

The Hovan Narratives Newsletter

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Christopher Iolaire



## The Hovan Narratives Newsletter

Welcome to the eighth edition of The Hovan Narratives Newsletter!

### Forestton

A man, haunted by the reoccurring nightmare of the loss of his wife, attempts to escape the anguish with a change of scenery.

The Wizard Hovan, using his magic, moves to Earth.

Someone followed. Or preceded him.

Whichever, they do not want him on the planet.

Or alive.

The feeling is mutual.

This good man, capable of violence, must protect both this magically vulnerable planet and his home town of Forestton.

Someone has to.

He must protect his friends, human and elf, while also relying on them for help.

Moving between worlds to fight this evil, the wizard attempts to mix magic and technology, humans and elves, and keep everyone safe.

So much for escaping the memories.

May the One he serves protect them.

This story is part epic fantasy and part magical realism, as it occurs on the parallel worlds of Ra'viinen and contemporary Earth.

Welcome to March and the eighth edition of The Hovan Narratives Newsletter. The book is moving along well. The final, final edits have been made and the book formatting is complete. I have started uploading the novel to various markets. 'Forestton The Hovan Narratives' will be available as an ebook and in trade paperback form from Amazon and other outlets served by Ingramspark. You will also be able to purchase it as an ebook from Apple Books, Google Books, and Kobo.

When it will be available is my next big decision. It will take a few weeks for the paperback books to be printed and delivered to me. I think the book launch and my first book signing will be in late May. I am excited!

I want to highlight one of the authors in my author's circle: Kevin Schneider. Kevin's first book, 'One Life One Perspective', is set to be released on April 15<sup>th</sup>. You can pre-order it now on Amazon. 'One Life One Perspective' is a literary memoir by Kevin Schneider that delivers readers with a riveting true story of the human will to survive. Kevin takes us back to when he was a young child and learns one late night in a southern Maine hospital that he has childhood leukemia. The rollercoaster of events and experiences that come to pass for Kevin divert him along paths in life

that he never could have imagined. Kevin writes vivid descriptions of what it was like battling childhood leukemia, not once but twice, and how it has shaped his outlook in life ever since those early formative years for him. This memoir intertwines tragedy and spirit with kindheartedness and perseverance. *'One Life One Perspective'* is the nonfictional telling of one young boy's journey in discovering what really matters most in life.

If you wish to check out other authors in my author's circle, then look for the My Author's Circle page on my website: [Christopherlolaire.com](http://Christopherlolaire.com). Claire Ashgrove has just published another novel. She is a romance novelist and served as the developmental editor for Forestton.

As always, I appreciate any help you can offer with spreading the word about the novel: either through word of mouth or social media. When you finally get to read it, if you like it please leave a review on Goodreads and Amazon. It all helps! I continue to build an email list and an Instagram following. Join me on Goodreads.com as well. If you wish to help, please spread the word and repost. You can find me on Facebook at Christopher lolaire and on Instagram at [@christopher\\_lolaire](https://www.instagram.com/christopher_lolaire). If you wish to read the previous excerpts from the novel, then click on past newsletters at [Christopheriolaire.com](http://Christopheriolaire.com).

The next book excerpt is below. Enjoy!

Take care,

Chris lolaire



The fire was lit, filling the Fireplace Room with its aromatic scent. Julian relaxed in a cushioned chair to the side of the hearth with a glass of wine in his hand. Racine sat in one on the opposite side. Sanlar was relaxing on the couch with his arm around Lily. The dogs were curled up next to each other, eyes closed, on a big dog bed. The dinner dishes were cleaned and stacked in the drying rack.

"We leave for Boston tomorrow night," said Sanlar. "Come with us. We will put you to work. I have heard that you have some skills."

Julian chuckled at Sanlar's comment, but sipped on his red wine to delay his answer. He was unsure what he wanted to do.

"Enough," chided Sanlar. "You have mourned, but now you must take control and move on. You did all that you could. Be content with that. You could do no more!"

"Easy, Sanlar," said Racine. "He may take solace because he did all that he could to save his wife, but not find peace. It does not stop the nightmares. Such a painful loss. We are both on this planet for a reason."

Lily put Sanlar's hand to her lips and kissed it. "I know you are spurring him into action out of compassion, but emotions are not rational."

She turned to look at Julian.

"I agree with Sanlar though, that you need to stop hiding in your house. You are welcome to join us in Boston, if for nothing more than to have dinner with us. But the schedule for this week is full. We will not have much time for sit down meals."

"If you are not coming to Boston, then stay here and take care of the dogs," offered Sanlar. "Bring your protector over and train. No more mourning by yourself. You must be in motion. And not alone. Let your protector do her job. Does she speak Dahican? My Rel'ellon is out of practice, like your sword work."

Julian took another taste of wine and ignored Sanlar's question and comment. He did not want to bring his protector, Laexa, to the lodge, nor did he want to go back to his house and be alone. If he brought Laexa here, he might as well go home to Forestton. Going to Boston did not appeal to him either. Maybe staying with the dogs would be a suitable compromise. Their only expectation was playing and running in the snow in the woods. He wanted to be alone, but not. Anonymous, but with people. That was part of the attraction of Melissa.

"You are welcome to stay here if you wish," offered Racine. "Shire and Berk would be happy to have you. You have a few weeks until you must go, I

think. If all goes well, we will be back late Friday. We would be happy to meet Captain Laexa.”

“Bring your protector over,” urged Sanlar. “To practice with me, if not both of us. I also would like to meet her.”

“I may stay,” said Julian. “I will think about bringing Captain Laexa here.”

*That defeats the point of escaping Forestton.*

“It may be time to move on,” Julian added, not voicing his thoughts.

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