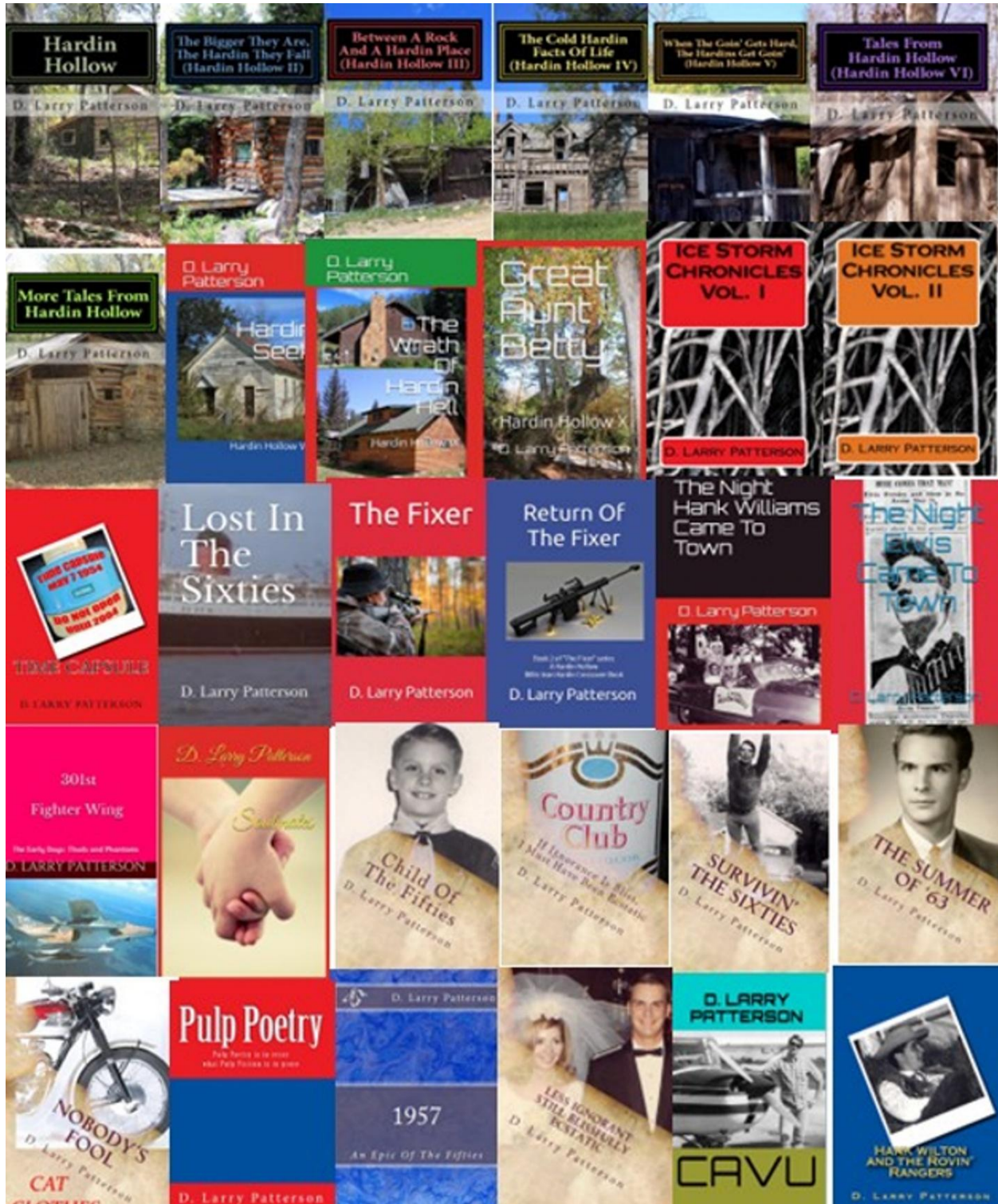


Audiobooks

D. Larry Patterson



D. Larry Patterson's books are now available as audiobooks

31 audiobooks are available for \$3.99 on Amazon. If you have an *Amazon Audible* account, they are free. If you also have the eBook, which can be added for less than \$2 at the time you download the Audiobook, you can use “*Read and Listen*” to follow the text and view the photos as you listen to the Audiobook.

Click on this link to view them all on *Audible*, or scroll through the following list to see them individually.

https://www.audible.com/search?keywords=d.+larry+patterson&ref=nb_sb_ss_ts-doa-p_2_11&k=d.+larry+patterson&eac_selected_type=iss_keyword&eac_selected=d.+larry+patterson&eac_id=131-4172844-8216441_EIDKPeyrcj&eac_link=NTkHfPJcaD6F&crd=a5ad7d1eb1c042caabcae6dbe3d9ceb2&sprefix=d.+larry+p%2Cna-audible-us%2C238&i=na-audible-us&url=search-alias%3Dna-audible-us

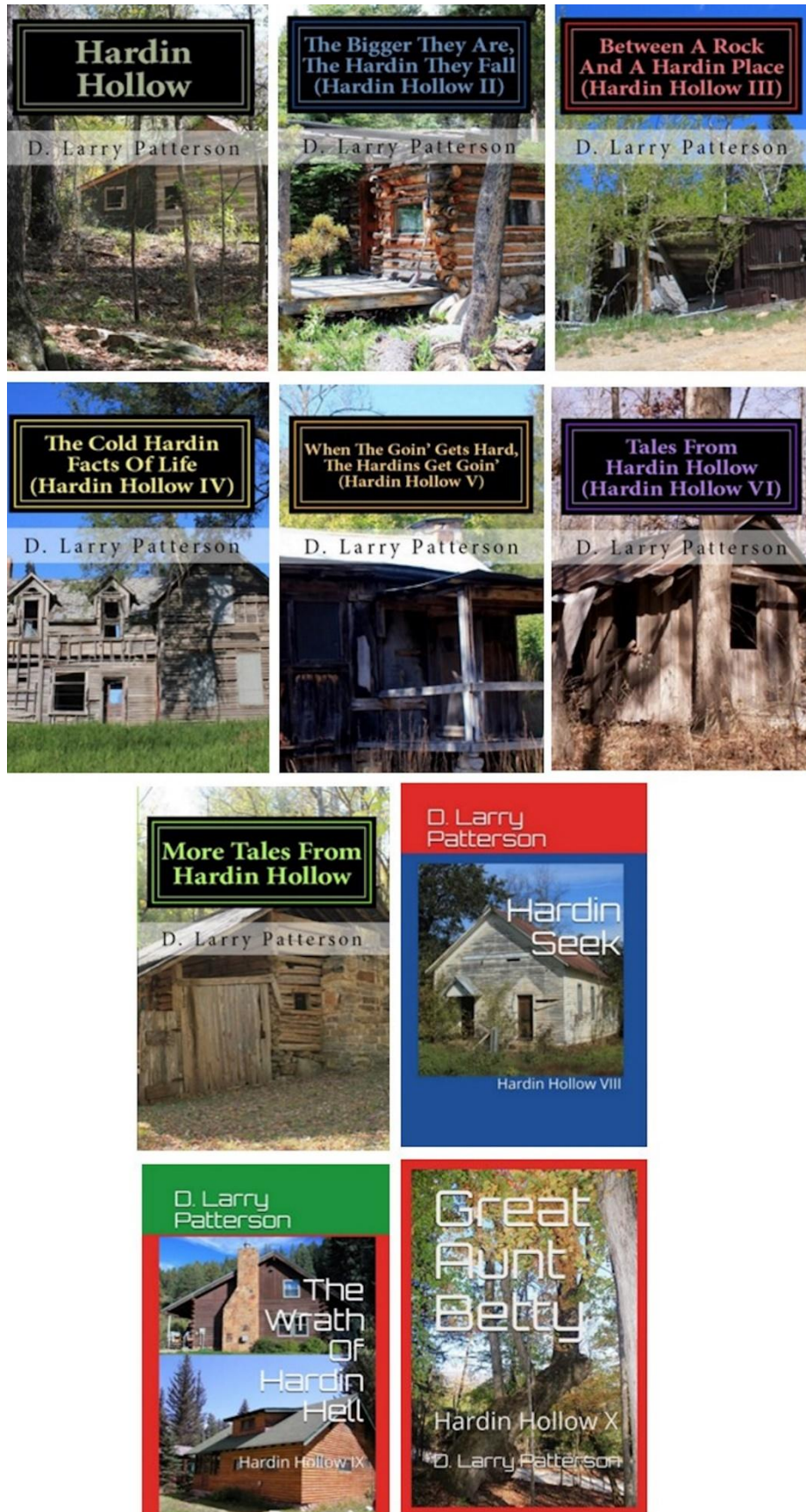
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Harden Hollow 10 Book Series





Hardin Hollow Video Trailer: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4EUARfCYOBU>

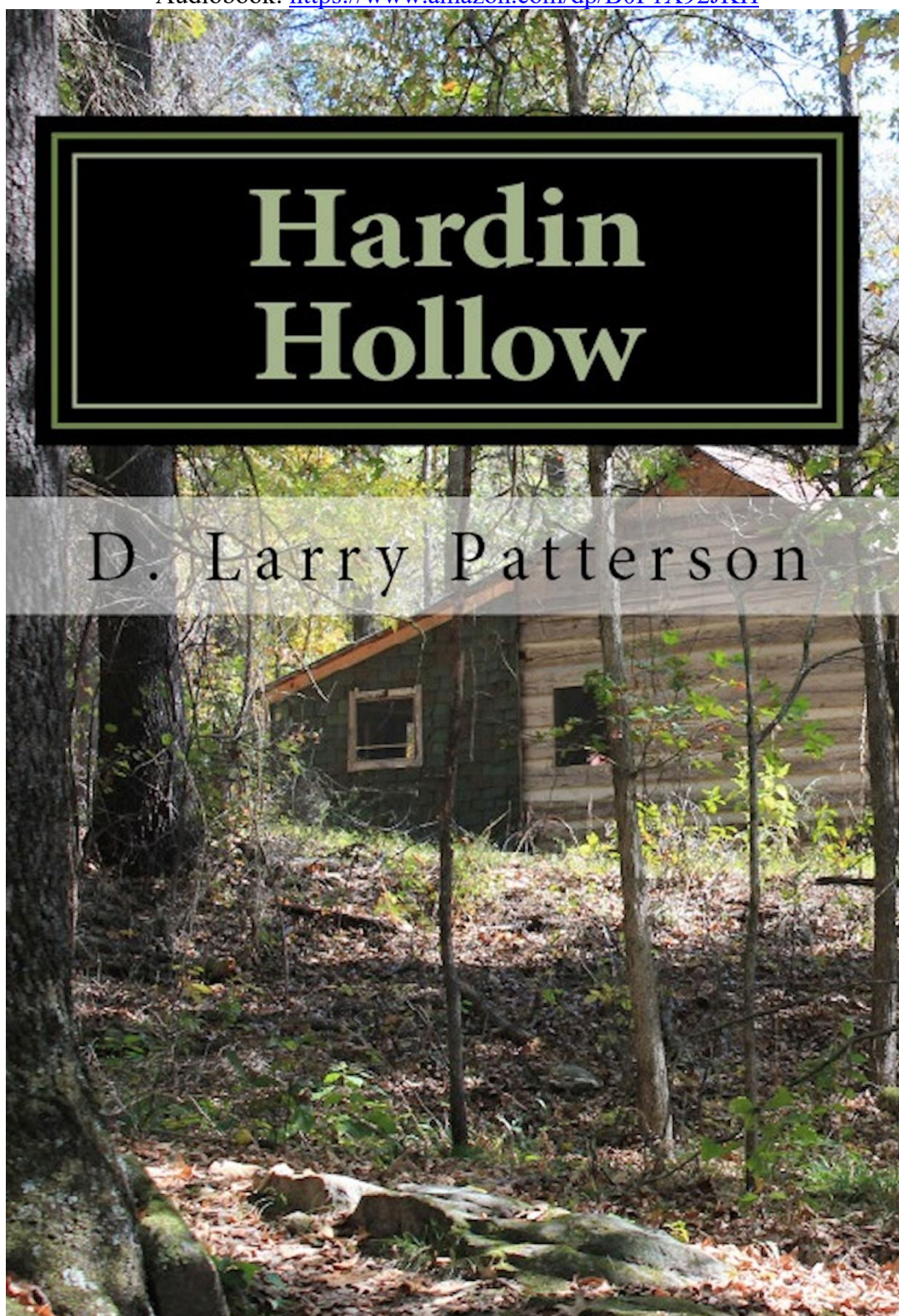
Hardin Hollow Series on Amazon: (see all 10 eBooks and Print Books at the link below).
https://www.amazon.com/gp/product/B086VK93S4/ref=dbs_a_def_rwt_hsch_vapi_tkin_p3_i5

Links to the Audiobooks are listed separately, with the info about each book that follows.

The Hardin Hollow series features Newton County, Arkansas Deputy Sheriff Billie Jean Hardin. Following is a detailed synopsis of the first book and short summaries of the other nine books.

Book 1. Hardin Hollow

Audiobook: <https://www.amazon.com/dp/B0F1X92JKH>



When 15-year-old female sniper Billie Jean Hardin was unwittingly pitted against the Thibodaux clan of hardcore hillbilly tush-hog meth cooks, blood flowed, body counts built, and maniacal mayhem ensued.

Nestled deep in the heart of the Ozark Mountains, Hardin Hollow is in Northwest Arkansas in Newton County, off Highway 43, between Ponca and Compton, which in themselves are no more than wide spots in the road. It's a 40-mile drive in any direction to get to a town large enough to have a grocery store. The same thing goes for booze, as Newt is a dry county.

Hardin Hollow and Hardin Creek were named for Hiram Hardin and his family who moved there from Eastern Tennessee and settled the area back in the 1850s. As Hiram's kids grew up, married, and had kids of their own, four or five other Hardin homesteads sprang up along Hardin Creek. However, by the late sixties, all but one of the homesteads had been abandoned and reduced to ruin, and there was only one Hardin family living in the hollow: Jake Hardin, his wife Thelma, and son Henry John, commonly known as Hank, who eventually became Billie Jean's father. Hank's mother died from breast cancer while he was in high school, and his father was killed several years later when a mule he was shoeing kicked him in the head.

Upon graduating high school, Hank joined the Army and became a sniper. He was stationed in Bosnia in 1995, and while returning to base from a sniper mission, the Blackhawk helicopter transporting him and his spotter was shot down by an RPG. The spotter was killed, Hank lost his left leg just below the knee and the left side of his face was severely burned. Although he recovered from his injuries, his face was left scarred from the burns, and for the rest of his life, Hank suffered from debilitating PTSD and severe depression.

Hank hooked up with a fifteen-year-old runaway named Sally Jo Perkins as he passed through Clarksville, Arkansas on his way back to Hardin Hollow after being discharged from the Army. Sally Jo gave birth to Billie Jean in about a year, and then six months later hauled ass: never to be heard from again. Hank raised Billie Jean by himself the best he could, but in his continually depressed state, by the time she was ten or eleven, he was almost nonfunctional a good part of the time. She soon learned to do for herself: getting herself to school—where she excelled—doing the cooking and cleaning, paying the bills, and spending all her free time out in the surrounding woods hiking and interacting with the wildlife.

Soon after Billie Jean's fifteenth birthday, two vicious, degenerate meth addicts murdered her father in cold blood, leaving her alone in the world to fend for herself and seek retribution. Fortunately, she was well equipped to do so. From her first recollections, her only goal in life was to become an Army sniper like her father. Therefore, before his death, Hank taught Billy Jean the ways of the sniper and instilled in her a love for Hardin Hollow, the Ozark wilderness, and the ability to survive there.

An apt pupil, Billie Jean became an expert marksman skilled in martial arts, stealthy as a shadow at midnight. Every day without fail, she spent several hours running in the woods with a pack on her back and her grandfather's M-1 Carbine slung on her shoulder and working out in her gym in the barn hayloft.

By the time pretty blond Billie Jean was in her teens, she was nearly five feet seven inches tall and a real hard-body head turner. However, staring into her beautiful smiling face, in those cornflower-blue eyes lurked the chilling look of steely-eyed determination—normally found only in experienced snipers and seasoned fighter pilots—that gave the warning, "Danger. Danger! Danger! Billie Jean Hardin is a pretty girl that can totally kick your ass in a heartbeat!"

Billie Jean's superb skill, animal cunning, strength of character, well-developed analytical mind, and overpowering resolve to do absolutely *anything* it takes to survive stood her in good

stead. After witnessing the brutal murder of her father from the barn hayloft, she immediately grabbed her M-1 Carbine, shot and killed B.J. and Tase Thibodaux, the two meth-heads that had just murdered him, then dumped their bodies in an abandoned well and buried her father beside his favorite spot-on Hardin Creek.

Left at age fifteen to survive in the hollow alone, a few months later when Gator and Dickie Bird Thibodaux came after her seeking revenge, hidden in her sniper's nest high above Hardin Hollow, she took them out with her father's suppressor (silencer) equipped M-24 sniper rifle—two bullets, two kills—the moment they entered Hardin Hollow and dumped them in the same well as the others.

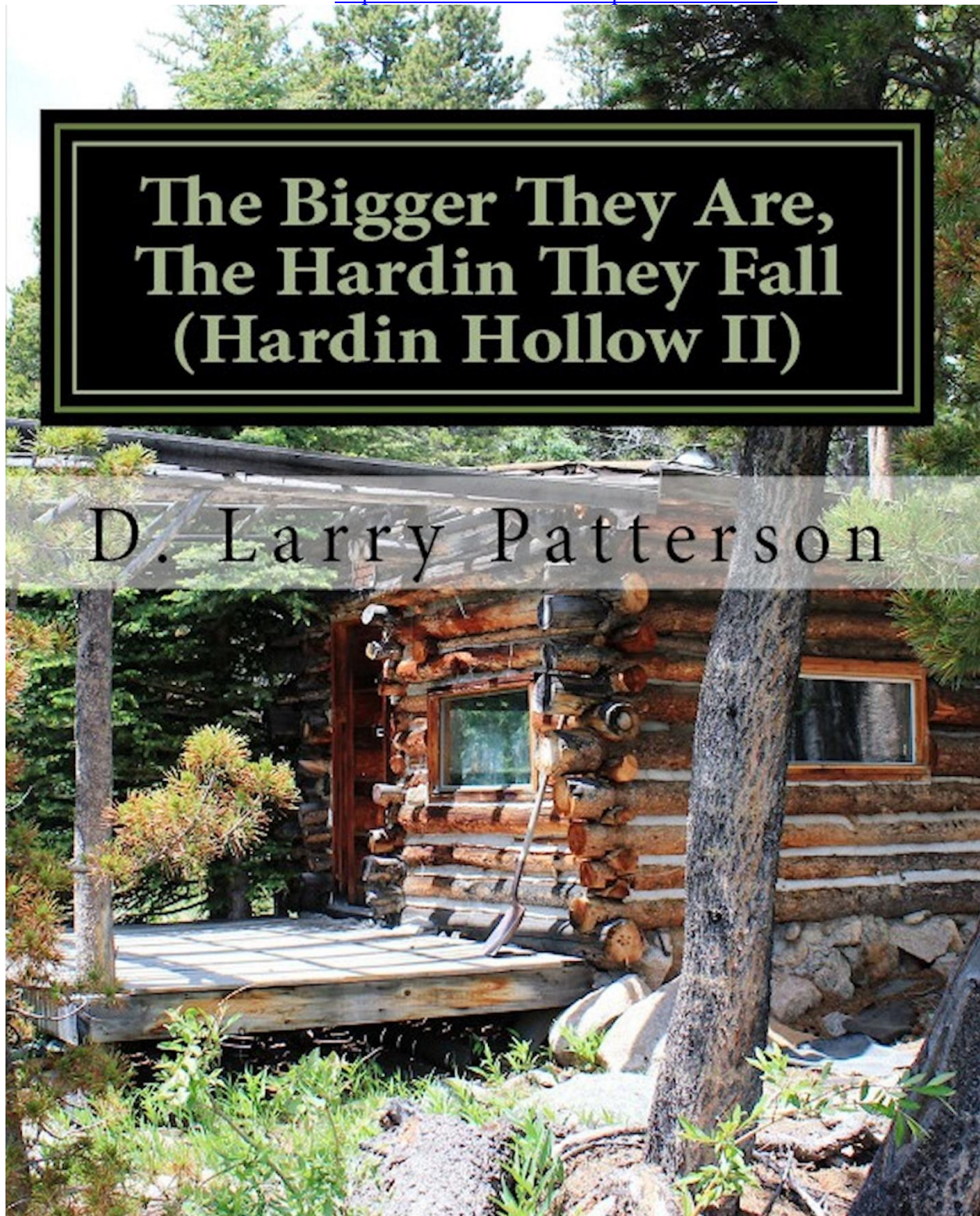
A few weeks later, Billie Jean was placed in Foster Care when The Newton County Department of Human Resources discovered she was living by herself in Hardin Hollow without adult supervision. Fortunately, her aunt Rita Perkins, a combat veteran, and retired USAF Security Police Chief Master Sergeant, soon rescued her from that fate by moving to Hardin Hollow to live with her. Rita's coked-up degenerate ex-husband Drew Sparks eventually tracked her down and attempted to rape her. Before that could happen, Billie Jean arrived on the scene and put a round from her 9mm Glock 19 semi-automatic pistol into his forehead, which added to the mounting body count in the well.

Finally, after many months of mayhem, Billie Jean and Rita were able to settle down to a happy, peaceful life in Hardin Hollow.

Upon Billie Jean graduating from High School two years later, Rita helped her gain an appointment to West Point. She entered her Plebe (freshman) year the following fall, determined to achieve her lifetime goal of becoming the first female Army sniper.

Book 2. The Bigger They Are, The Hardin They Fall

Audiobook: <https://www.amazon.com/dp/B0FM56FB42>

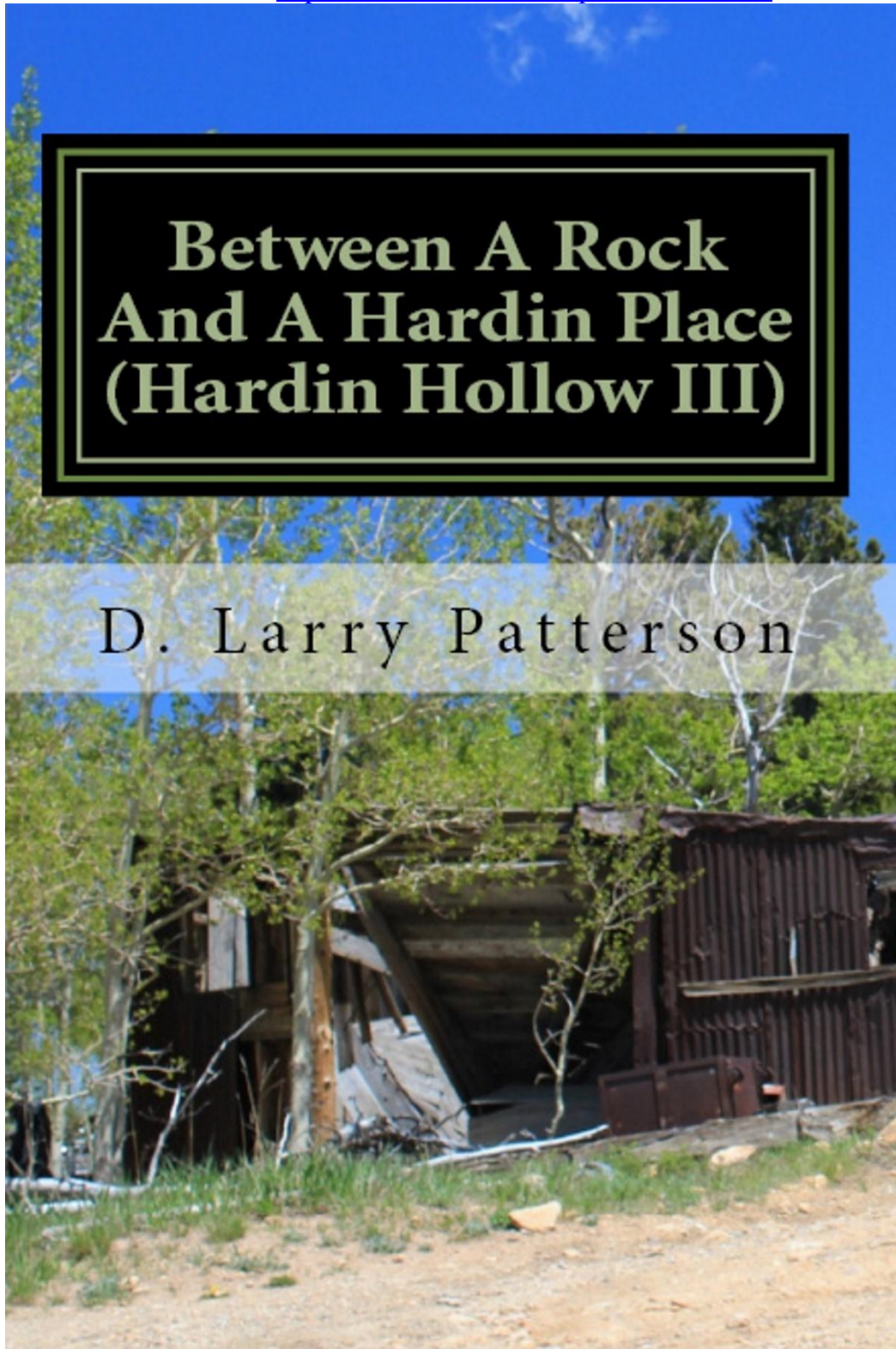


The book opens with Billie Jean, a Cadet at West Point in the spring of her Plebe year. Another Cadet, Brent Covington Pemberton-Smyth III (AKA Trey), attacks and attempts to rape her. However, although he is the bulked-up super-jock star quarterback of the Army football team, he is no match for sniper-trained little Billie Jean, and as she is prone to doing, she fiercely defends herself, kicks his ass, inflicting a concussion, multiple broken bones, and a long stay in the hospital upon him. Unfortunately for Billie Jean, Trey's father is a wealthy, influential U.S. Senator, and a well-connected West Point graduate, and having his son's ass waxed by a little hillbilly girl from Arkansas did not sit well with him. Therefore, despite the fact that *she* was the victim, the Senator's wealth and power prevailed, and the blame was shifted to her. Billie Jean was forced to leave the Point and was discharged from the Army.

After returning to Hardin Hollow for only a few days, Billie Jean traveled to Colorado and ran afoul of the Rocky Mountain Militia and Pendejos motorcycle gang. The result: more blood flowed, body counts built, shit blew up, and maniacal mayhem ensued before she was able to settle the score and once again return to her bucolic life in Hardin Hollow, resume her pursuit of a degree at North Arkansas College in nearby Harrison, and become a Reserve Newton County, Deputy Sheriff.

Book 3. Between A Rock And A Hardin Place

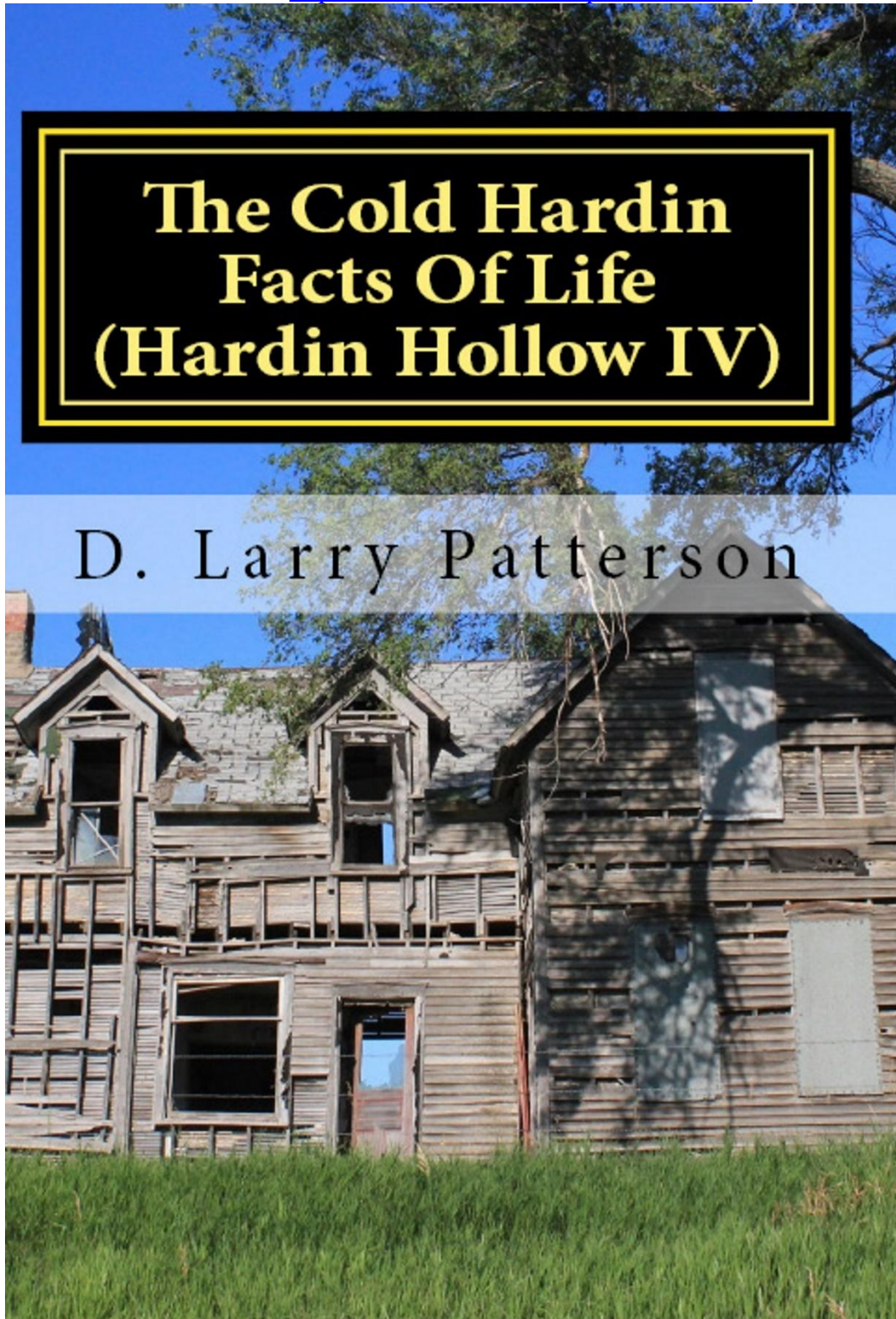
Audiobook: <https://www.amazon.com/dp/B0D5RH97DH>



After her run-in with the scumbags from the Rocky Mountain Militia, twenty-year-old Billie Jean settled down to an enjoyable life in Hardin Hollow, attending classes at Arkansas Tech University in Russellville, and serving as a part-time Newton County deputy sheriff. Unfortunately, this enjoyable life of tranquility was short-lived. In less than a year, a deranged assassin began blowing away pretty blond girls, forcing Billie Jean to take up her M-24, sniper up, and begin tracking The Shooter—first throughout Newton County, and eventually all the way back out to the Front Range of the Rocky Mountains.

Book 4. The Cold Hardin Facts Of Life

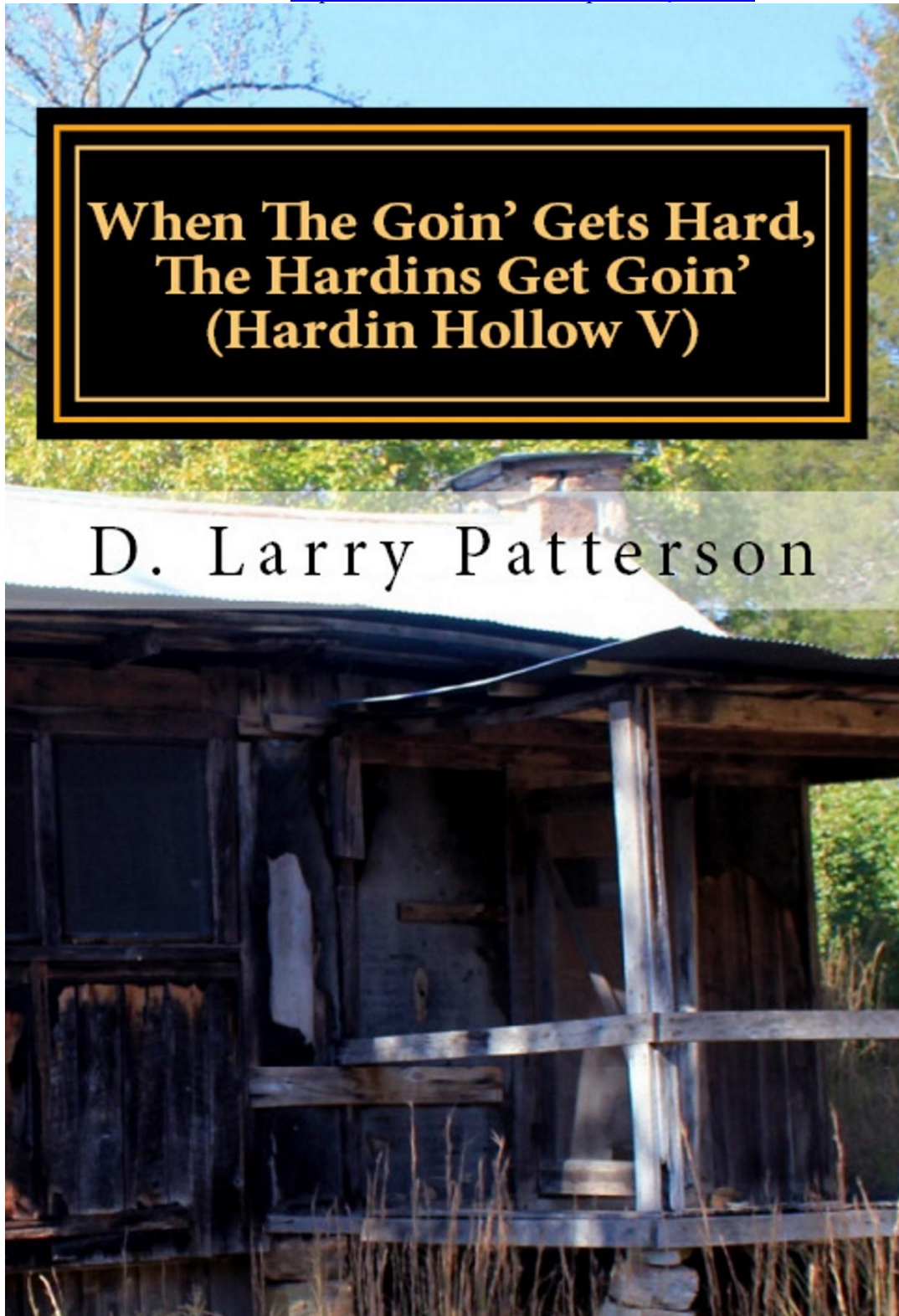
Audiobook: <https://www.amazon.com/dp/B0F3V75J8F>



If you thought Billie Jean kicked ass and took names in the previous three books, you ain't seen nothin' yet! Your favorite female sniper, Deputy Sheriff Billie Jean Hardin, teams up with an unlikely ally to settle the score once and for all with the Peoples Temple Of Jesus (PTOJ), a pseudo-religious cult dealing in the human trafficking of young girls.

Book 5. When The Goin' Gets Hard, The Hardin's Get Goin'

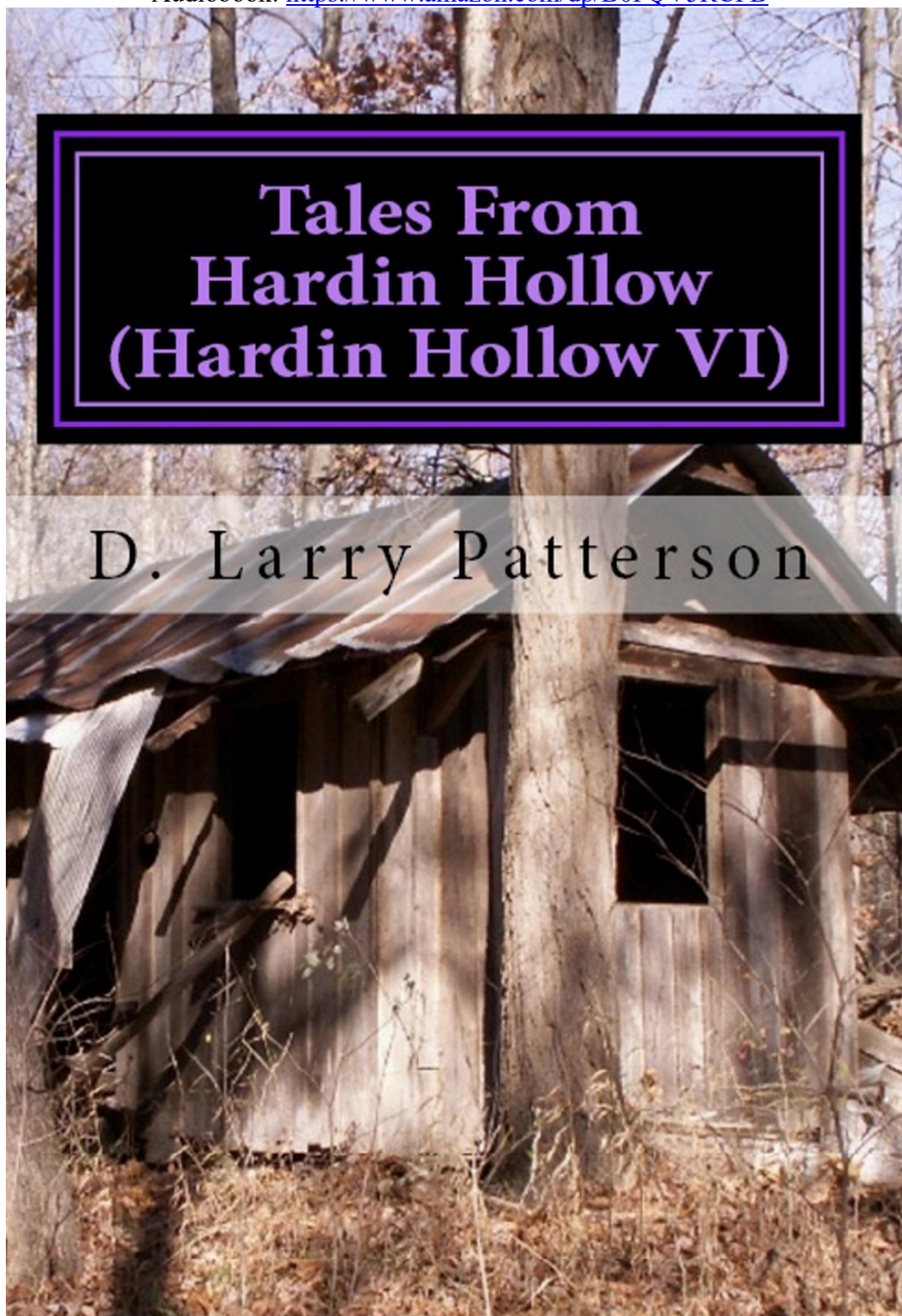
Audiobook: <https://www.amazon.com/dp/B0FQ35SL3J>



As the sage philosopher Forest Gump once said, “Shit happens,” and the “*shit*” always seems to *happen* wherever Billie Jean Hardin hangs her hat. In this, the fifth book in the Hardin Hollow series, your favorite female sniper, Billie Jean, is forced to set her sights on a pair of local homegrown terrorists. However, as her Army sniper father always told her, “When the goin’ gets hard, the Hardins get goin’,” and Billie Jean is always more than ready, willing, and able to do just that.

Book 6. Tales From Hardin Hollow

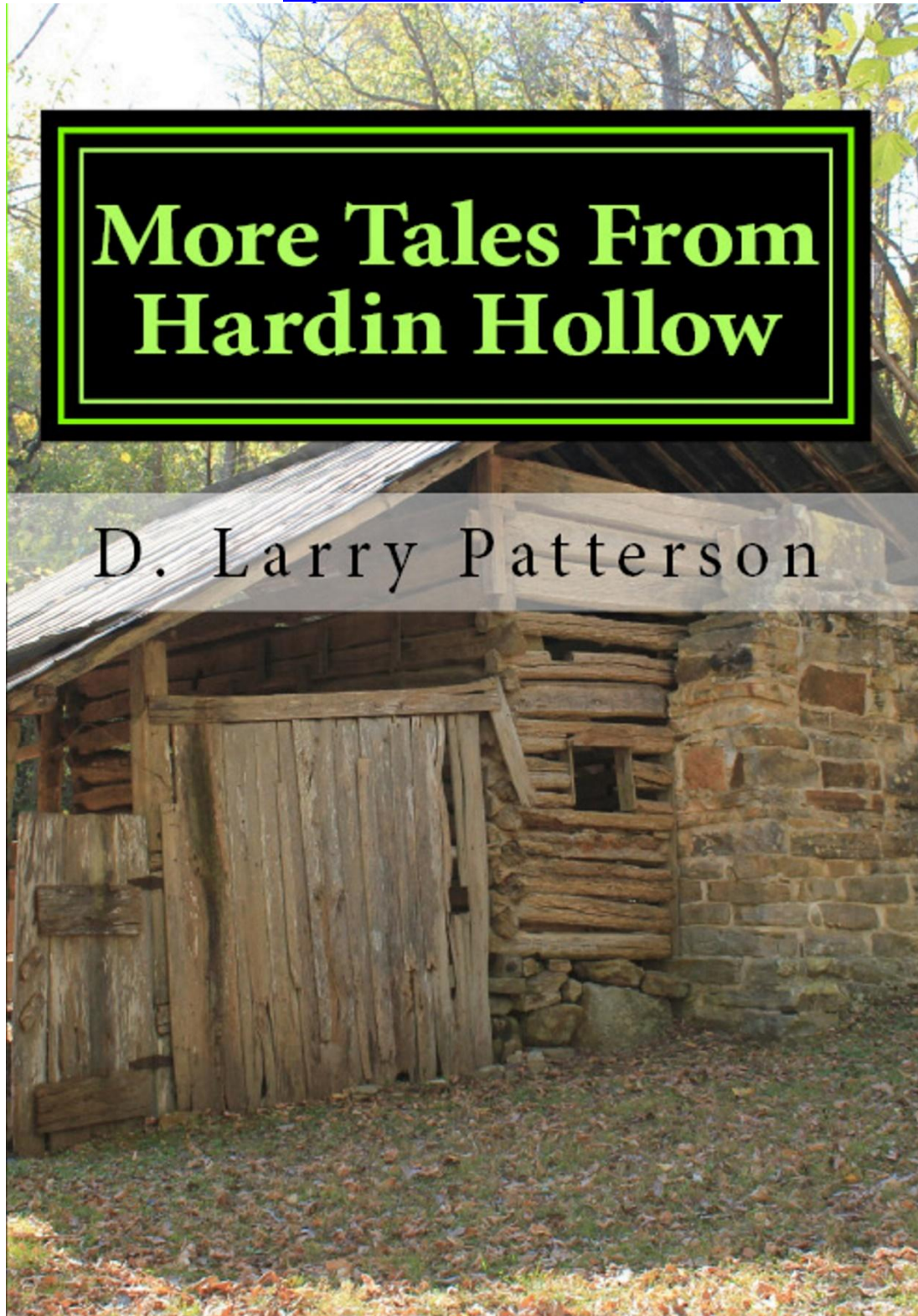
Audiobook: <https://www.amazon.com/dp/B0FQV5RCFB>



If you enjoyed the five previous books in the Hardin Hollow series, you will love this one. In the first story, after finding an unusual friend and protector, Billie Jean Hardin comes up against an old adversary. In other stories, she must defend herself against a paid assassin, subdue a nest of Skinheads, and take down a terrorist. In the final two stories, first Billie Jean and then Dingo discover surprising facts about their roots.

Book 7. More Tales From Hardin Hollow

Audiobook: <https://www.amazon.com/dp/B0FQVM3W6X>



Your favorite female sniper, Billie Jean Hardin is back again. As usual, when trouble finds her, she is more than ready, willing, and able to meet it head-on and put it down without hesitation. She breaks up an outlaw biker gang, tracks down and captures a child murderer, subdues an online sexual predator, and finds out more about her Hardin roots when she meets a cousin previously unknown to her and discovers that, just as she has always been, he and his father were both equally dedicated to seeking deadly retribution from anyone that threatened or harmed family or friends.

Book 8. Hardin Seek

Audiobook: <https://www.amazon.com/dp/B0FQTZGXW6>

O. Larry
Patterson



Hardin Hollow VIII

Deputy Sheriff Billie Jean Hardin finds herself pitted against a new gang of stone-cold killers in a lethal game of Hardin Seek, played in both the air over Newton County, AR, and on and the ground, as she ferrets out and shuts down an ever-increasing number of covert marijuana growing and distributing operations. As always, there is plenty of murder and mayhem.

Audiobook: <https://www.amazon.com/dp/B0FQV53YL2>

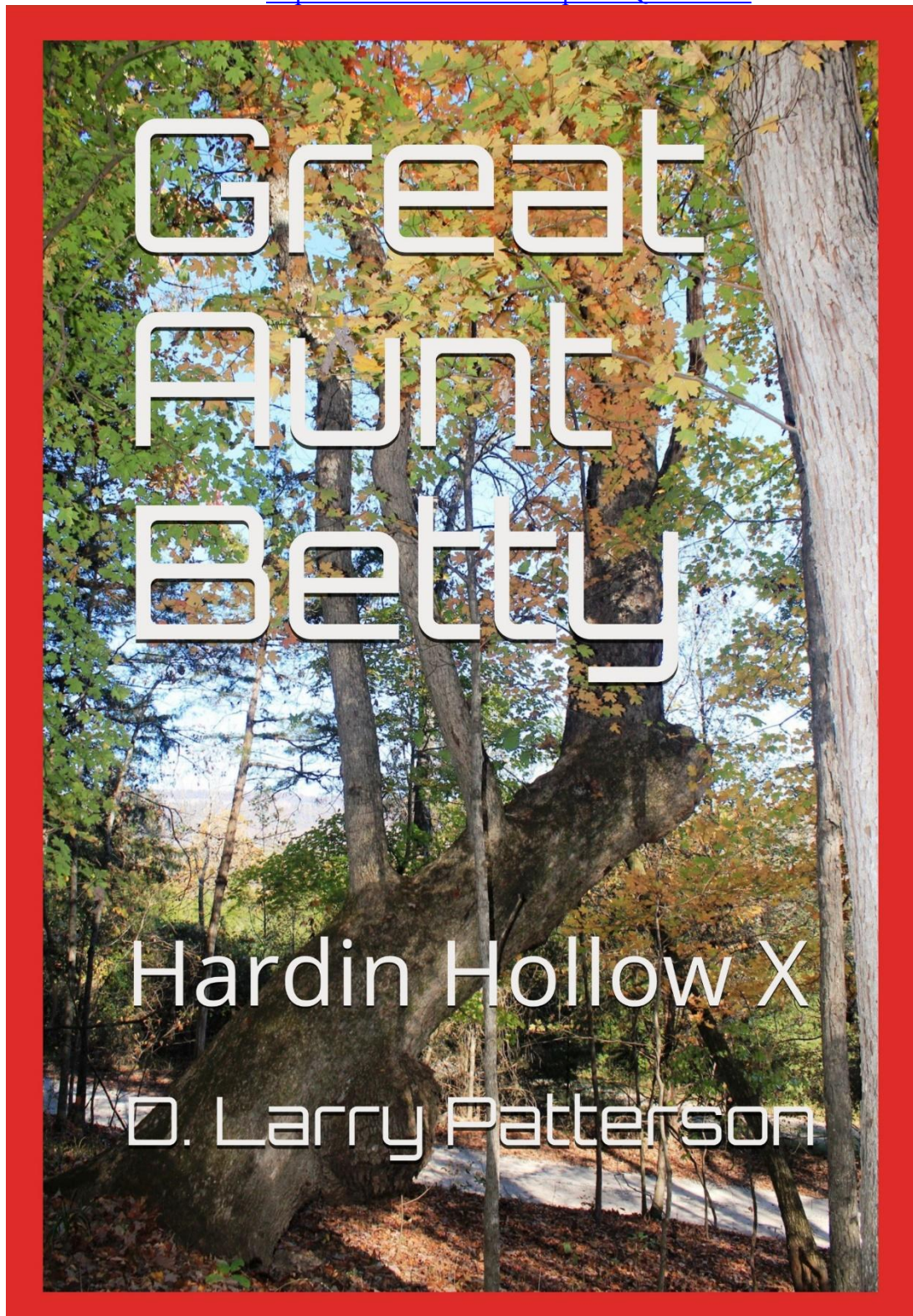
O. Larry
Patterson



Billie Jean Hardin returns to the mountains of Colorado to put an end to a series of vicious home invasions that are plaguing the wealthy clients of a friend's home security company. She is assisted by both her partner, Dingo, and his buddies, the Pendejos Motorcycle Club.

Book 10. Great Aunt Betty

Audiobook: <https://www.amazon.com/dp/B0FQV3K9KB>



The death from natural causes of an elderly woman sets in motion an angry dispute over who the rightful heir to her multi-million-dollar estate is among her greedy, money-grubbing distant relatives. This results in unexpected, life-altering events for several of them. It also eventually pits 22-year-old Newton County Deputy Sheriff Billie Jean Hardin against a family of treacherous scumbags.

Audiobook: <https://www.amazon.com/dp/B0F92ZYQP6>

The Fixer



D. Larry Patterson

After a four-year hitch in the Army Rangers and over twenty years as a highly paid “Special Ops” Government contractor doing, as he called it, “Bad things to bad people”, John (not his real name) decided to hang it up. He had stashed away more than enough cash to do anything he wanted for the rest of his life. *Now, what do I do?* He thought. The reader will be surprised to learn the answer to that question.

eBook: <https://www.amazon.com/dp/B0BJ9PHBKY>

Print Book: <https://www.amazon.com/dp/B0BJCCMRKY>

Audiobook: <https://www.amazon.com/dp/B0F92MNQMC>

Return Of The Fixer



Book 2 of "The Fixer" series
A Hardin Hollow
Billie Jean Hardin Crossover Book

D. Larry Patterson

After over twenty years working for Uncle Sam, first as an Army Ranger, then as a well-paid Special Operations Contractor, John (not his real name) retired to a big house on a lake in Northwest Arkansas and thought that was all behind him. However, when bad people started doing bad things to good people, his sense of justice just wouldn't let that happen. Therefore, he once again begrudgingly became "The Fixer".

eBook: <https://www.amazon.com/dp/B0BVPP6MK2>

Print Book: <https://www.amazon.com/dp/B0BVNTYFCZ>

The Night Hank Williams Came To Town

Audiobook: <https://www.amazon.com/dp/B095KZ7WLF>

The Night Hank Williams Came To Town

D. Larry Patterson



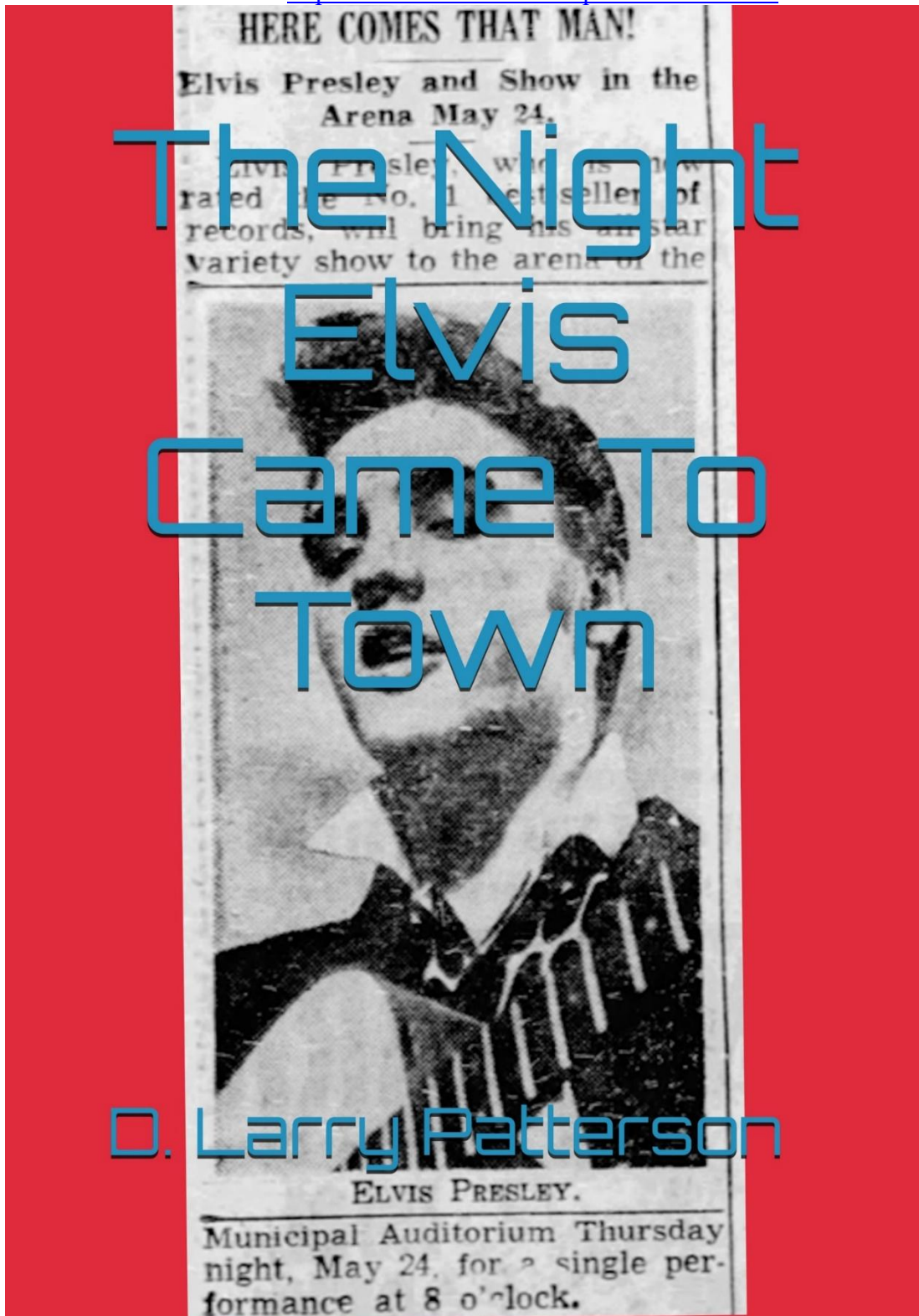
On September 13th, 1951, the huge traveling medicine show *The Hadacol Caravan* came to Kansas City, Missouri, pitched its huge circus tent, and put on a big show. Tony Martin was the house band. There was a host of clowns, chorus girls, jugglers, and a star-studded cast of famous performers, including Hank Williams and, to name but just a few, Carmen Miranda, Mickey Rooney, Bob Hope, Lucille Ball, George Burns, and Gracie Allen, Roy Acuff, and Minnie Pearl. Hank Williams was at the zenith of his career. Selling records by the millions. Heard seemingly non-stop on the radio and jukeboxes. Ole Hank was by far the biggest draw. He always closed out the show to countless demands from the audience for encore after encore. *The Night Hank Williams Came To Town* is a fictional account of events that happened when Buck Baker hooked up with Hank that night.

eBook: <https://www.amazon.com/dp/B095T45YRH>

Print book: <https://www.amazon.com/dp/B095KZ7WLF>

The Night Elvis Came To Town

Audiobook: <https://www.amazon.com/dp/B0F91WGBSM>

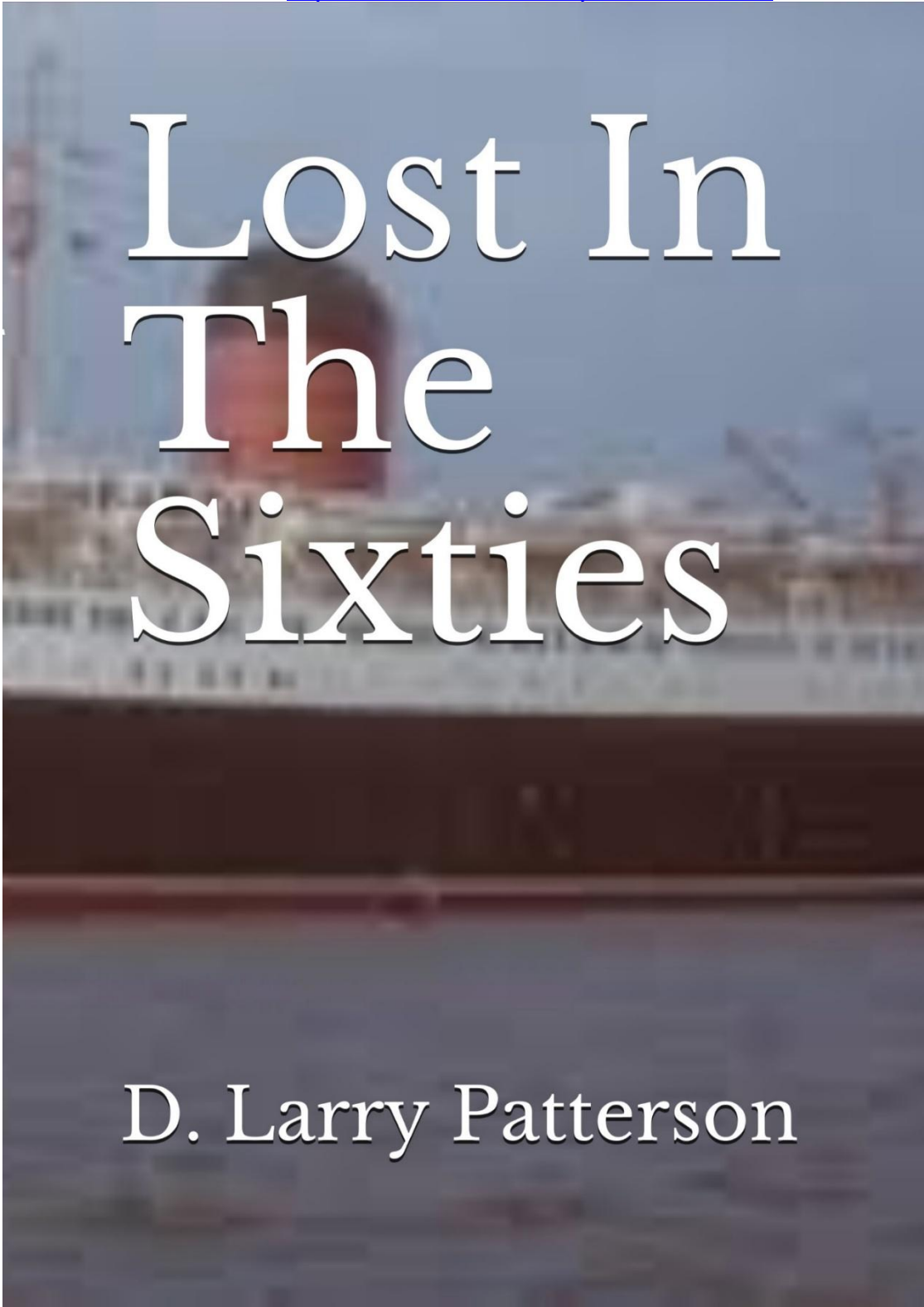


In the sequel to “The Night Hank Williams Came To Town,” Buck Baker hooks up with Elvis when he comes to Kansas City to do a show in the Municipal Auditorium Arena on May 24, 1956. Although it’s a work of fiction, it’s based on actual events.

eBook: <https://www.amazon.com/dp/B0CH2C95WQ>

Print Book: <https://www.amazon.com/dp/B0CH242K9C>

Audiobook: <https://www.amazon.com/dp/B0F9XK1HYM>



Lost In The Sixties

D. Larry Patterson

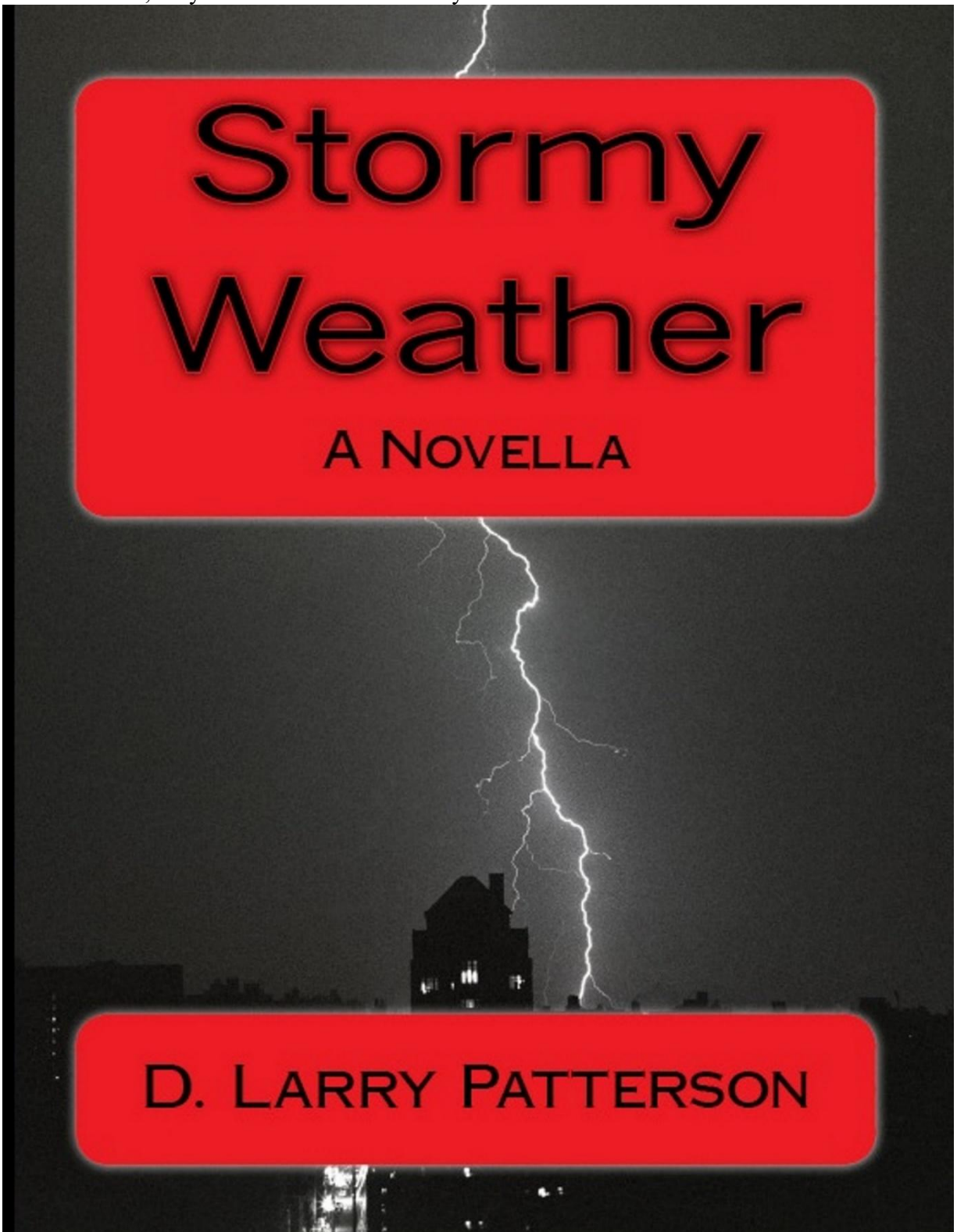
For as far back as he could remember, Paul McCarty had been captivated by a past era: the nineteen-sixties. And that paid off for him big time. By the age of twenty-three, his popular “Cruisin’ In The Sixties” club had already made him an extremely wealthy young man. Then he became lost in the sixties for real.

eBook: <http://www.amazon.com/dp/B082ZVFMDH>

Print Book: <http://www.amazon.com/dp/1678681539>

Stormy Weather

At this time, only available as the first story in "Ice Storm Chronicles Vol. I listed below."



The summer of 1999, fresh out of college and traveling through the mother of all rainstorms across rural Indiana on a routine business trip, Rick Ryan unexpectedly found himself thrust headlong into implausible surroundings inhabited by a gorgeous blond flapper and musicians he had previously only read about on the dust jackets of old jazz records. Rick soon discovered that sometimes a violent thunderstorm is much more than just a turbulent atmospheric disturbance.

eBook: <http://www.amazon.com/dp/B00Y3WLTAQ>

Print Book: <http://www.amazon.com/dp/1512336726>

Audiobook: <https://www.amazon.com/dp/B0F94L3YF3>

D. Larry Patterson

Soulmates

A close-up photograph of two hands clasped together, with the word 'Soulmates' written in a cursive font over the image. The hands are positioned in the center of the frame, with fingers interlaced. The background is a soft, out-of-focus light green and yellow. The entire image is framed by a thick red border.

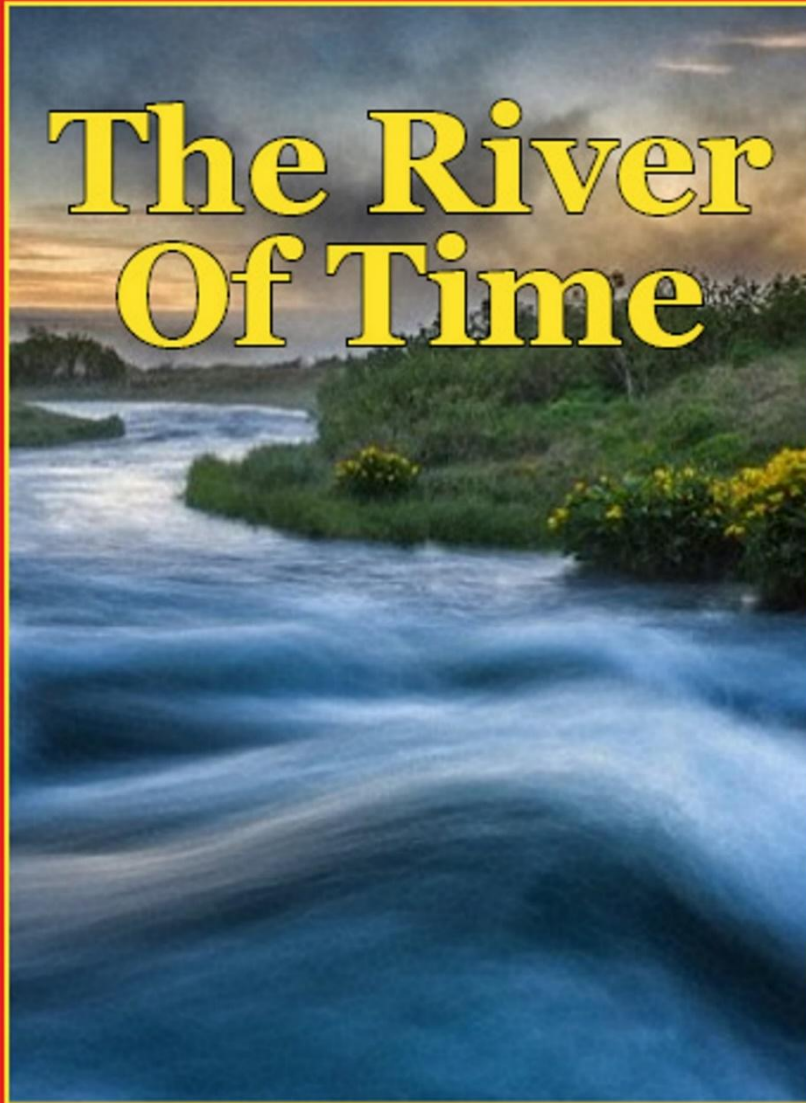
Soulmate: someone who you carry with you forever. It's the one person who knew you, and accepted you, and believed in you before anyone else did or when no one else would. And no *matter* what happens... *you'll always love them*.

Print Book: <http://www.amazon.com/dp/1653769440>

eBook: <http://www.amazon.com/dp/B083DBCRDG>

Audiobook: <https://www.amazon.com/dp/B0FXF1DTPH>

The River Of Time



D. Larry Patterson

Sometimes, like a raging River, the flow of Time breaches its banks and establishes a new channel to surge through.

Print Book: <http://www.amazon.com/dp/1720149240>

eBook: <http://www.amazon.com/dp/B07H71J5RP>

Audiobook: <https://www.amazon.com/dp/B0FC2ZN1QB>

**D. LARRY
PATTERSON**



CAVU

Video Trailer: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_GGZNXuKWgM

By May 1965, 22-year-old Steve Scheer had the world by the tail. High-Performance Mustang convertible. New BSA motorcycle faster than the speed of heat. Beautiful live-in girlfriend. Steady gig with a popular local bar band. All set to take the FAA check ride for his Commercial Pilot's License. Only one more year of college before he was almost certain to nail down a lucrative job as an airline pilot. Then he stumbled across 1.6 million bucks, and everything went to hell.

eBook: <http://www.amazon.com/dp/B00H58WZMQ>

Print Book: <http://www.amazon.com/dp/1492909718>

Hank Wilton And The Rovin' Rangers

Audiobook: <https://www.amazon.com/dp/B0FDCHL5GL>



HANK WILTON AND THE ROVIN' RANGERS

D. LARRY PATTERSON

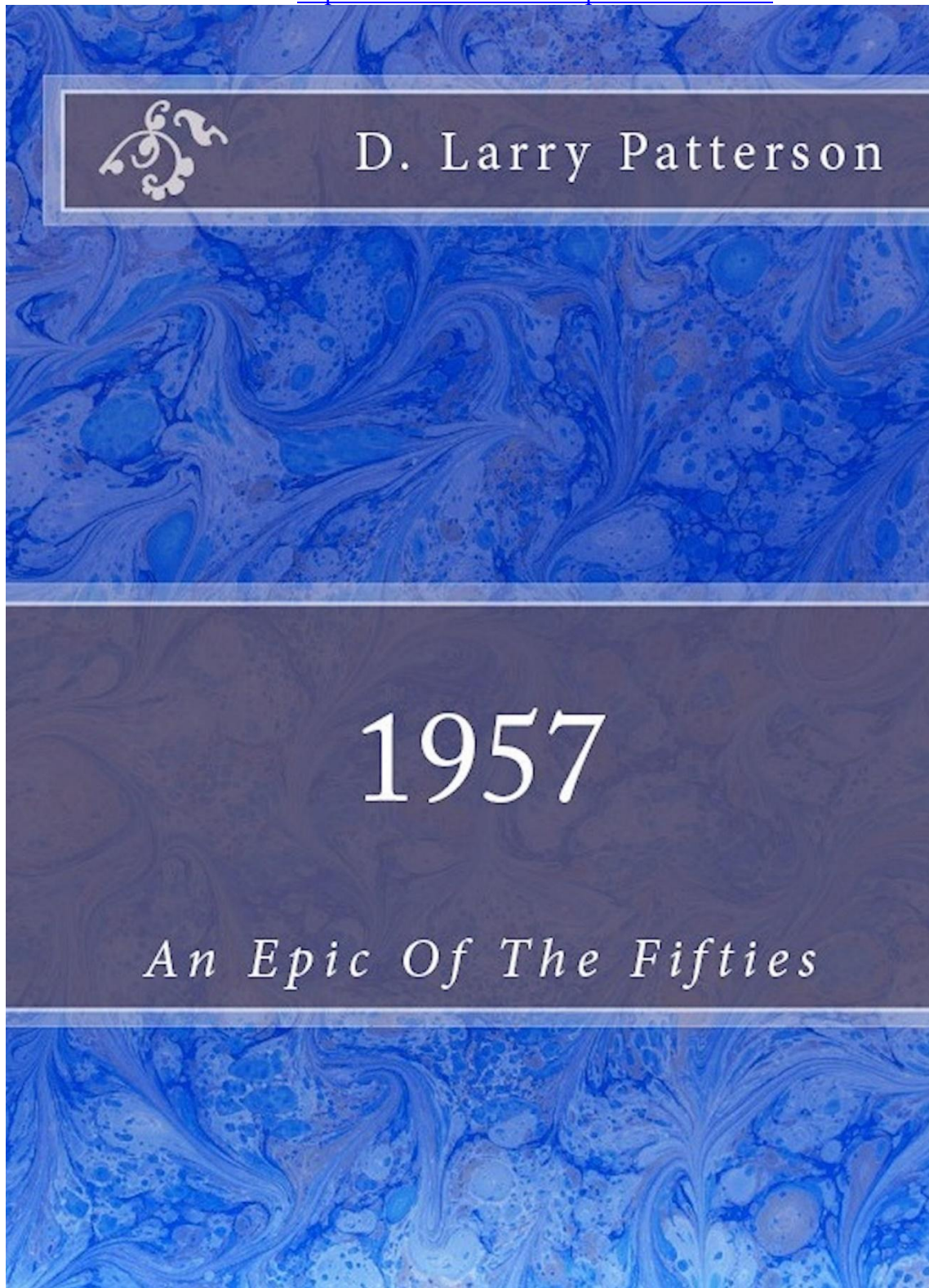
Video Trailer: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GFxhEoStqXM>

From the very first glimpse Henry Wilton caught of Hank Williams hunched over the mic moanin' the *Lovesick Blues* up there on the Grand Ole Opry stage in the Ryman Auditorium, he knew what his destiny was: become a hillbilly star just like ole Hank. Henry changed his name to Hank, bought a guitar, formed the Rovin' Rangers, and the rest is history. This then is the "feel good" story about how a good ole boy from Okmulgee, Oklahoma, and a lil' ole po' girl from Foat Wuth (as Kathy Jones often referred to herself) chased their elusive dream until they finally caught it.

eBook: <http://www.amazon.com/dp/B00IV9DJUK>

Print Book: <http://www.amazon.com/dp/1494754525>

Audiobook: <https://www.amazon.com/dp/B0FXDNCT1K>



Video trailer: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=43Ll3nKGsfo>

This is the story of coming of age in 1957, fueled by fast cars, loud rock ‘n’ roll, booze, and sex.

Turn back the clock and return to the spring of 1957 in the Heart of America, where Rock ‘N’ Roll is king—still new, raw, and spontaneous. Divorce is the exception, not the rule. Cars are American: big V-8 mothers made in Detroit, sporting shark fins, shiny chrome and are fast as pure-D-hell. Though there is undoubtedly a commie hiding around every corner, front doors are never locked, and ignition keys are left in cars. Gangsters are Mafia “made guys.” The business of America is business, and it’s booming. Dads have good jobs and money in the bank. Moms don’t work. Kids play outside and walk to neighborhood schools. Teachers teach. Kids learn. Recreational drugs haven’t seen the light of day. All movies and TV programs are “G” rated. Even discussing sex in polite society is taboo. Behind closed doors, anything goes.

In this *Eisenhower-Fifties* environment, fueled by fast cars, booze, sex, and rock ‘n’ roll the close-knit group of friends from Isom High find themselves unexpectedly caught up in a wide variety of life-altering events that suck them up and thrust them headfirst into a swirling maelstrom that continually flings them to and fro, back and forth between the emotional heights of ecstasy and depths of agony, bliss and heartbreak, understanding and confusion, joy and misery, love and hate, peace and rage, harmony and discord, trust and doubt, happiness and displeasure, success and failure, calm and panic, courage, and cowardice.

Every decade has a defining year. For the Fifties, it was without a doubt 1957! I mean, who can think of the Fifties without picturing a ‘57 T-Bird, or Chevy convertible, or hearing “Little Darlin’,” “Jail House Rock,” “That’ll Be The Day,” “Whole Lotta Shakin’ Goin’ On,” or any of the other chart-toppers from 1957?

So, if ya were over eleven in fifty-seven, or ya just jonesin’ t’ know what it was like t’ be a teeny-bopper in the Fabulous-Fifties, this is the book for you!

Book’s a big bang for the buck! 720 pages. Large print. Over 60 photos.

eBook: <http://www.amazon.com/dp/B00H59MPUW>

Print Book: <http://www.amazon.com/dp/B00H59MPUW>

Audiobook: <https://www.amazon.com/dp/B0CYC2LD4>



TIME CAPSULE

D. LARRY PATTERSON

Three years into a comfortable retirement, the economic meltdown of 2008 wiped out any chance of Larry Preston and his wife Lynne continuing their privileged lifestyle, forcing them to deplete their devastated, dwindling savings each month. Now a rabid pit bull, Lynne made Larry's life a living hell, constantly berating him with a never-ending harangue that he abandon retirement and find employment. The only other option was to sell their big home in an affluent neighborhood, give up vacationing three months a year, and drastically downsize their cushy lifestyle.

Larry always ended up in the right place at the right time, living extremely well, without exerting much effort. The trend continued. A History Channel documentary about the failed Whittaker Aircraft Company reminded Larry that shortly before dying in 1954, his Uncle Arel gave him a Whittaker stock certificate he believed to be worthless. In fact, Whittaker eventually merged with Boeing, and the 1941 stock split so many times that it was currently worth enough to solve his financial woes and, best of all, get Lynne off his back.

The stock could be Larry's salvation. Unfortunately, over fifty years had passed since Larry, at age nine, buried the stock certificate and a few treasured objects in a cobbled-up homemade time capsule in the backyard of his childhood home in Kansas City.

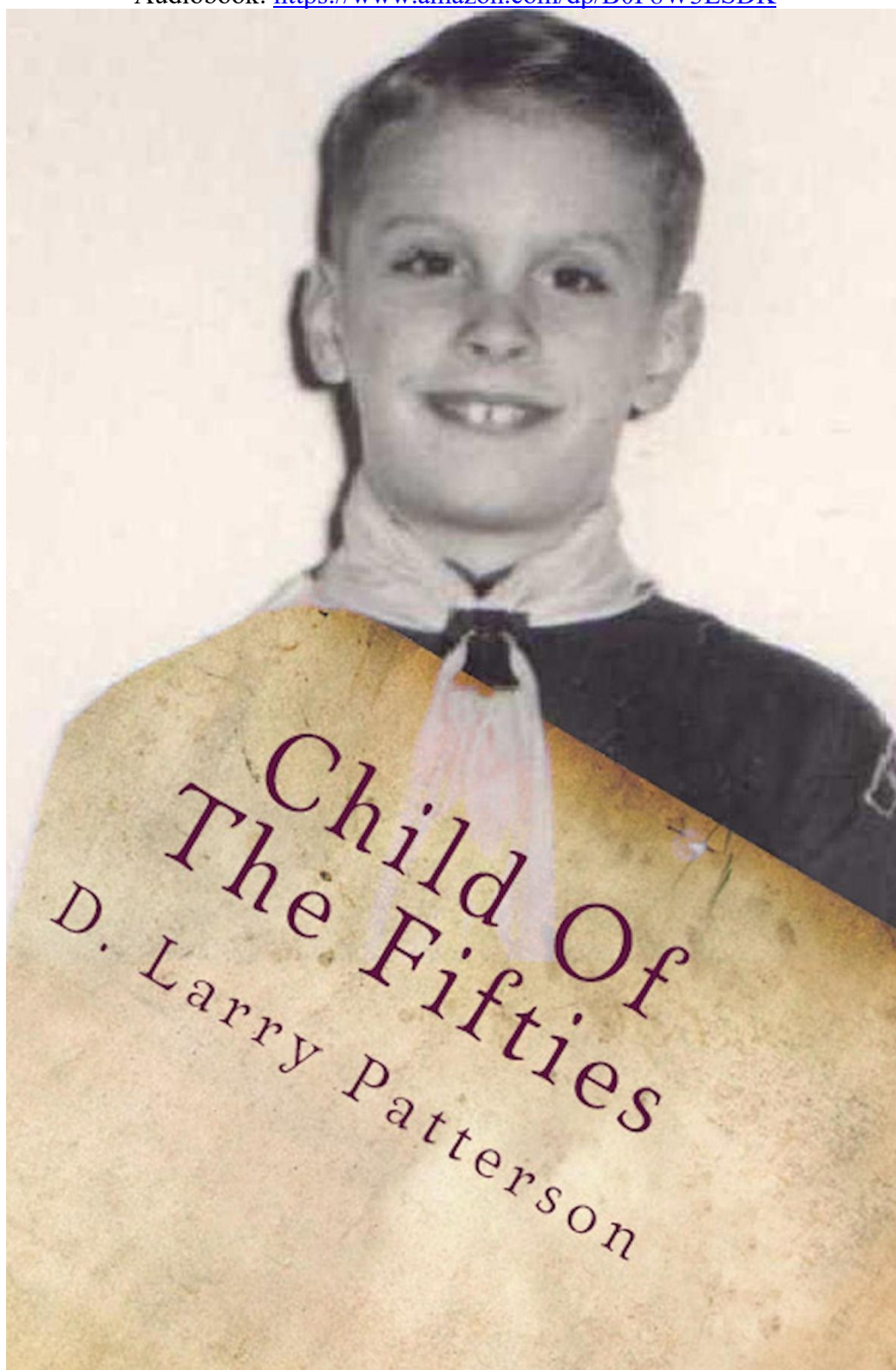
Confident the stock was still where he buried it, Larry set out to find it. Locating the time capsule and reclaiming the valuable stock certificate seemed like a simple task. In reality, the search quickly turned into a twisting, turning, seemingly endless bi-polar Odyssey of ups and downs, near-successes, blind alleys, and frustrating failures.

eBook: <http://www.amazon.com/dp/B00H5A51AW>

Print Book: <http://www.amazon.com/dp/1492953334>

Child Of The Fifties

Audiobook: <https://www.amazon.com/dp/B0F8W3LSDK>



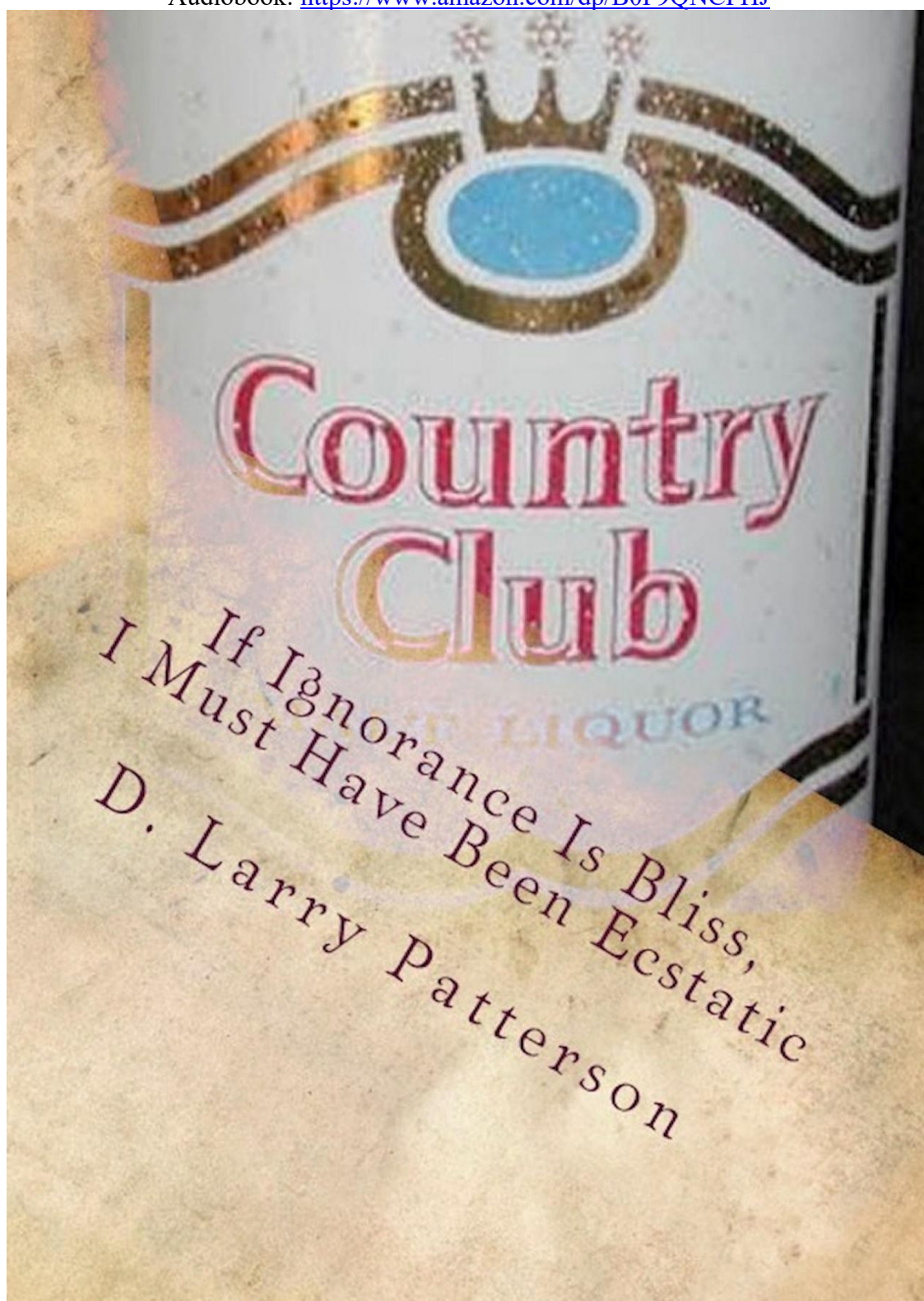
Child Of The Fifties, 1944 – 1967, is a collection of memoirs recalling some of my favorite experiences from *those* more user-friendly, earlier times.

Print Book: <http://www.amazon.com/dp/149594896>

eBook: <http://www.amazon.com/dp/149594896>

If Ignorance Is Bliss, I must Have Been Ecstatic

Audiobook: <https://www.amazon.com/dp/B0F9QNCFHJ>



If Ignorance Is Bliss, I must Have Been Ecstatic recalls a wild and wacky period of my life from the fall of 1959 through the spring of 1961.

This is a true tale of ribaldry and misspent youth! If you are a Baby Boomer and grew up in the late '50s or early '60s, you will identify with it. If not, you will still enjoy reading about how it was back then.

I actually wanted to name this book *My Favorite Year: 1960*, but that is too close to the title of an old movie, so I went with my second choice, *If Ignorance Is Bliss, I Must Have Been Ecstatic*. Third choice was *Sex, Booze, an' Rock 'N' Roll*. It won't take the reader too long to understand why all three would have been accurate titles.

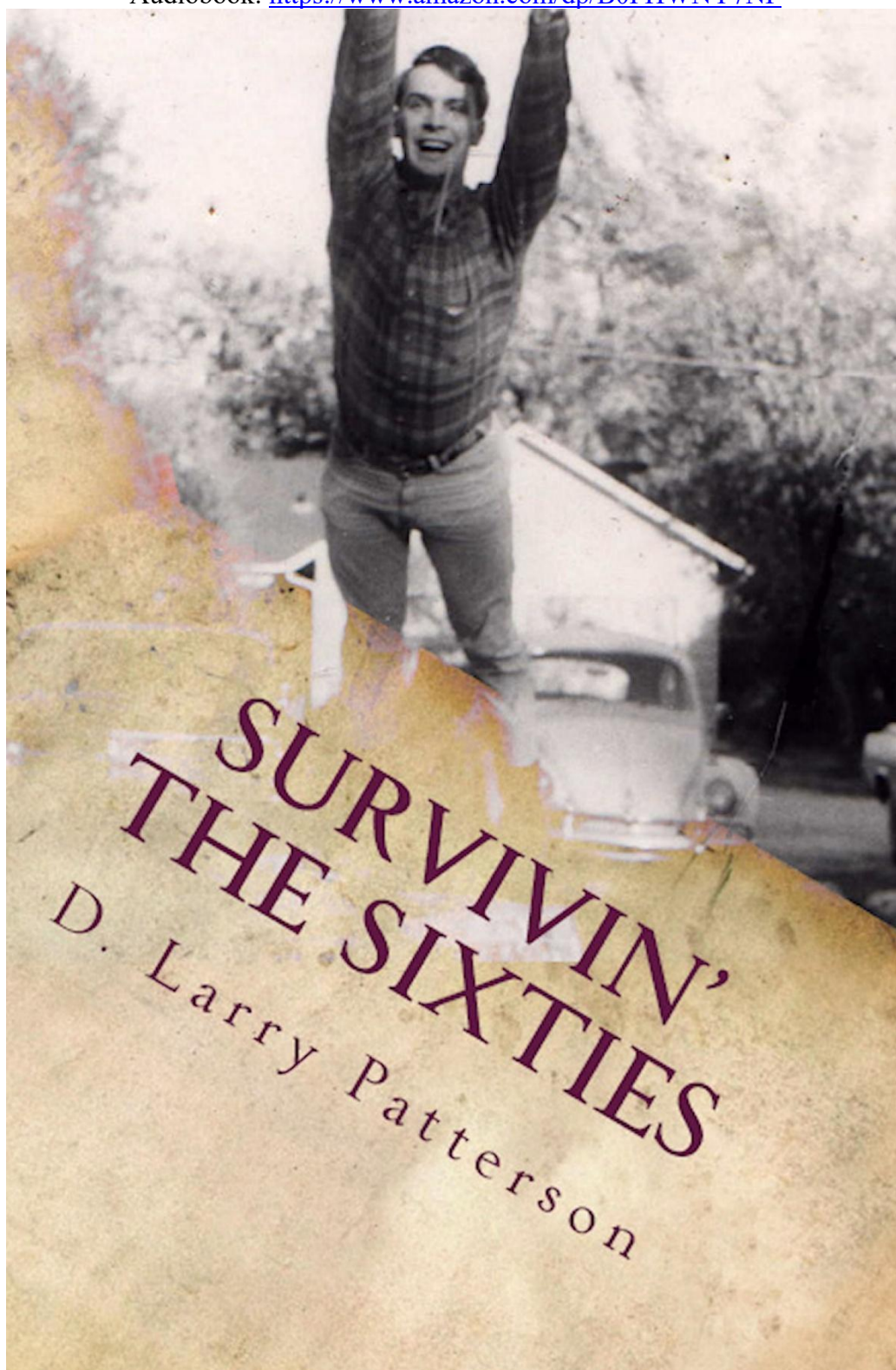
Over the years, when reminiscing with friends over a few drinks, swapping humorous, alcohol-laced anecdotes concerning mutual misadventures of youth, most of my fondest remembrances seem to center around events that took place the spring, summer, and fall of 1960. That May, my parents made the tactical error of leaving me alone up to my own devices for a few days. Being fifteen, foolish, and fearless, I, of course, took full advantage of the situation by hosting a wild and woolly malt liquor-fueled house party that ended up being one of the most memorable times of my life. What became referred to as "The Weekend" actually kicked off an entire summer of unfettered, full-throttle, hell-raising ribaldry that were equally memorable times. Like a fine wine, fond memories tend to improve with age. The bad is filtered out by time, leaving only the good behind. With each retelling, these recollections grew and detail, eventually reaching almost legendary proportions. Therefore, after the passage of over five decades, I decided to remove the beer-goggles, cut through all the bullshit, sort fact from fiction, and finally tell the tale in its entirety, from beginning to end, as it actually went down, no holds barred.

eBook: <https://www.amazon.com/dp/B01N2SWAIA>

Print Book: <http://www.amazon.com/dp/1495311449>

Survivin' the Sixties

Audiobook: <https://www.amazon.com/dp/B0FHWNY7NP>



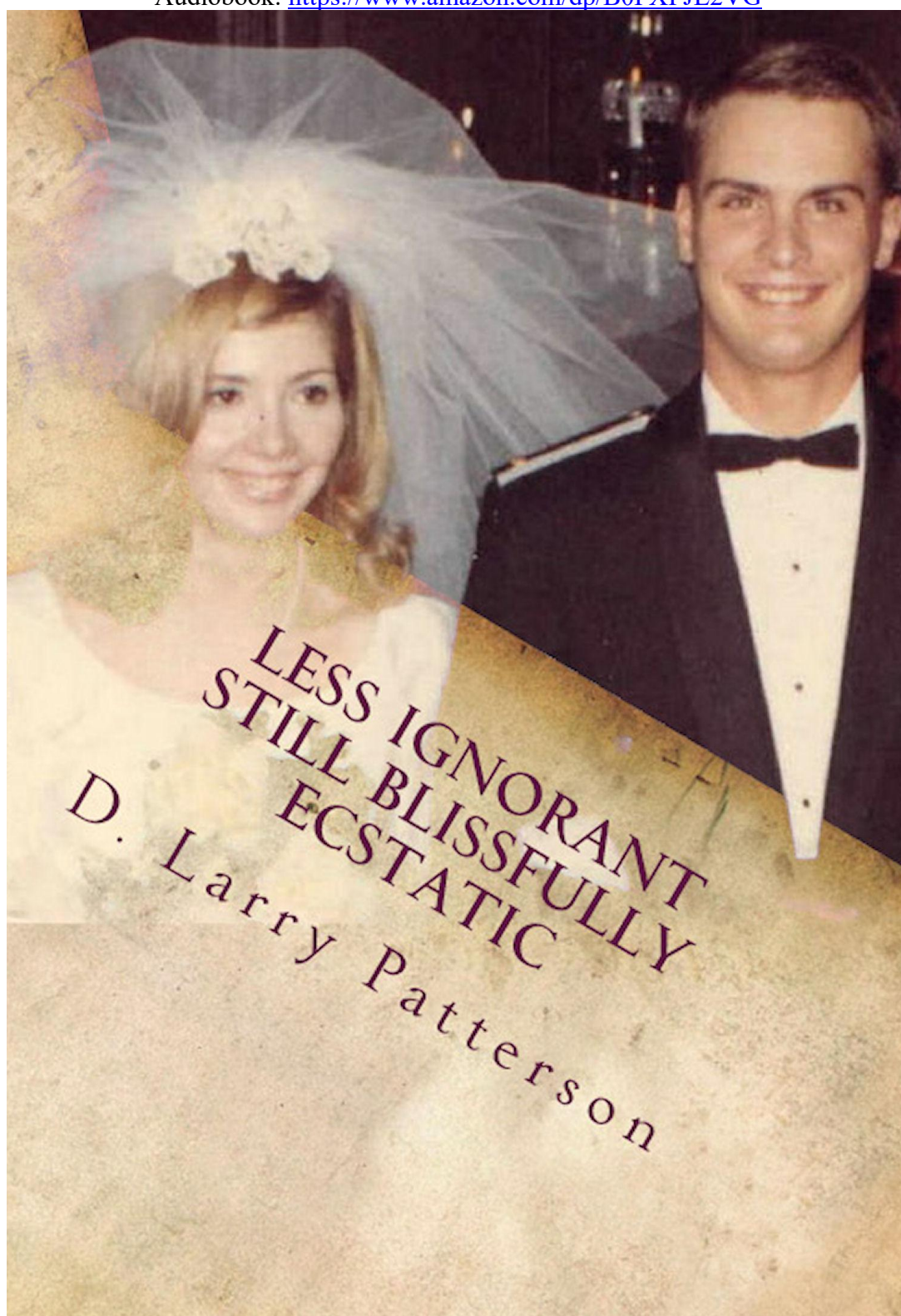
Survivin' The Sixties recounts my teenage years from 1961 until graduating from college in 1967 in my early twenties.

Print Book: <http://www.amazon.com/dp/1495991202>

eBook: <https://www.amazon.com/dp/B0BZMY8N92>

Less Ignorant, Still Blissfully Ecstatic

Audiobook: <https://www.amazon.com/dp/B0FXFJL2VG>



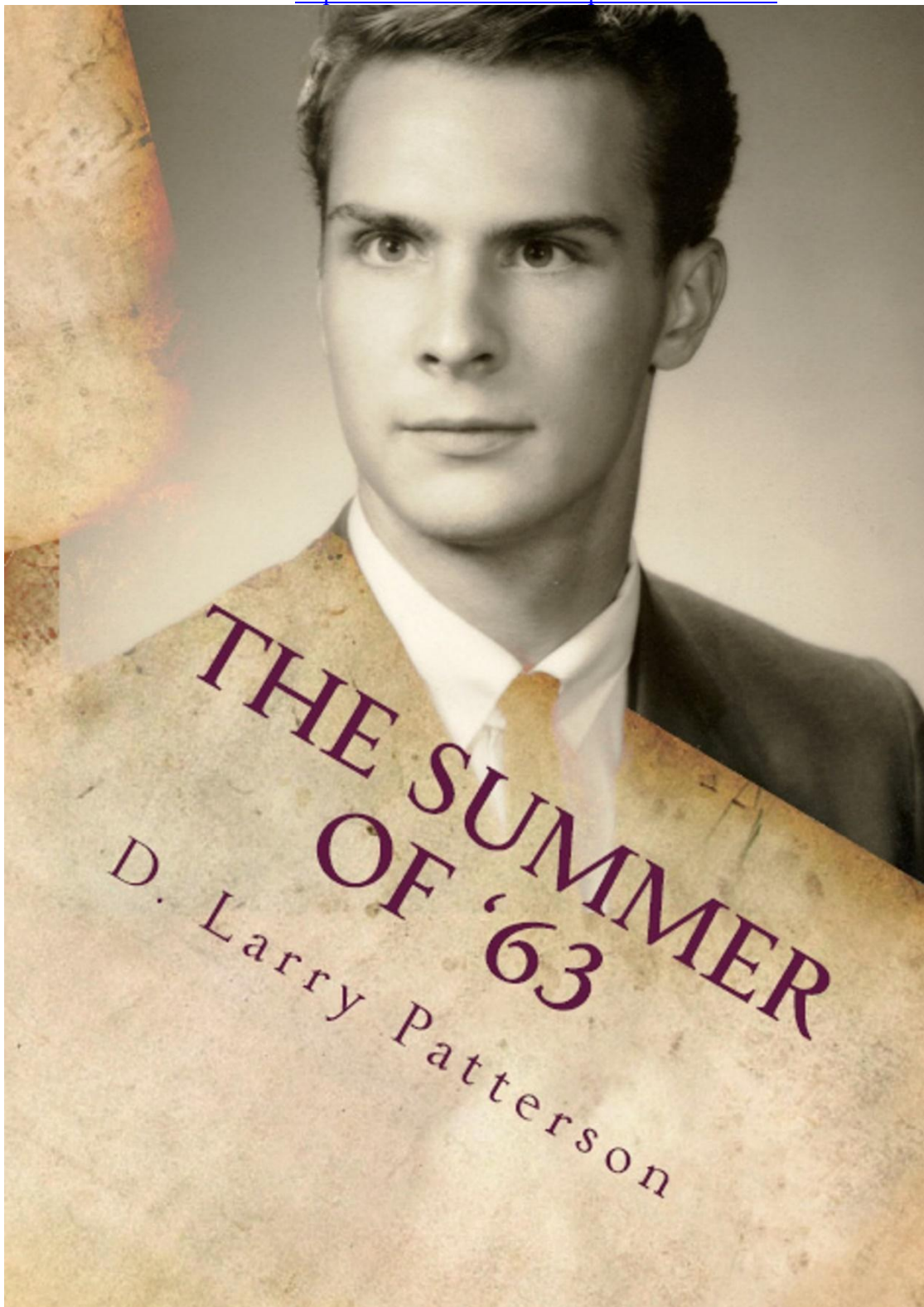
Less Ignorant – Still Blissfully Ecstatic, I am an adult, less ignorant, but still full of bliss and ecstatic.
Go figure!

Print Book: <http://www.amazon.com/dp/1495999289>

eBook:

The Summer Of '63

Audiobook: <https://www.amazon.com/dp/B0FXDYZG9Z>



The book opens with “The Summer of My Discontent”. A true remembrance of the three short months separating high school and college. As it was for many others that age, this period of my life proved to be an emotional roller coaster ride, taking me at times to the giddy heights of wild reckless abandon, and at other moments plunging me to the depths of despair and untold anguish.

Suddenly faced with the unsettling prospects of entering college in the fall, I was plagued with uncertainty about where I was really headed in life. I had serious misgivings about whether I could actually cut it at college, which caused my already somewhat explosive, wild, and reckless tendencies to grow exponentially. I often overreacted to the slightest problems and continually rebounded from one self-generated crisis to another.

In short, I was experiencing the same problems that plagued most other eighteen-year-olds.

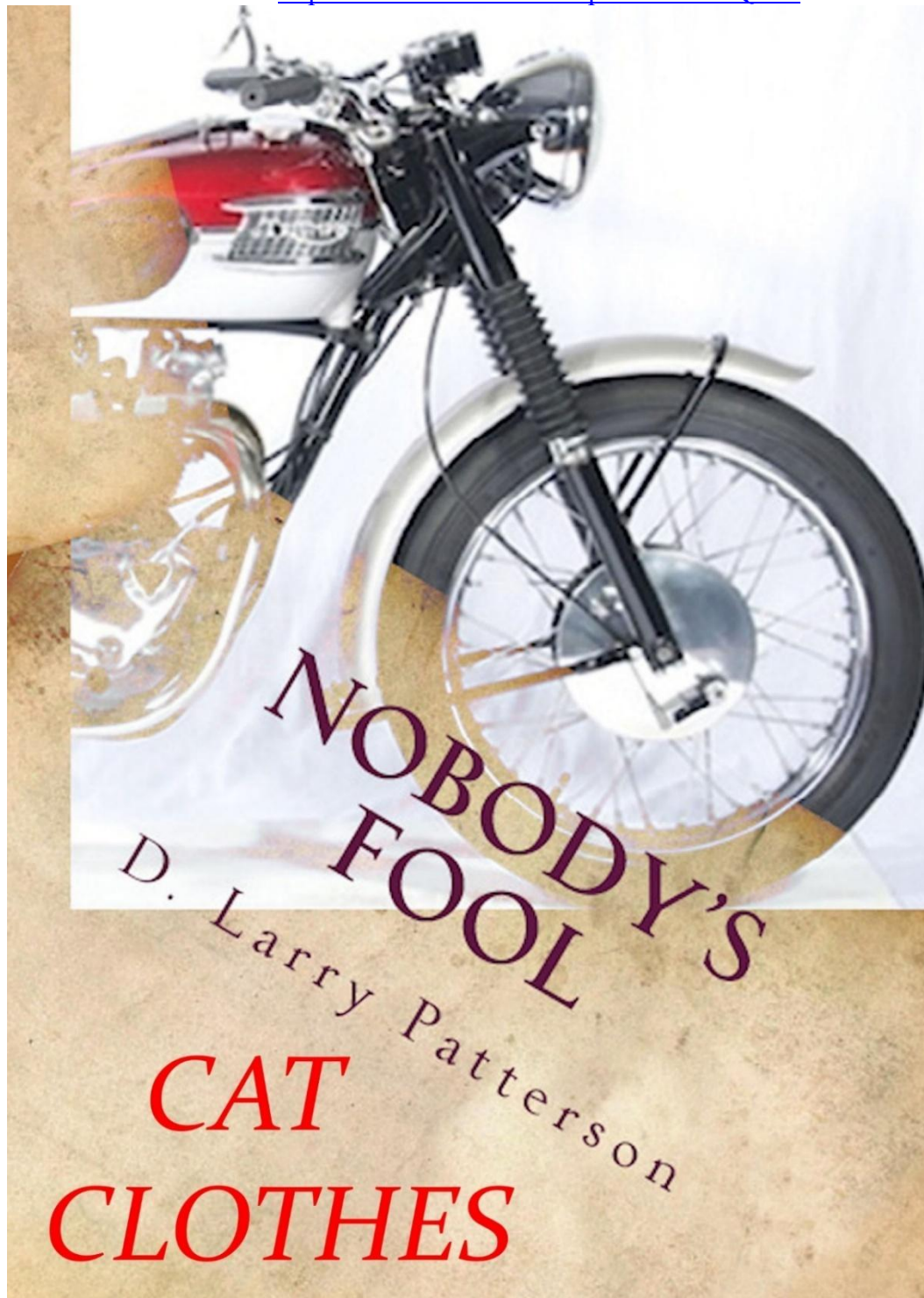
The last half of the book is pure fiction: an “*alternate reality*” based on events that actually happened, but may not have involved the same people, time, locations, etc. The result is a “*fictional memoir*” of how the summer *might have* unfolded differently with completely different results, had I taken a different path.

Print Book: <http://www.amazon.com/dp/151753142X>

eBook: <https://www.amazon.com/dp/B0FSYBYCRH>

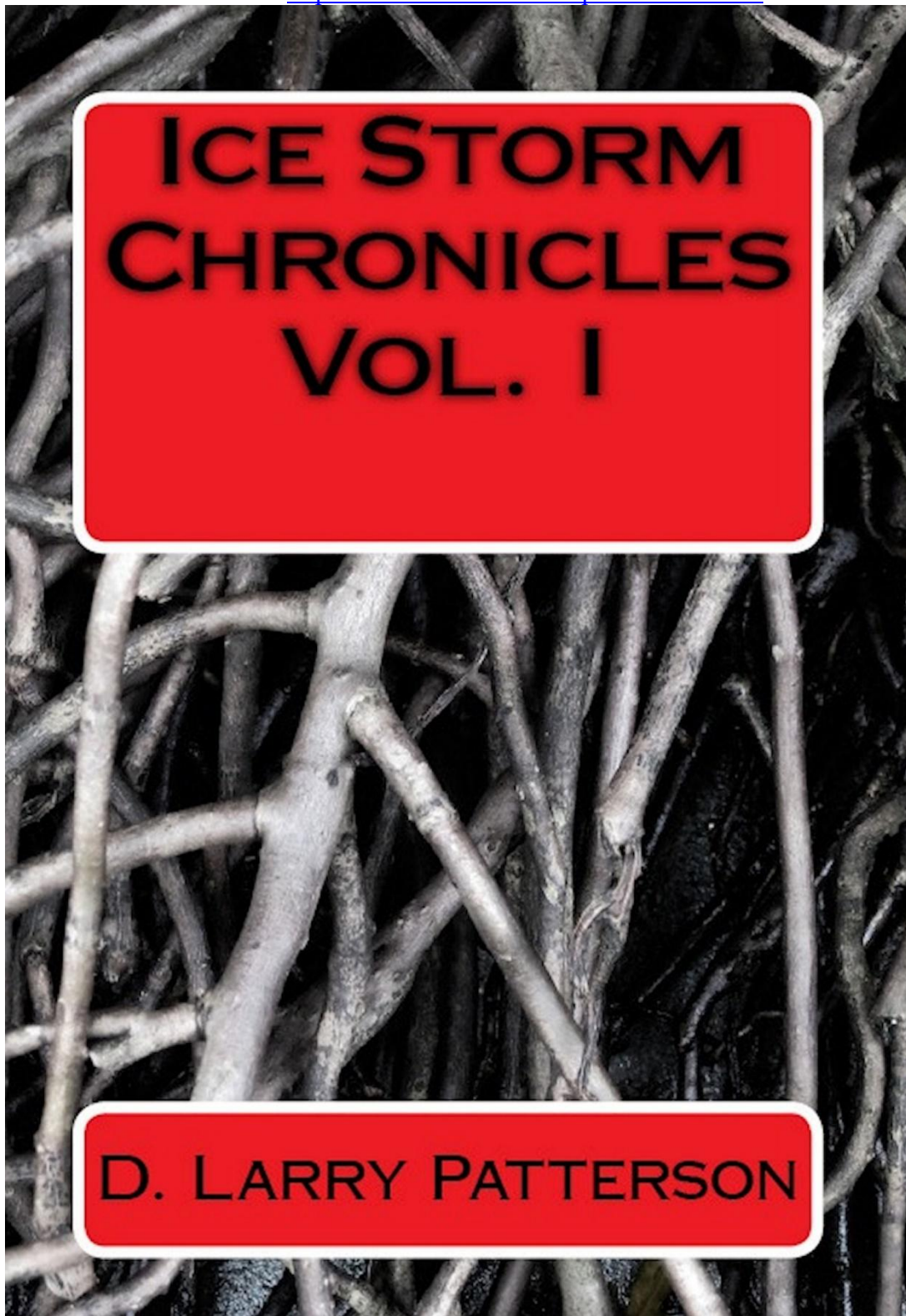
Nobody's Fool (Cat Clothes)

Audiobook: <https://www.amazon.com/dp/B0FW4YPQMG>

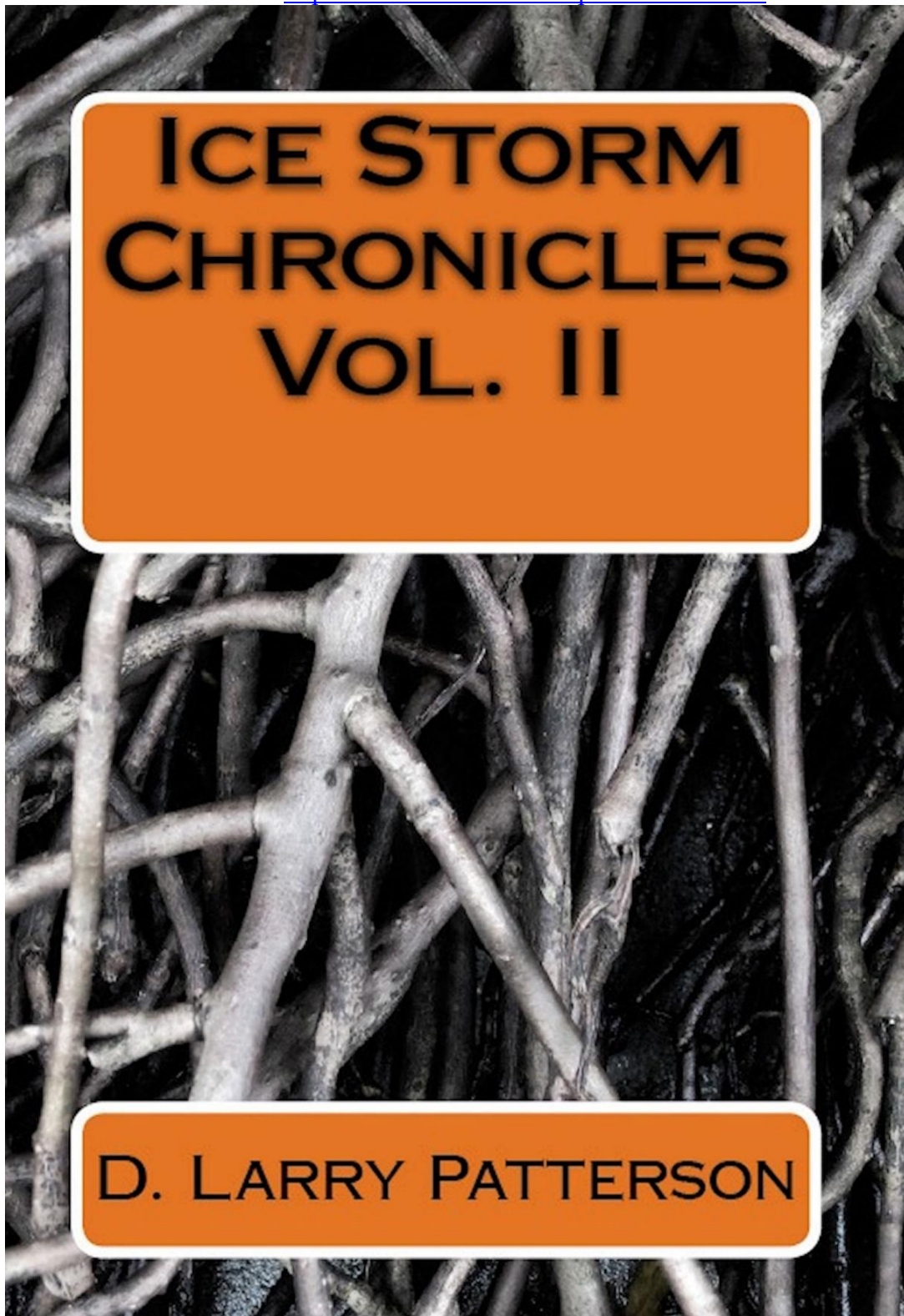


This is another *fictional memoir*. While it is mostly based on actual events in my life, much of it didn't happen *quite* the way it is presented.

Audiobook: <https://www.amazon.com/dp/B0FGJ6SCDG>



Audiobook: <https://www.amazon.com/dp/B0FH4D23MB>



This is a two-volume collection of short stories.

A few winters ago, while vacationing at Cedar Lodge, a rustic venue secluded way back in the deep woods of Northwest Arkansas, the author and his wife were stranded there by the worst ice storm in the recorded history of Newton County. Ice-encased trees fell by the hundreds. Soon over a foot and a half of snow followed the ice. For nearly a week, downed trees and drifting snow choked the narrow, rutted dirt road, making it impassable for the entire two and a half miles out to the paved county byway. With the power out and no way to escape the lodge, in an attempt to stay warm and amuse themselves, they huddled around the roaring fire in the Great Room of the lodge with their hosts, Rich and Katy Rhyme, and four other guests, and passed the time telling stories and sharing their experiences.

Captured verbatim on a digital voice recorder and transcribed to print, *Ice Storm Chronicles* is a two-volume collection of these dialogues. Even though some of the characters' names were changed to maintain anonymity, most of the stories were claimed to be true. It is left up to the reader to determine which stories are fact—which are fiction—and *who* the characters actually are.

Author's Note

Before proceeding, the reader should know that several months after completing the *Ice Storm Chronicles manuscripts*, I drove back to Arkansas seeking the Cedar Lodge owners' Rich and Katy Rhymes' approval before publishing it. I previously had entered the exact lat/long coordinates of the lodge and the entrance to the drive on the forest access road into my GPS. Additionally, as I drove away after the ice storm, the GPS recorded the exact "Track" of the driveway between the lodge and the forest access road.

When I returned in the spring, I drove down the forest access road and the GPS took me right to where the entrance to the drive should be, where, to my surprise, I found nothing but undisturbed forest, no road, not even a trail through the trees and thick underbrush. Out of airspeed, altitude, and ideas, I parked along the road and started following the GPS track, bushwhacking my way through the dense forest, which was a real bitch, due to the almost impenetrable jumble of debris left in the ice storm's wake of destruction.

The going was slow. I continually had to clamber over piles of fallen branches, or skirt around downed trees. Therefore, it took three times longer than it should have to beat my way through those two and a half miles of nearly impassable woods. When the GPS finally indicated I was at the exact coordinates of the lodge—and it's accurate to within 20 feet or less—I recognized the unique rock formations I'd seen there before, but there was nothing else in sight other than the unusually sizable stand of tall, undisturbed old-growth cedar trees along the edge of the bluff where the lodge should have been. At that point, I knew that I was screwed, blued, and tattooed. However, being the stubborn bastard that I am, I kept up the futile quest for Cedar Lodge for another two days.

I never found even a trace of the place. I didn't even locate anyone in the local area that had ever *heard of* Cedar Lodge, or the owners, Rich and Katy Rhyme—if those were actually their names. I finally gave it up and headed for the barn, wondering over and over what the *hell?* for the entire seven hours, I ground down the freeway headed for the house.

Upon returning home, I found the files of narrated stories missing from my MP3 player/recorder, replaced instead by the 6-gigs of music I deleted at the lodge before recording the stories. Furthermore, the cedarlodge.com website, where I made reservations and downloaded driving directions, no longer came up when I clicked on it. Googling Rich and Katy Rhyme or the names of the other guests met with similar results: nada! It was as if Cedar Lodge and all those people never existed.

At least I still have the manuscript of the stories for proof. I certainly couldn't have made them all up. Could I?

Vol. I

eBook: <http://www.amazon.com/dp/B00H58X5DE>

Print Book: <http://www.amazon.com/dp/149293495X>

Vol. II

eBook: <http://www.amazon.com/dp/B00H58X7B4>

Print Book: <http://www.amazon.com/dp/149293660X>

Audiobook: <https://www.amazon.com/dp/B0FXF2VJHJ>

Pulp Poetry

Pulp Poetry is to verse
what Pulp Fiction is to prose

D. Larry Patterson

Yeah, I know, ya haven't read a poem since ya got out o' school. But this ain't Browning, Shakespeare, Frost, or that weird old Dickinson lady. Pulp Poetry is t' verse what Pulp Fiction is to prose. It's cheap, an' sordid, an' got no redeemin' social value, but it's sure really fun t' read. Stuff your boring old high school English teach would hate—but you won't. Okay—'Nuff said! Just give it a shot. You'll be glad ya did.

Print Book: <http://www.amazon.com/dp/1493625764>

eBook: <http://www.amazon.com/dp/B00H5A4ZHC>

Audiobook: <https://www.amazon.com/dp/B0FCN1NPLL>

301st Fighter Wing

The Early Days: Thuds and Phantoms

D. LARRY PATTERSON



Early History of the 301 FW at Carswell AFB

In July 1972, the 512th MAW was deactivated at Carswell Air Base in Fort Worth, Texas and replaced by the 301 Tactical (TAC) Fighter Wing (FW). The unit then began the tough transition from huge C-124 Globemaster transports to then state of the art F-105 Thunderstick II (Thuds), which were replaced by newer F-4 Phantoms ten years later, and F-16 Fighting Falcons ten years after that.

Over fifty years have passed since that day in July 1972 when Lt Col Robert (Col Bob to most) Johnston landed our first Thud at Carswell and delivered it to the newly formed 301st TFW. A good number of us from those early days at Carswell, and many that came aboard during the following ten or fifteen years, stuck around and served together until retirement, some clear up to the new millennium and beyond. Having known each other for thirty or forty years, and served together almost that long, to many of us, the 301st became more like an extended family than a place of work. After all this time, a large number of us still gather together for lunch on the first Wednesday of every month to catch up on old friendships and recall events from our many years together in the 301st.

Some of us have written and posted remembrances of our days of yore on our 301st FW Page, *MyFamily.com*, some of which attracted comments that, in a few cases, turned into a lengthy running written dialogue. In honor of the 301st FW 40th Reunion in July 2012, I collected all of these writings and comments, did some minor editing and revising, combined everything into this single document, and added a large number of photos of people, places, and events from our first twenty years of Thuds and Phantoms.

If you were part of the unit, you will recall many fond memories. If you were not, you will gain insight into how we turned a trash-hauling outfit into a world-class fighter unit, and what sort of troops it took to make that happen.

Print Book: <http://www.amazon.com/dp/1494349825>

eBook: <http://www.amazon.com/dp/B00H5Q27BW>

About the Author

D. Larry Patterson is a retired US Air Force Colonel and former DoD Management Consultant. Originally from Mission Hills, Kansas (a suburb of Kansas City, Mo.), he is a long-time resident of Fort Worth, where he lives with his wife Carol and several pampered pussycats. He has published many novels and novellas, several collections of short stories, a collection of “Pulp” Poetry, a children’s book, and many non-fiction books. As an experienced freelance writer and photographer, he contributed numerous feature articles and photographs to a wide variety of national and international publications. Having always had a passion for Classic Rock/C&W, plus Blues and Jazz from the 1920s, he has written and recorded nearly 500 original songs in his studio, of which over 150 are posted on his D. Larry Patterson YouTube channel. He and Carol divide their time between Fort Worth, the Colorado Rockies, and the Ozark Mountains in Northwest Arkansas.



On the Big Thompson River, Rocky Mountain National Park, CO.

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