

NEWSLETTER

AUTHOR JENNIFER JAXXON-LOUIS

Monday 19th January, 2026

Vol.1



A LONG JOURNEY TO THIS COVER

Designing the right cover for your book is quite a challenging endeavor. Jennifer discovered through her journey to publish her first book that just because someone is a good artist, that does not mean they know how to design a book cover. There is a lot that goes into it. She learned a ton and spent much time and money to get a cover concept

that would adequately represent her book AND looks good on Amazon and other sites as a thumbnail. She is thrilled with how it turned out, but she thinks she may improve the back cover in the future. She is now having her second book cover done by someone whose work she's seen and who she trusts to do a great job. Fingers crossed!

BOOKSTORES CARRYING VERMILION BOOK

Right now, D&K Books in Roseville, Brown's Bookstore in St. Clair Shores, JG's Used Books in Imlay City are carrying One in Vermilion May Live. Although the book can also be found online, **please support local bookstores so they can stay in business!!!**

APPEARANCES AND NEWS

Jan. 8 – Author Panel at JG's Used Books in Imlay City

Jennifer did a group panel with five other authors hosted by owner **John Genord of JG's Used Books** and the Super 8 Motel in Imlay City. It was quite an honor to participate. Here is the link: <https://www.facebook.com/watch/?v=1981862802377103>

Feb. 7 at 2:15 – 4:15 pm for Author Interview and Meet-n-Greet with John of JG's Used Books

Jennifer will participate in an interview to discuss her books, One in Vermilion May Live and What Happened in the Janitor's Closet, as well as her current project, The Last Thing Multiple choice Test Novella Series.

Future Signings – TBA

Jennifer has been asked to do author events with Brown's Books and D&K Books. Dates and times will be announced soon!

Creativity Fair – 3/22 at 1 – 5 pm

Jennifer is organizing a MONTHLY creativity fair to feature artists, musicians, authors, poets, crafters, and other creatives. It will be at the Fraser VFW at 17075 Anita Ave. Fraser

HEY, AUTHOR FRIENDS

Jennifer has started a Facebook group called "Hey, Author Friends". Several authors have already joined. Jennifer poses questions about writing, marketing, scams, publishing, and all related topics, and other authors post and respond. Currently, the group is writing a 6-word-at-a-time story. All authors and others are welcome to join at:

www.facebook.com/groups/heyauthorfriends



www.authorjenniferjaxxonlouis.com



Jennifer Jaxxon-Louis

authorjenniferjaxxonlouis.com

REVIEWS OF "ONE IN VERMILION MAY LIVE"

"I want to congratulate you. Thus far, with hundreds of clients, you are only the fifth to earn a 10/10 rating. Seeing you take this book to the heights that you did was wonderful...This was a book I would have picked up all of my own accord." - Beta reader "Hallowed" after reading two versions

"What a solid start to the series. I enjoyed this a lot. The concept was good and it's definitely for fans of The Hunger Games! loved concept and the mix of the YA, Sci-Fi and Thriller. Just so enjoyable." - Nicola Doyle

The imagination of this author is incredible. One in Vermilion is an especially well written piece of literature. It kept me on the edge of my seat. I just could not put it down. Great job by this author. Looking forward to more. - Author Sandra E.

One in Vermilion May Live hits hard—with action, emotion, and just the right touch of sci-fi chaos. It's raw, real, and unforgettable. - Books By Hannah 11

"ONE IN VERMILION MAY LIVE" HAS SOME EDGY CONTENT THAT WILL RESONATE WITH MANY TEENS

As a former computer programmer and math professor, Jennifer aims to introduce young people to STEM topics in a fun way that isn't forcing it on them, but informing them so they may think about majoring in STEM areas. In this book, Jennifer made it abundantly clear about the desperate need for the US to have more young people majoring in Science, Technology, Engineering, and Mathematics, and what some of the disciplines are about.

This story also presents conflict for Davina, who is a Jewish vegan quite conflicted about her religion but must infiltrate the Rebel Demons, some of whom wear Swastikas, all of whom hunt regularly. She also must compete against "real biker girls", rough girls who smoke and have tattoos and swear and do all the things she does not.

Another topic heavily emphasized through two characters is the pressure that many parents put in their teens to ensure they pursue the careers the parents think are appropriate, whether the child agrees or not. Mallory is an accomplished dancer, beating out fifty other girls to secure the junior dance teacher position at Miss Sylvia's Dance Center, her studio. She dreams of Broadway, planning on going there the day after she graduates to become a Broadway dancer. She trains hard every day. She also is one of the leaders of the Majik 8 Balz, her hip-hop crew, and they regularly compete in national competitions.

But since Mallory is a genius, getting perfect scores on the ACT and SAT which her parents forced her to take, they are pressuring her to become a biomedical engineer like them to study the emerging nanobot technologies that are eradicating cancer and mental illness. They hope to be able to find a cure to help Zayde, Mallory's grandfather

who has fallen into a coma. They book a tour up to Michigan Tech and make Mallory go, threatening not to pay for her dance costumes and competition expenses. So, Mallory goes, and just as she's ready to escape, she and the other passengers on the Tech Tour bus get kidnapped, shot full of super-advanced nanobots, and forced to play this deadly game called Vermilion where only ONE will survive. The others will be eliminated - and disintegrated.

Meanwhile, Snake is another character who is being forced into a life path that he does not want, and he does not think he can change it. His family runs the Michigan chapter of the outlaw motorcycle club, the Rebel Demons. His father is dying and refusing the new nanobot treatments, and his brother is about to become president. He has been groomed his entire life to become the VP of the Rebel Demons, a high honor, but he has no interest. He rescued a reticulated python named Lola from his senile grandfather who forgot to feed her, and he and his mother learned how to nurse her back to health. Jonah got his name "Snake" because he constantly wears Lola to help her with her severe separation anxiety.

Jonah / Snake discovered he can become a reptile veterinarian and help other snakes, but his father and brother are forcing him to become VP and drop out of high school now that he turned sixteen. But since he's in hiding from the East Side Boyz through a civil war that has erupted, he secretly enrolls in an online high school trying to become a vet anyway. He eventually gets Davina to help him with math since she's such an expert.

There are many other topics that will resonate with teens, including LGBTQ+ characters and situations, racial and religious tensions, and following your heart to the path you want in life.

CURRENT RELEASE

One in Vermilion May Live

This young adult sci-fi thriller and dark comedy is a fun, funny, and scary-as-hell ride down the slippery slope of AI and nanotechnology.

Dancer Mallory and eight other teens are kidnapped from their college tour bus, shot full of nanobots that take control of their bodies, and forced to play a deadly game called Vermilion where only ONE can survive.

Mallory's prudish twin sister Davina must now seduce the leader of an outlaw motorcycle club called the Rebel Demons to score an invite to The Game to rescue her sister.

Will Davina save Mallory in time?

Fans of Sons of Anarchy, The Hunger Games, and The Brady Bunch will be hooked!

UPCOMING RELEASE

What Happened in the Janitor's Closet – A Novel of Short Stories

This literary psychological thriller has a short story collection embedded in it. It's about a devastated woman who ducks into a janitor's closet to collect herself before giving an important presentation and locks herself in. There, she discovers a stack of short stories the janitor wrote, and they help her in surprising ways as she battles real and imagined demons while trying to escape.

COMING MARCH 2026!!!

www.authorjenniferjaxxonlouis.com

THE SHORT STORY COLLECTION FROM JENNIFER'S HEART

The Origin of Jennifer's Short Stories

Jennifer got very serious about writing when she participated for around three years in the short story contests on the wonderful website called <https://writingforum.org>. There, she wrote over thirty short stories, experimenting with all sorts of things. She even wrote a story from the viewpoint of a termite, and another with the POV of a strawberry.

For many years, Jennifer has worked on her favorite bunch, revising them, running them through critique groups, trying to make them perfect. She didn't know what to do with them though because she did not think they were linked enough with common topics, characters, or themes. So, she wrote a novel around them, entitled "What Happened in the Janitor's Closet - A Novel of Short Stories," and she connected the "story wrapper" with each story in a meaningful way to make them fit together in a cohesive message.

Jennifer is so excited to release her babies, her short stories that she loves dearly, almost as much as her doggies.



EXCERPT FROM “ONE IN VERMILION MAY LIVE”

The day I return to school for the spring semester in January, I get a text from Mom during fifth period. She asks me to come home in the hour before I teach my lyrical class at Miss Sylvia’s Dance Centre. She and my father need to talk to me.

“Is it Zayde?” I ask through text, bracing myself for bad news. I suffer through half of physics wondering how it will feel to find out he passed. Bubbe was hard enough last year.

Mom finally answers as the bell rings. No, he’s about the same. His occupational therapist says he’s making a little progress even. Yesterday, he was able to hold a spoon and feed himself some applesauce.

I sigh with immense relief and sadness until she texts: We’ll tell you later, but don’t worry.

So of course I do. My parents never miss work, and now they’ll both be there in the middle of the day to talk to me instead of teaching?

No, something’s up for sure.

When I arrive home, seeing their cars in the driveway sets my heart a-flutter and I rush inside. “What’s going on? Is Davina okay?” Although she and I aren’t exactly close and never were, which people always comment is rare for identical twins, it still concerns me.

Mom’s eyes are jazzed about something. “She’s fine. Here!” She shows me her Hollaphone, a huge grin on her face. It’s the first I’ve seen since her father’s stroke.

Peering down, I see an email from the SAT people. Results for a test my parents made me take. Big deal. “This is why you’re home early and made me come before class? I already saw they sent it.”

“No, but how did you do? I can’t log in to see.”

“No idea. I didn’t check.” I tap my watch to splay my Hollaphone, then sign in. Glancing at my score, I shrug. Even though it does nothing for me, it’ll make them happy.

My parents look like dogs whose frisbees are about to be tossed. “Well?”

I hold my phone out to them, and they’re sharks on a bloody leg.

Hugging me, Dad twirls me about like he’s a merry-go-round while Mom shrieks in my ear. “Perfect score on the ACT and now the SAT! It’s a miracle! Well done, well done! Can’t wait to tell everyone!”

They’re as excited as I would be if I’d landed a role dancing on Broadway.

“We’re so proud of you!” My parents bury me in a suffocating embrace.

I duck out and back away. “Okay, okay, great. Is there anything else? I need to get to the studio.”

My parents peer at me expectantly. “Really? No excitement at all?” My shoulders bob. “Big whoop. Doesn’t get me any closer to becoming a professional dancer, does it?”

“No,” Mom says, “but it could bring you tons of other things, like full rides to college, inspiring mentorships, and other great opportunities!”

I twirl my finger. “Not on Broadway. K, so what do you want to talk about? I need a snack before class, so can we make it snappy?”

My parents’ faces fall, but I can’t fake enthusiasm even with all the work I’ve been doing to improve my acting technique.

“Well?” I turn toward the pantry and search for something that won’t upset my stomach while teaching.

Mom shoves her Hollaphone in my face.

I back up and squint at the screen. “Michigan Technological University Preview Tour 2030. Leaves on Saturday. Yeah, so?”

“Davina shared it with your mother on Twitbook, and Mom signed you up!” Dad beams like he’s telling me great news.

I push the phone back at Mom. “What? Why would you do that?” Has she been smoking crack? Although my parents are so enamored with Michigan Tech that they’ve talked about it my whole life like it’s the best place on Earth because it’s where they met, fell in love, and became biomedical engineers, they know my whole reason for living is to dance, not be an engineer.

“I even got you into the last slot for the Mechanical Engineering Spotlight Tour!” Mom practically burps exclamation points. “You’ll get to talk one-on-one with students and professors and get an extended showing of —”

I could kill Davina. I can’t believe she sent this to Mom knowing how crazy Mom is about her alma mater. She probably did it to get me back for everything she’s always resenting me for, constantly trying to stir the pot between me and my parents. “Really? This is why you made me come home? Why you’re both not teaching?” I shake my head, so incredulous. It’s like my parents were invaded by body snatchers or something.

“Yes!” Mom says. “They were advertising on Twitbook, and I paid the \$500 fee and the extra for the Spotlight Tour, and now you’ll get to go with real students to all the major core classes and —”

“You know very well that the day after graduation, I’m moving to Manhattan. I don’t want to major in any tech area, or even go to college right away, if ever. I’ll do anything to make it on Broadway, to fulfill a lifetime of working my tail off to achieve this goal. Have you ever heard me or watched me dance? Do you know me at all?” I shake my head, wondering if intense worry about Zayde has somehow compromised their brains.

“We’ve discussed this,” Mom answers. “We’ve researched the odds. You know it’s such a longshot. You need to stop living with your head in the clouds and do something more practical. You’re getting old enough now to start making some important decisions.” (scene continues)

EXCERPT FROM “WHAT HAPPENED IN THE JANITOR’S CLOSET – A NOVEL OF SHORT STORIES”

The “Intimates” section of Molly’s favorite department store way out near Trask’s apartment was next to the jewelry area. Molly eyed the earrings, tempted to buy a few pairs. She thought of her baby and smiled. Nope, she had someone else to think about now. She might as well use the money she’d save to start the baby’s college fund.

Molly headed toward the lingerie grinning wide as she realized that two goals—the Nutcracker and a baby—were both suddenly within her reach. Trask was the cherry on top. How had she finally gotten so lucky? She pinched herself to make sure she wasn’t dreaming.

Molly approached a beautiful navy negligee on a mannequin, wondering how she could ever compete with the figure on it, so curvy and voluptuous yet slim and toned in all the right places. She fingered the lace along the bottom hem and thought it might be perfect still even though she wouldn’t look nearly as good. As she rifled through the rack behind the mannequin attempting to find her size, she heard a familiar voice.

“Trask?” She spun toward the sound.

Beyond a small Christmas tree with a choo-chooing train chugging around a mound of presents below, she saw her boyfriend there, unmistakable in his brown leather bomber jacket with his black hair curled around his collar.

Trask was not alone.

Next to him was a tall woman with white-blond hair fanning over the fur-lined hood of her cream-colored cardigan.

Was that his sister, the one from Petosky whom Trask kept promising to introduce her to? Or was she the new coworker he told her about?

Hiding behind a tall rack of necklace-and-earring gift sets, Molly strained to hear.

A salesgirl beamed at Trask and the Scandinavian model of a woman next to him. “Hi, can I help you?”

Trask slid a hand around the woman’s back. “Yes, please. My wife and I... something special...a bracelet...”

The world stopped. Acid spewed into Molly’s throat as the words shot to her brain. Wife? Bracelet?

“Yes,” the blonde said. “...lots of diamonds...our tenth wedding anniversary...engraved with—”

Tenth wedding anniversary? Molly stumbled back, the startling news practically knocking her off her feet.

She collided with an elderly woman leaning on a walker eyeing some bras.

“Watch where you’re going!” the woman snarled.

“I’m sorry!” Molly fought back tears. “I’m sorry.” She tried to get away, but her foot caught on the front tennis ball of the woman’s walker, and she tripped into the mannequin with the negligee she’d been considering. Its head snapped off and crashed to the floor, and the body slipped from its stand, collapsing into her arms.

Molly threw the mannequin off her, leaving behind a heap of limbs, torso, and head, and made a beeline for the elevator as the woman called after her, “You’re just going to leave her there in pieces?”

I’m the one in pieces now, Molly thought. Tears scalded her cheeks as she watched Trask in the distance helping his wife try on a bracelet for their anniversary.

It was her anniversary with Trask, six months since they’d met. That’s why they were going to The Nutcracker. Or so she thought. Minutes ago, she’d been a smiling idiot planning new life with their baby. Now, the thought of it made her want to scream.

Molly glanced down at Trask’s “promise ring,” and a wry laugh escaped her. What a joke. It was all such a joke. And Trask had made her the punchline.

She twisted the ring off her finger, heart pounding, ready to march over and shove it in his lying face. But then the elevator dinged, she came to her senses and got the hell out of there.

FEATURED SHORT STORIES

- 1 – The Wish I Wish Tonight
- 2 – Alligator Shoes
- 3 – The Vine That Winds
- 4 – Don’t Save the Children
- 5 – The Imagination Game
- 6 – Devil’s Night in Detroit
- 7 – Deeply Wrinkled
- 8 – Eve’s Dropping
- 9 – Home Security
- 10 – Hoops of Fire
- 11 – On the Corner of Sycamore and Fourth

CHECK OUT THE BOOK TRAILERS!

[ONE IN VERMILION MAY LIVE](#)

[WHAT HAPPENED IN THE JANITOR’S CLOSET](#)



**CALLING ALL
AUTHORS, POETS,
ARTISTS, CRAFTERS,
MUSICIANS,
COMEDIANS,
SPOKEN-WORD
ARTISTS**

*****ALL AGES WELCOME!*****

Featured Vendors

Authors:

- Jennifer Jaxxon-Louis
- Jacqueline Lawson
- Julie Thomas
- Ryan McNeill
- Suse Wilcox

Poets / Spoken-Word Artists:

- Rosmarie Wilson

Artists / Crafters:

- Michael Peleg
- Uta Brauser
- Charlie Fields
- Derek Gavelis
- Dana Donovan

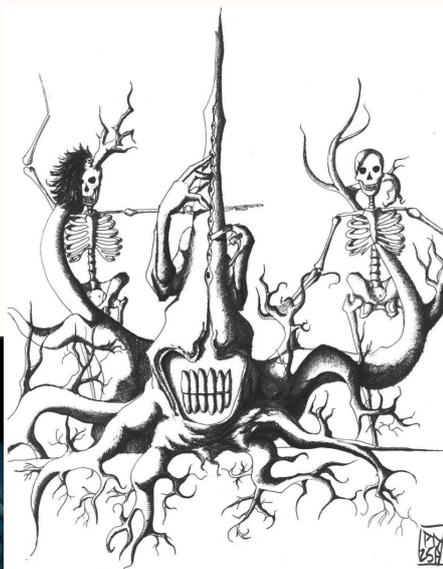
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Fraser VFW 17075 Anita Ave. on Mar. 22, 1 - 5 pm

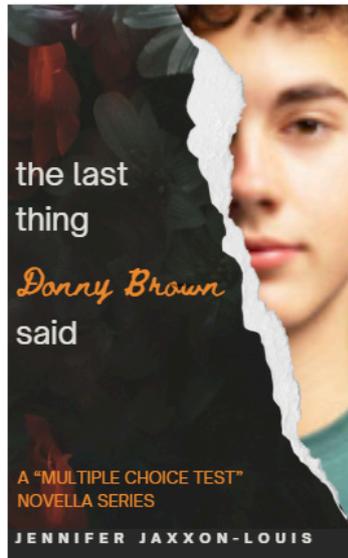
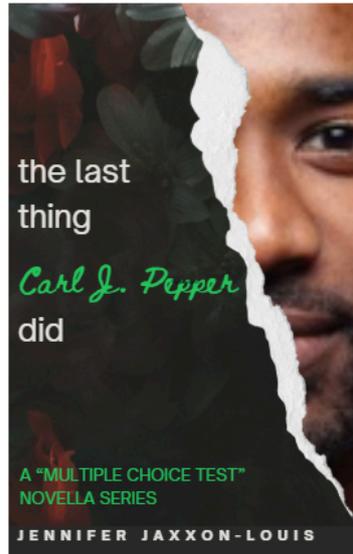
Hosted by Author Jennifer Jaxxon-Louis

INTERESTED VENDORS, PLEASE EMAIL:
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SNEAK PEAK

THE "MULTIPLE CHOICE TEST" NOVELLA SERIES



The Last Thing Ionia Lemon Knew

A "Multiple-Choice Test" Novella Series

The last thing Ionia Lemon knew, she was a married woman.

And then...

- A) Her husband told her he wanted a divorce (p. 4)
- B) She told her husband she wanted a divorce. (p. 6)
- C) Her husband never returned home. (p. 8)
- D) She killed her husband. (p. 10)
- E) None of the above. Submit your story (7K words max) to:
www.authorjenniferjaxxonlouis.com/Submissions_Lemon.
The winner after voting will have theirs featured in the second edition of this book!

Read them in any order.

**But wait! Before you decide, read this:
(oh, oops, must wait for book!)**