Alison Reynolds Author.

Alison Reynolds



Welcome to my (very late) October newsletter.

Time for another newsletter. It has been an actionpacked couple of months!

(Of course if you would rather not receive any future newsletters please unsubscribe at the bottom of the page.)

Recent Events!

Dymocks First Tuesday Book Club.

I had the great pleasure in being a guest at the Dymocks First Tuesday Book Club at the wonderful Rivoli Theatre in September. What a privilege it was to share the stage with such an amazing line-up of authors. We marvelled at Dave Knoff's icy heroics, were inspired by Anthony Klarica, then taken on a journey by Lyn Yeowart and entranced by Kylie Orr. Now if you want to be intimidated, be the third speaker to appear after two professional motivational speakers, but it all worked out in the end. During my talk the spirit of Marianna (the mother in Daphne) may have inspired me to take the audience on a wild ride with a lot of laughs (I had to explain my microphone phobia and it went downhill from there) and gasps! It was lovely to meet so many book lovers after the event. Thank you so much to the fabulous Dymocks Camberwell and their wonderful staff for organising such a marvellous event.







Port Fairy Literary Weekend.

It was such an honour to be part of this wonderful weekend in one of my favourite places. The glorious Jo Canham and her team put on such a very special festival. Fascinating panels with brilliant writers and very appreciative audiences in a beautiful location. It certainly achieved its aim of being a weekend, "where real connections are made, friends are found, and the writerly community is strengthened / reinforced ".

A special thank you to RWR McDonald for being such a thoughtful and entertaining host. It was so much fun to share a panel with the fabulous Maya Linell and Ellie O'Neill. I met so many wonderful authors, some of whom I hope will become proper friends. Somehow Jo created such an inclusive, warm festival. And the showbags were an unexpected, wonderful treat! I hope no KidLitVic presenters are reading this, as I'll have to raise the standard a bit! A lanyard and free pens don't quite cut it in comparison.

If you missed out on this festival or just wish to relive it, some sessions are available to <u>stream here</u>. And get ready to go to next year's. I'll be back! I had a brilliant time!!! It really was a three exclamation mark experience.

*Check out RWR's insta for photos of the most disdainful looking cat ever. She really has the 'she who must be obeyed' look down pat. It's hilarious.







If you missed out on a chance to purchase The Near Daphne Experience at one of these events it is available at most bookshops or online below.

Purchase online here

Upcoming Events.

On Sunday the 27th of November at 3:30pm I will have the pleasure of chatting with Claire Halliday at the Bentleigh library. I would love to meet you there. It is a free event but you need to book <u>here</u>.

Who knows what we'll end up chatting about, but I'm sure it will be fun. I'm so enjoying sharing The Near Daphne Experience with everybody.





Tickets for Bentleigh Library Talk here.

My reading pile!

I've had a couple of good reading months. Here are some of my favourites!



Daphne News.

Audio Book Out Now.

The Near Daphne Experience is now available in audio. It actually has a brilliant cast of actors rather than one narrator. How exciting is that! I was consulted on the choice of actors but I really couldn't beat the recommendations as I think they are all perfect! You can find it at AudioBooks and lots of other book streaming services.

PS. It is also out on Kindle now as well.



What I am watching.

Inventing Anna.

Okay, I know I'm slow to watch it, but I'm riveted. Do you think people wanted to be fooled by her? They wanted to be seen as supporting the myth of anybody being able to make it in New York?

On Netflix now.



Adventures with my birthday

balloon.

This is Balloon. Also known as my familiar.

It actually followed me around the house! It stayed in the dining room when I was nearby, floating happily at ceiling height. When I went upstairs, a little while later the balloon was spotted floating up the stairs, took a sharp right turn and then a left. I was sitting at my desk and got a huge fright when I felt something nudge me. It was the balloon. There's no reason why it did that as it makes no sense with the air currents/heaters etc.

Now it lives crumpled in the study on the chair that the dog now avoids. Stephen King would love it!



Until next time... Warmest wishes, **Alison**

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Alison Reynolds

Alison's Website







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