

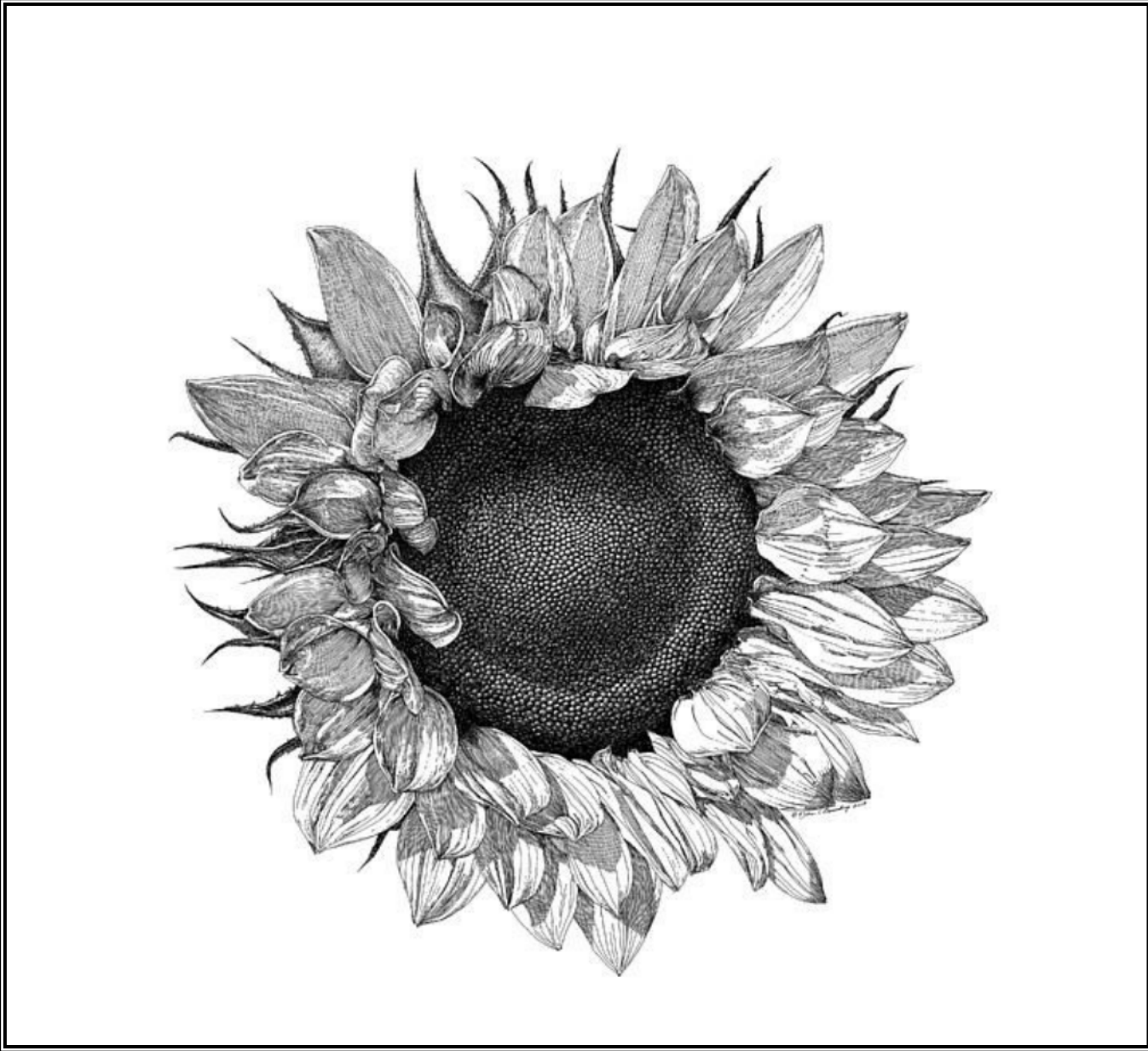


The MANA Sunset

August 2018

In This Issue:

Welcome to August and welcome to the new issue! This month we feature excerpts from works by Jacqueline Gallant and Martha Freudigman. For those of you who are preparing for the new school year, enjoy the remaining summer nights left and count down the days until fall. For those of you who are writing something--whether it be fiction, poetry, a journal entry, or a novel, or anything at all--I hope you find the following information helpful as you push your work forward towards publication. Enjoy!



Quote of the Month

“The only dream worth having is to dream that you will live while you are alive, and die only when you are dead. To love, to be loved. To never forget your own insignificance. To never get used to the unspeakable violence and vulgar disparity of the life around you. To seek joy in the saddest places. To pursue beauty to its lair. To never simplify what is complicated or complicate what is simple. To respect strength, never power. Above all to watch. To try and understand. To never look away. And never, never to forget.”

Arundhati Roy



Aspiring Baby Boomer/Senior Authors' Monthly Sliding Black Friday Sale--MANA's Way

This sale lasts for three months with the final deadline being Nov. 23 at midnight. It is specifically intended for those Baby Boomers and Seniors who want to pursue self-publishing at a competitive price. Being fifteen years in business, MANA can fulfill that wish! And MANA's Black Friday Sale is called a "monthly sliding Black Friday Sale--MANA's Way" because the sale fee changes/slides with every month, however, still, is quite competitive:

September MANA Black Friday Sale Cost:	\$1300
October MANA Black Friday Sale Cost:	\$1400
November MANA Black Friday Sale Cost:	\$1500
November 23, 11:59 PM, the final time of the Black Friday Sale:	\$1600

The services will not change, only the cost. What will be included in MANA's Black Friday Sale for Baby Boomers and Seniors:

- Customized Layout
- Customized Designed Front and Back Color Covers
- No Color Inside
- Provision of Marketing on the Internet
- Web Page on the MANA Website
- E-Commerce Services, Accepting All Credit Cards and Electronic Checks
- Provision of ISBN Bar Code
- 100 printed copies (for a manuscript no more than 50,000 words)
- One Year of Service by MANA
- The Aspiring Author Has One Year from the date of signed contract to
- complete the submission of his/her file and completion of full paym't
- 100 copies included
- The Author will not pay any of the Shipping and Handling costs
- The Author will earn 70% royalty for every book purchased via the MANA
- Website

Only Key Limitation: No more than 50,000 words.

Payment Responsibility of Author:

- 1) At the signing of the contract, the Author must make a non-refundable down payment of \$250;
- 2) The Author has the option to pay the full non-refundable amount at any time during the year of the contract;
- 3) The other option is monthly non-refundable payments of \$125 for a year.

MANA lives its motto: MANA, More Than Just a Self-Publishing Company

MANA's Summer/Fall Writer's Contest

- There will be three (3) categories: fiction, non-fiction, & poetry.
- The top winner for each category will have the work set up as an e-book that will be ready to submit to Amazon, if one so wishes!
- The winner in each category will own full copyright.
- A maximum of 70,000 words are accepted.
- It is at the discretion of MANA to accept or reject any work submitted;
- The winner for each category will have his/her own webpage on the MANA website for the book as well as e-commerce services.
- Each author will garner 70% royalty per every e-book purchased via the MANA site.
- There will be three (3) honorable mentions noted from each category; these works will appear in THE MANA SUNSET or MANA's blog, THE MANA SUNRISER.
- Submission Fee for this contest is \$50 per submission.

Open Fields Where Silence Was Golden

By Jacqueline Gallant

I am from an ocean of soybean fields
and never ending sunburns
Where neighbors and family were one and the same
I am from the overworked dusty John Deere
that trailed eternal Winston cigarette smoke in its wake
I am from the old brick farmhouse that echoed of a generation
unknown to me
surrounded by the fragrant lilac bushes
A haven for the lost kittens
and I

I am from where we waited at the dinner table in silence
for the day's long work to be done to say grace
To the country church where I sang in the choir every Sunday
never quite understanding the words
I am from the stoic Elmer and the gentle Ruth
I am from the steadfast, the hard working and the secrets of the past
I am from children should be seen and not heard
and nothing stays hidden from God

I am from a moment in Illinois and a lifetime in Germany
From schnitzel and sauerkraut
that took patience to create
I am from the stubbornness of a retired farmer, in a leg cast,
who refused to climb down the ladder
and lose to a tree

I am from the displayed faded black and white photos
That were left behind when age destroyed
the photographer's mind
To the forgotten military gear hidden in the closet
I was born of whispers
across a now ruined field
that was sold in pieces to a different era

But I live in a resounding life
of possibilities and laughter
Where silence no longer has a
home

New Publications for MANA:

Excerpt from THROUGH THE STORMS—THE SEQUEL

by Mrs. Martha Freudigman

“It was another dark and stormy night. Lightning flashed vividly across the sky, while the thunder made itself known with ear-splitting claps, and the rain poured down in torrents.

The prison van was transporting four hard-core shackled convicts from Nebraska to a larger federal prison in Texas. There were Boris and Fingers plus two other “lifers.” The first two were the murderers of the Jamesons.

In the flashes of lightning, the van driver mentioned a panel truck that had been driving their speed for a few miles. One of the other guards had noticed it, also. At this time they were in a rather secluded area, so he sped up to see if the panel truck followed, which it did. Then, the guards were on high alert, trying to get to a more populated area. Next, the panel truck caught up with them and proceeded to shoot out the tires of the van. It swerved and went into a large ditch head first on its nose. The impact caused the driver to hit his head and blood was running into his eyes, so he couldn’t see. The other two guards had been knocked to the floor unconscious by the impact.

Five men jumped out of the other vehicle, all holding flashlights, one man to each of the front doors holding guns on the injured and unconscious guards. They quickly got the keys to the shackles for the other three men, hurried to the back, pried open the rear door, and pulled the convicts out of the wrecked van. They removed all of their chains, took Boris and Fingers to their vehicle, and offered to drive the other two felons someplace away from there. The two refused, saying they had friends in Texas to help them. The others got in their truck and headed towards Nebraska, with both crooks vowing to get even with those who put them in prison.”

About the Author:

Martha Freudigman is an eighty-two year-old with life experience that is well worth all that one can imagine. She is a mother, sister, grandmother, and great-grandmother. THROUGH THE STORMS—THE SEQUEL was newly released this month. Her first book THROUGH THE STORMS was published in 2016. What is so super is this is her third book! She started writing books at 80.

Excerpt from LET'S FIX IT--a publication that will be released later this month!

From the chapter entitled "Children":

"I must say something about those people who let their kids run wild in stores and restaurants. I was in a restaurant having lunch when two women and a child sat in the booth next to me. The child threw a tantrum and was hitting on his mother. In a meek voice, the woman was saying, "Don't hit mommy, dear." The child kept it up. I got so annoyed that I said to my daughter (an adult) who was with me, "If that was my kid, I'd wail his butt and, then, his mother for allowing it." They looked sheepish and got up and left. The rest of our lunch was peaceful.

There are children who are allowed to sue their parents because they are made to mind. This should not happen. If there is a problem in a home, the authorities should be notified. But, just because a teenager rebels because he or she has to clean the bedroom or do his homework is certainly not a case for him/her to get away with such nonsense. This would be considered a "frivolous lawsuit." Any lawyer who takes such a case should be fined, and any judge who allows it should be censured by his peers.

Children need to get a swat on the butt when they misbehave. It should happen at the time of the incident. A decent spanking has never killed or maimed a child and don't say "wait until your father comes home." That makes dad the heavy. The mother has a responsibility when dad is at work to discipline the children. All four of my children were spanked, and it never took more than one episode—the infraction was never repeated—they learned!!! One time my oldest child started to get sassy. I very calmly walked to the kitchen sink, got a small glass of water, calmly walked over to her, and threw the water in her face. She never got sassy with me again, and all four of my kids have grown..."

*MANA Offers Exhibition Opportunities for
Female Authors at the HASU Collaborative*



MANA will be exhibiting at the Hook A Sista Up Collaborative which will take place on October 6th at The Salvation Army Kroc Center in East Grand Rapids, MI. Since this is an event for published and aspiring female authors, MANA is making a special offer for those female authors who want their books displayed at the MANA/ROBBIE DEAN PRESS table. MANA is charging a reasonable fee of \$50 per book (a limit of 2 bks.). Space availability is limited. Deadline for female authors to submit a check or money order is September 15, 2018. For more information, email MANA at info@marketingnewauthors.com.



Letter from the Editor

One of my favorite writers growing up was Stephen King. Each summer, once school let out, I would spend hours poring through his thrillers. I'd check his books out at the Jonesville District Library and hide them from my mother.

I was far too young to be reading such scary stuff. Nevertheless, what I admired most about his novels wasn't the creepiness factor. I admired the complexity of his characters and the dynamic and far-out scenarios he created with his fiction.

Recently a colleague of mine lent me a copy of Stephen King's part-memoir, part-essay "On Writing". I've compiled a list of the important highlights from his book. I offer them to you here:

1. Be inspired by others before you write your own masterpiece. All great fiction is well-written fan fiction of some sort.
2. Own up to failure. Use it to grow. Accept failure as part of being a writer.
3. Find your fans. Surround yourself only with supportive people who believe in your value and the value of your writing.
4. Write about what you know about: "All we create is informed by who we are and what we have experienced."

Happy Writing!

