW1V 2SA. We will be drawing entries on 31st August 2006.

Good luck!

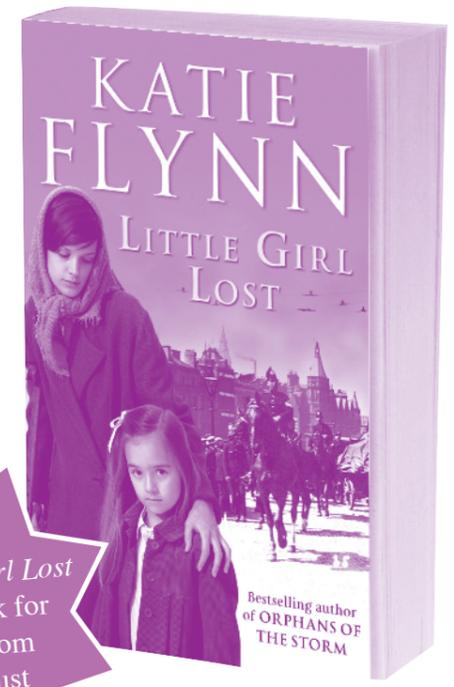
Here is a short extract from Katie's new book *Little Girl Lost*, out in paperback at all good bookshops from 16th November 2006

Becky was delighted to see her mother and was full of her own helpfulness, though she plucked, disgustedly, at her droopy black dress. 'Grandma Dugdale said it were made for Cousin Bertha when she were my age and she were taller and fatter than me, an' I want to change now,' she said as soon as she saw Sylvie. 'Great-grandpa called me his pretty little rose when I wore me pink cotton; he wouldn't want me lookin' plain an' ugly in this nasty dress.'

'Black shows you're sad because Great-grandpa isn't here any more,' Sylvie said, slicing bread like a machine.

'I can be just as sad in pink,' Becky said, obstinately. 'I can be sadder, 'cos I'll be thinkin' about Great-grandpa an' missin' him instead of thinkin' about me dress. How can I be a little ray of sunshine in this horrible old thing? Oh, did you see me daddy, Mammy? Did he give you a present for me? Is he comin' back to the house? Grandma Dugdale said as how he were bound to bring me a present now he's workin' away, though she thought he would be too busy to come back to the Ferryman. I hope he brings me a leprechaun, 'cos he's in Ireland, ain't he? An' I'd like a little green feller of me own.'

Sylvie laughed and rumped her daughter's flaxen hair. She and Mrs Dugdale had brought a tiny doll which they meant to present to Becky as a gift from her father. 'Yes, I did see Daddy and he sent you a big kiss and – a little parcel, which he gave to Grandma Dugdale. Now be a good girl and don't ask Grandma to give it to you until all the guests have gone, because it's bad manners.'



Buy *Little Girl Lost*  
in hardback for  
£12.99 from  
3rd August

## Issue 7 competition:

Congratulations to Mrs. G. Fawcett who has won the *Darkest Before Dawn* competition in Issue 7. She wins a bouquet of flowers and a signed copy of *Darkest Before Dawn*. Mrs. H. F. Granados, Miss. G. R. Smith, Mrs. V. Owens, Mrs. R. Kail, Mrs. O. Holden, Mrs E. Saunders, D. Flynn, Mrs. M. Carle and Mrs. J. Mills also receive signed copies of *Darkest Before Dawn*.

The correct answer was Mary-Jane.