



October, 2000

Hallo - thank you for looking in.

You may have wondered what I've been doing recently. I'm happy to tell you that, with 67 books already published (though many of these are now out of print) I am still producing 2-3 new novels every year, plus dozens of short stories.

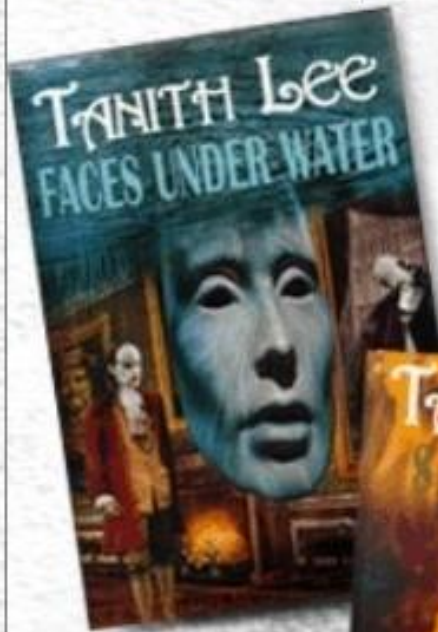
Why you may not have seen much of me on the shelves isn't, then, because I've stopped writing. I'm afraid it's down to a lack of publishers who want to publish me. My workroom cupboard presently contains 6 completed novels, up to, or higher, than my normal standard, and to date unpublished. These include erotic Lesbian fiction, three contemporary novels, and a four-hundred page detective novel needing only readers with strong arms.



Proposals to provide sequels to the **Flat Earth** series, the **Four Bee** novels and **The Silver Metal Lover**, (though these last three books were reprinted last year by Bantam) have so far met with no interest. Which is a shame, as this way no one but me will ever know about **Four Bee's** fourth city, or the reincarnation of Silver, or the further activities of Azhrarn, Prince of Demons... The same is true of the **Scarabae Blood Opera**. One book remains to be written. It would detail how the murdered Faran and Berenice get their revenge on the monstrous Cain, and how the conflict between Ruth/Anna and Malach is finally resolved - and, a lot more. But so far no one will buy the last volume of this (in fact really bestselling) series.



However, some publishing houses are still buying and bringing out some of my work. Overlook in the States published my 4 *Paradys* books and my historical novel *The Gods Are Thirsty*, which deals with the French Revolution.



COVER ILLUSTRATIONS COPYRIGHT  
J.K. POTTER.  
COVER DESIGNS COPYRIGHT  
OVERLOOK PRESS.

Now they are publishing my 4 book series set in a parallel Venice - Venus. These books are motivated by the four alchemical elements.

The first novel *Faces Under Water* - is a supernatural thriller set around 1700, dominated by a sexy, angry hero, a petrifyingly beautiful heroine, a crazy villain - and a magpie.


The second novel - *Saint Fire* - deals with a Mediaeval Venus under the sway of the religiously oppressive, torture-wielding Council of the Lamb. Cristiano is the valiant and spiritual Soldier of

God, Danielus a priestly Magister of unfathomed depths.  
Beatifica is

the visionary slave-girl who, because of one miraculous and fearful gift, is taken up by the Church. And all the while a merciless invading force is sailing nearer and nearer on a mission to destroy the City.

The third novel - *A Bed of Earth* - I am just now writing. Set in a Renaissance Venus, it is a *Romeo and Juliet* story with one vital difference - while Beatrixa is the daughter of the House of Barbaron, her lover, from the enemy House of della Scorpia - is also a ghost. This novel contains a guest appearance by Cesare Borgia.





In the States, too, Tor will soon be releasing my novel retelling of Snow-White: **White as Snow**.

And Dutton will be publishing my series for young adults first published in the UK by Hodder-Headline - the series is marketed in the States as **The Claidi Journals**: 1) **Wolf Tower** 2) **Wolf Star** 3) **Wolf Queen**. In the UK these are printed under my original titles: 1) **Law of the Wolf Tower** 2) **Wolf Star Rise** 3) **Queen of the Wolves**. I am due to deliver a 4th book in this series next year: **Wolf Wing**, which will appear first, probably, in England, from Hodder. The first novel in this series was shortlisted for the Guardian Award.

Claidi's story takes place in a world polluted to desert, or exotically metamorphed. Claidi, a badly-treated servant in the aristocratic House, makes off with a dishy stranger, only to find he is a loser - and a louse. But meanwhile, in the midst of dangerous sheep-people, clock-worshippers, volcanic wastes and vegetable forests, Claidi has fallen for the bandit-leader Argul. Even so, the dynastic plots of the Wolf Tower are going to take some escaping - not only in book one, but right across the series. I find these books hilarious to write, and they seem to make others laugh, too. But they have plenty of shadows.



Also in the younger range, and for the States, I've written one novel in the Basset series published by Random House. James C. Christensen's philosophy of the Basset appealed to me very much - that dreams, myths and happiness are as important - and powerful - as any of the facts and rules of the so-called Real World. (If you've read a bit of my work, you'll know that's my own feeling too.) In this book Islands in the Sky, Hope, the downstairs-maid and Apollo, the unpleasant son of the house, get whisked away to Christensen's Lands of Legend by a flock of kites. Here, through the kindness of the Basset's crew, the nobility of the Children of Pegasus, and the antics of some pretty rough old centaurs, Hope and Apollo throw off their chains and become who they really are.



Which leaves the short stories. I've written around 200 of these this far, and they are scattered in anthologies and magazines really too numerous to list here. However, my main markets now are the 3 following magazines: 1) Weird Tales 2) Realms of Fantasy - these both operating in the States, and in the UK - 3) Interzone. Sometimes I do make an appearance in Asimov's, or Fantasy and Science Fiction, but not that often.



One of my recent stories in Weird Tales - Scarlet and Gold - has been nominated for this year's World Fantasy Award. If you missed that one, and would like to read it, it was in the Summer 1999 issue.



New stories due to come out from Weird are 1) **Girls in Green Dresses** 2) **The Sea Was In Her Eyes**. These are actually a pair, though in 2 separate issues. (If you're keen on mermaids, you might like these.)

There is also a new **Flat Earth** short story due, next year I think, from **Realms: The Man Who Stole the Moon**.

Lastly: A book has been written about my work, and its connections. The title: **The Hidden Library of Tanith Lee - From Dionysos to the Immortal Genes**. Author: Mavis Haut. Publisher: McFarland and Co. Inc. N. Carolina, U.S.A. Date of release is sometime next year.

So that's about all for now. I'll update information as and when I have it myself.

Thank you for dropping by. See you again soon.



Tanith Lee



Thanks to Mike Berro for saving a seat at the table.



December, 2000

Second Update:

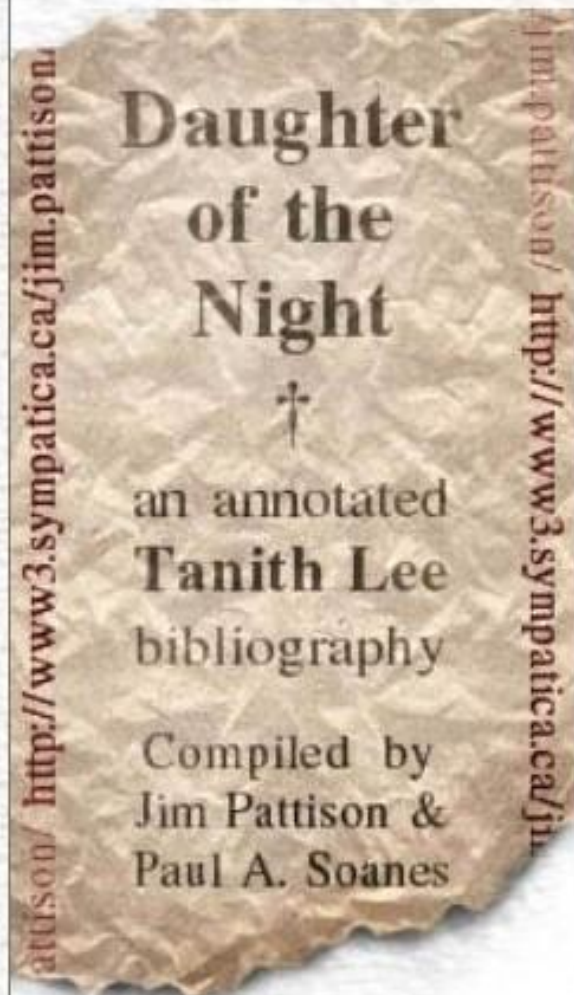
And hallo!

The third **Venus** novel is now all typed, and will go off to Overlook in January - to avoid the Christmas mails-mayhem.

Which brings me to something that may be of interest to anyone who has been curious about that long-ago short story of mine: **The Betrothed**.

The **Betrothed** was published privately when I was about 18-19. Not at my request, but so a friend could try out his printing press, (named Slughorn - not, to my disappointment, after slugs, but after an ancient type of hunting horn, I believe ). I think 6 copies in all were printed. I, of course, have one. So does the British Museum, since all books published then (now?) were obliged to send one of their number to the library there.

The **Betrothed** is a typical Italian Renaissance revenge-horror-drama, the kind of thing you see in Restoration Theatre, and which even Shakespeare was not averse to using, (or should I say that Shakespeare positively revelled in?)



Anyway, this little volume was just 17 pages, has sat meekly among my other work for around 35 years. I've always thought there were some good passages in it, and some good ideas - especially since I actually wrote it when I was still seventeen.

And then, when I came to write the third **Venus** book, **A Bed of Earth** ( the one going off to the publisher in January, as mentioned above ) I thought I could use **The Betrothed** - inside the novel. The book is set after all in a parallel Venice of the Italian Renaissance, and did require just such a theme for reasons

that the rest of the plot will reveal. I also realized I would like to use not only elements of ideas and story-line from **The Betrothed**, but also small pieces of actual writing.





So, I have to say, if you would be interested in seeing the resurrection of *The Betrothed*, *A Bed of Earth* will supply it. You will find the motif easily enough, it is well-sign-posted, as the book goes along. I have to say, I've sharpened it quite a lot, but its ancestor is most clear, if ever you locate the original tale.

My schedule progresses as explained below.

But I'd like to take the opportunity to wish you a wonderful Christmas / Saturnalia / Mid-Winter Festival / Holi(y)day etc: And a gloriously enjoyable New Year.

Thank you for your visit. See you in 2001.



Tanith Lee







December, 2000

Update: Hallo again!

As I haven't heard from anyone on the matter, I have to assume I did not win the award for my short story, **Scarlet and Gold**. However, even to get that far is a great honour and pleasure. I would like to thank anyone who voted for it very, very much.

Meanwhile, Another short story, set on the Flat Earth, should be coming out early next year from *Realms of Fantasy* magazine: **The Man Who Stole the Moon**. It's about - well, what it says in the title... There's also a Victorian horror story (a cross of M.R. James and Saki; improbable, I know) due out from *Weird Tales*: **Where All Things Perish** about the same time. I've just written a werewolf tale too, which I'm offering to *Asimov's*: **Flicker of a Winter Star**.



The third *Venus* novel is now finished. You may know, I write everything long-hand first, and am now typing this manuscript up. It might be out next year, but as yet I don't have a date.

My next port of call will be the fourth (and last) (?) in the *Wolf Tower - Claudi Journals* series: **Wolf Wing**. That may not get started until next year, but then again, without too many interruptions from Life, I can usually write these books in a couple of weeks.

Larger ones of course can take a little longer...

That's it for now. Once more, Thank You for dropping by.

Tanith Lee







May 2001

Well, I'd better start with an apology, I think to anyone who has been looking at this site during the past four months and not finding anything updated. I have been very busy writing and also didn't have a lot of new news. Now there's quite a bit, so here we go.

First, I wrote Claidi x4: **Wolf Wing**, and it is now with Hodder, and will probably be out early next year, or possibly even the end of this. (In the States Dutton will be bringing out the second volume, **Wolf Star** - published in the UK as **Wolf Star Rise** - any minute now...)

Meanwhile Hodder are reprinting two earlier novels of mine for young adults: **East of Midnight** and **Castle of Dark**. In addition I'll be doing another novel in this age range - next year - a true departure from Claidi and the Wolf Tower. This book is called **Piratica**. It concerns Art Blastside, whose wimpish aristocratic dad confines her in a Young Ladies Academy, when all she wants is to follow in the footsteps of her mother, the notorious female pirate, 'Piratica'. Set in a just-parallel historical 17-

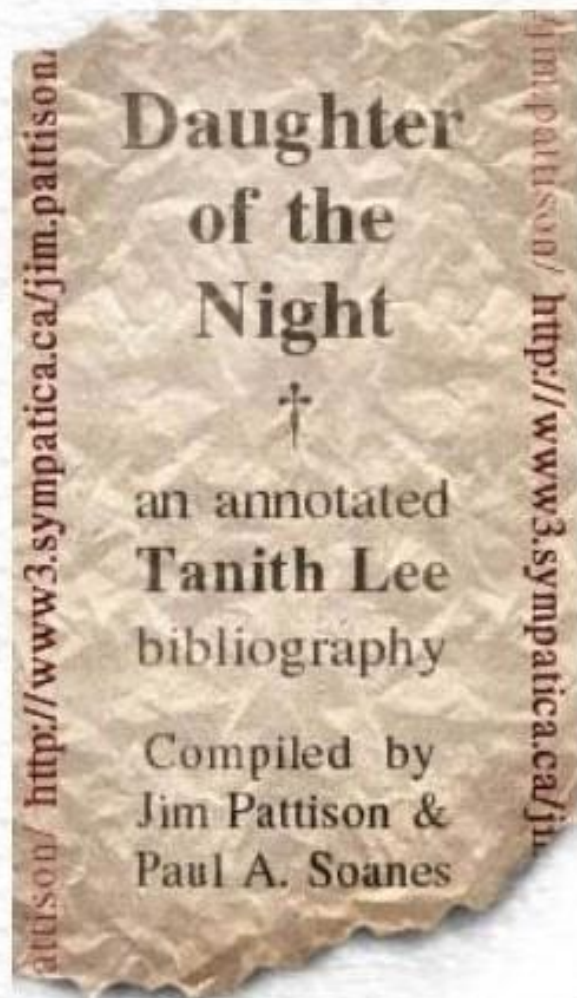
1800's, it's going to be a tall Yarn, with pirates, highwaymen, treasure maps and mysterious islands - plus about five hundred parrots.





On the adult novel front, I'm about to begin the fourth and last Venus book, **Venus Preserved**. This is set in the far-off future, when a sinking sea-logged Venus (Venice) has been preserved beneath an undersea dome. I have assembled a mixed cast: a handsome, wild, black hero, Picaro, a descendant of Furian and Eurydice from the first book (**Faces Under Water**), a DNA-reconstructed female gladiator, Jula, from Venus's Roman-amphitheatre days, and a being which appears to be both dangerously implacable and an angel... Expect mayhem. I do.

(And I should be delivering this to Overlook in August-September, providing I get a straight run.)



Also from Overlook, and already written and delivered, though scheduled to appear after the last Venus, is a BIG fantasy novel, **Mortal Suns**. (Its sequel, **Immortal Moon**, I shall be writing next year.) **Mortal Suns** deals with a complex ancient worldscape having a definite ambience of bronze-age Greece. To one of the lesser queens of the Sun King of Akhemony, is born a girl-child - Calistra - perfect, except that she has no feet. In horror the child is abandoned to the death temple of Thon, where, if she even survives, she will be consigned to lifelong misery. However, the connivance of others sees Calistra rescued.

Taught to walk - and even dance - on silver feet, she wins the love of the heroic Sun Prince, Klyton. And Klyton, too, the gods seem to favour, clearing his path to the throne of all obstacles, in astonishing and miraculous ways. But Akhemony and the Sun-Lands lie in the shadow of something more terrible than fate, an insidious geographic poison which produces monsters -



gigantic eagles, deformed children such as Calistra herself. And from this invisible and unrecognized source will soon proceed a final destiny neither she nor Klyton can evade.

The typescript for this one is five hundred pages, so if you'd like to read it, better start the aerobics now.

Last and certainly not least in the novel arena, Bantam have agreed to publish the sequel to **The Silver Metal Lover**. To all of you out there who have so supported the original book I extend my warmest thanks. The sequel, of course, will be quite a challenge, after all these years - 21 of them, to be exact. As you would anticipate, perhaps, the dark conspiratorial powers of **The Silver Metal Lover** now make their second obvious play - they bring Silver back. But like anyone coming back from the dead, he isn't going to be quite as everyone else remembers... the title of the book: **Metallic Love**. Right now I haven't a clue when I'm going to get to this - next year, sometime - I hope. But I'm delighted to have the chance.

Update on short stories is as follows: **Flicker of a Winter Star** is now coming out in **Weird Tales** - as to yet no date.

Fairly soon though they will be reprinting **La Vampiresse**, (previously published in the U.K) Asimov's meanwhile have taken **Moon Wolf** - a real oddity set on the moon, (and for really valuable editorial help on the setting, the author gratefully thanks Gardner Dozois.) No date on this either yet. Daw have asked me for a story for their 30th Anniversary Anthology, due out probably next spring. My one is called **Persian Eyes**.





For anyone who reads French and likes 1) Lee, and 2) vampires, all my vampire short stories - there are a lot - are set to come out in a collection from l'Oxymore, in France - I think, next year.

Finally, I recently got to see the US TV adaptation of my story, **Nunc Dimittis**, from Hunger Productions. (Delay was over needing to get the tape re-mastered for English machines.) It was a real pleasure, this. Excellent adaptation, with, where it differed from the story, logical and imaginative developments. I was extra entranced by seeing marvellous David Warner in the role of Vassu, and David Bowie announcing the episode as the programme's host.

So, now, as you may agree, I'd better stop this, and go and do some work!

Thanks for your patience in waiting.

See you soon.



Tanith Lee







October 2001

'Hallo again.

Just to report the 4th Venus novel, *Venus Preserved*, went off to Overlook today. (*Venus 3 - a Bed of Earth* - is scheduled for spring 2002.) Also I'll be part of a signing at **FORBIDDEN PLANET**, London, England, on 27th October this year. We start wielding pens around 1pm.

Apologies for the shortness of my message. More soon.

Thanks as ever for looking in.

A handwritten signature in blue ink, appearing to be "Tanith Lee", written in a cursive style.

Tanith Lee





Postcard from Singapore

HI -

AUG. 2002

CABLE POSTE



AND WHAT CAN I SAY?  
SORRY TO HAVE BEEN AWAY  
FROM THIS SO LONG - AS  
USUAL, IT'S A GOOD SIGN. IT  
MEANS I'M WORKING FLAT OUT.  
HOWEVER, NO EXCUSES.

I'LL BE FILLING IN THE  
BLANKS, HOPEFULLY, THIS  
MONTH. THEN I CAN TELL YOU  
ALL ABOUT THE NOVEL - 1ST  
OF A TRILOGY - THAT'S  
TAKING UP SO MUCH OF MY  
TIME.

TILL SOON -

TANITH

ADDRESSEE:

WWW.TANITHLEE.COM

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Singapore  
Postnet barcode





September 2002

And hallo again - and about time too, you will have every right to say.

As I explained in my last short note, I've been totally immersed in work. This is good, VERY good - but in future I'll really try not to leave my newscast so l-o-n-g.

Anyway. First of all, the most startling news is that Miramax have bought the movie rights for **Silver Metal Lover!!!** Needless to say, I'm delighted. More than that, at this point, I don't know - but will keep you posted on all developments.

Meanwhile, let me fill you in, if I may, on short stories. I still don't quite know when **Moon Wolf** will be out from Asimov's - it may have appeared already. I do have a story though in the fine Daw anthology, which celebrates their so-far 30 years of publishing; mine is called **Persian Eyes**.



It's in the Fantasy volume. You probably know, Donald. A. Wollheim, the father of Daw, gave me my true start. I was very happy to be in this antho. Daw have also asked me to participate in an anthology of stories inspired by the singer-musician-songwriter Janis Ian. My only problem with this



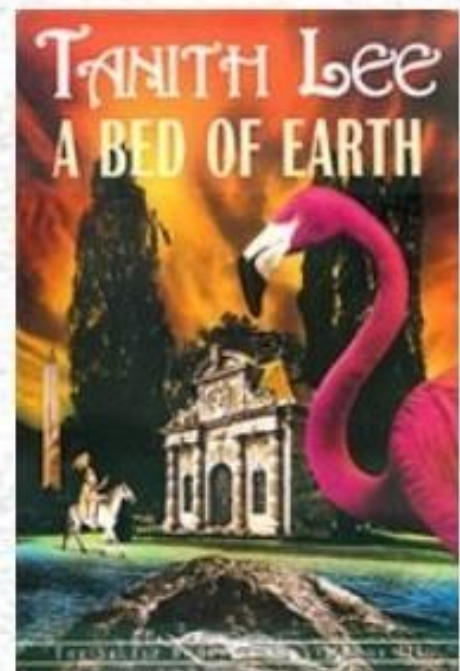
was that her music inspired me so much, I wanted to write about 90 stories - finally restricted myself to a sort of double...Still in the States, **Blood Chess**, a short, weird (well, it's a first for me to write something weird, isn't it?) vampire tale, is coming out soonish from, appropriately, Weird Tales. A werewolf tale/tail will be coming end of this year or early next in Realms of Fantasy, title: **Moonblind**. One more coming 'event' in the States is with Wildside Press, who will be releasing 2 volumes of Lee collected short stories - no fixed date or title on this one yet. They are also reissuing the novels **Volkhavaar** and **Kill the Dead**.

I've also done quite a few shorts for UK anthos - will let you have the details as they come out. Additionally my French vampire collection, 2 volumes probably, is starting to appear (in France) from the excellent l'Oxymore. and back in England, my collection **Women as Demons** is due soon from Women's Press.

Which brings me up to the novels.

**A Bed of Earth** (number 3 in the Venus quartet) should be appearing from Overlook this September in the USA. (And, oh, yes, there is indeed a flamingo in it...). The fourth Claidi book - **Wolf Wing** - is due out here in England in November. The 3rd in this series meanwhile is out from Dutton - release being August, title in the States: **Wolf Queen**. They have number 4 scheduled for Autumn 2002.

Now, however, we come to the real cause of most of the trouble, i.e., my grand excuse for not having put proper amount recently into this site. It is Book One of a Trilogy, which I have so far sold to Pan Macmillan in the UK. The overall trilogy title is **Lionwolf**. Book one, the first novel - which I have just finished (in long-hand, still has to be typed) is **Cast a Bright Shadow**. Set in an entirely strange Ice Age, where the High Tech needed for survival



Cover illustrations © J.K. Potter  
Book designs © Overlook Press



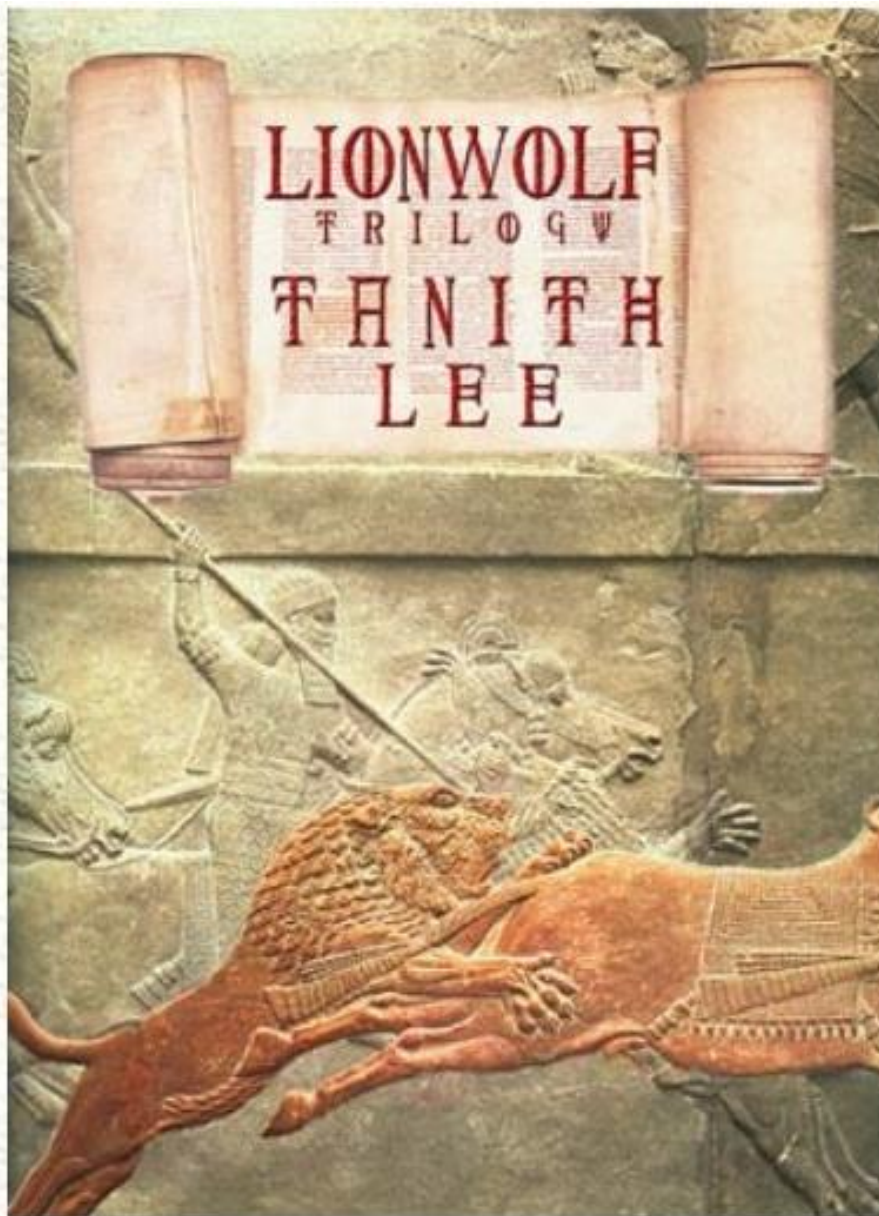
is Magic with a capital M, it begins with the series of apparent accidents, plots and bizarre coincidences which bring about the mating of a beautiful young woman and a partly insane god...The result of this pairing is - Lionwolf. (I met him around page 60 of the handwrite - but you do actually meet him earlier...before his is born...)

In ten years he is a grown man. Half mortal, half deity, he is a creature of fire and dark, a war-leader of peerless courage and skill, charismatic, irresistible - a casual seducer of women, primal unstoppable force - a lost child.

The first book is packed with love, murder, intrigue and secrets, with gods and elementals, colossal sorceries and world-shaking magic, shape-changing, battle - and questions. As for Lionwolf, he engaged my time and thought much as he subjugated characters in the book. perhaps not since **The Birthgrave** or the **Flat Earth** have I been so enmeshed in a fantasy world, or with an epic hero. As for him, well, the close of Book One sees him in a hell of a situation. Even so, I offer the quote from my own notes: Lionwolf - Son to god and mortal, his destiny can only be death - or power everlasting.

In fact, I have never written a planned trilogy before. Previous three, or more, book sequences have come one by one in single books, then sequels. Having the scope - the ability, here, to preview - has added immeasurably to my connection to this book, because it is one section of a whole I already partly see.





© John Kaiine

Aside from my intense involvement with this - and other work - I took time to have a very enjoyable interview with the Dracula Society in London. The ambience of the cellar (!) bar where they meet, and the splendid gear some of them were wearing, added to the fun. I'm also going to be doing an interview for a small magazine over here called Scheherazade, for which too I've written a piece. Though small, this is a stylish publication.

Last news: The childrens novel Piratica is the next major candidate for writing. Then I'll be setting off with that sequel to **The Silver Metal Lover**.



And so, for now, that's it. Again, I'll try really hard not to 'vanish' for so long. And, as always, thank you for looking in. Have a great last-of-summer.



Tanith Lee



P.S. As you know, I write longhand, then type my own work, as very few can understand my handwriting - not to mention spelling. You might just be interested to see a sample of an actual Lee handwritten novel page, pre typing and personal editing. If you're really brave enough, click the thumbnail at right for a closer view of the horror.



The sample is from a fairly recent novel, not yet bought for publication and is copyright Tanith Lee. If you like my books, try not to let it put you off.









December 2002

Hallo!

Update on two items - in both cases an update of delay, unfortunately.

Womens Press, who were due to reissue my short story collection, **Women as Demons** have, due to work pressure, had to relocate it to late next year... I'll let you know the date when I do.



Secondly, Overlook have made a decision to publish next, instead of the fourth **Venus** book (last in the quartet) an entirely different and unrelated novel of mine, which I've mentioned on this site: **Mortal Suns**. Obviously I love **Mortal Suns** (I am the parent) but personally don't agree with what they've done - even though it is for sound enough business reasons. For one thing, I feel it may be confusing. So basically, the next book from Overlook of mine is NOT Book Four of the **Venus Quartet**, but an entirely other novel. **Mortal Suns** is a kind of parallel Greek world. The heroine is gorgeous, but is born without feet. I, as I say, love the book (there is other information on it further back on this site). Meanwhile, Book 4 of the V.Q. does come out probably late next year. It has a fairly signposting name: **Venus Preserved**.





Finally, for now.

I'd like to offer you, on this site, a short, never-before-published story, set in the earliest era of the Flat Earth. (Azhrarn stars in it). You should be able to read this on screen around Christmas 2002.

In the New Year I'm going to be

putting an audio interview of me on the web. So those of you who so far have escaped hearing my voice, or hearing me talk, will have the chance of going right off me in a big way!

Meanwhile - till next -

Best as ever,

A handwritten signature in blue ink, appearing to be 'Tanith Lee', is written above the printed name.

Tanith Lee







January 2003

Hallo! A quick update on Lee news:

I'll be a guest at REDEMPTION, the Blakes Seven/Babylon Five convention, held at Ashford, Kent, UK, at the Ashford International Hotel. Dates are 21st - 23rd February 2003.

I'll be around from Friday evening till Sunday night.

Maybe see some of you there -

Best as ever,

A handwritten signature in blue ink, appearing to be "Tanith Lee". The signature is stylized with a long, sweeping underline that curves back under the first part of the name.

Tanith Lee







March 2003

Well, I'm not long back from REDEMPTION '03. As I said at the closing ceremonies, if I had to mark this con out of ten, I'd give it three hundred.

I have, over the years, been to some great conventions, some huge, and some quite small. This was definitely among the nicest.

Enough people to give a real feel of audience and participation, not so many you never got to meet anyone. Lots to do, and some extremely interesting and personable interviewers and fellow guests. Some marvellous costumes to be seen, too, and some quite gorgeous ladies and gentlemen wearing them.

The venue was splendid. Ashford International hotel has the interior feel of a huge, ultra-modern, - yet decorative - Grande House, with a wide stairway leading up to rooms and conference chambers, and descending on the ground floor to what is called The Boulevard - to me, an inspired design. The Boulevard is a long,





glassed-over arcade, set with greenery, tall replicated lamps of a 1940-ish look, a central fountain and pool with red-golden carp, and very comfortable seats and tables. To either side open the bars and restaurants, and other small 'shops', giving a wonderfully outdoor atmosphere, under the safely weather-proofed glass.

The con seemed to run very smoothly, too. A key-note was participation, guests and fans mingling in a most civilized and entertaining way. There was great debate at panels - and great fun, particularly at one of mine where the well-read and informed audience ended up being asked questions by the panel - who found the audience knew rather more than - at least I - did!

My fellow professional guests included the excellent artist Mike Collins, whose intelligent conversation was on par with his marvellous artistic skills, and Damian London, the Regent of Babylon 5. This was a class guy, a raconteur of impressive anecdotes and knowledge, equipped with a glorious sense of humour. Brilliant actor, too, as anyone knows who has seen him, both in the series and elsewhere. It was, on a personal level, very good to meet Chris Boucher again after - astoundingly - over twenty years. I've been a fan of his writing since Blakes 7 days.



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Top: My Con badge - an elegant item indeed, very well designed.

Badge design copyright: Daisy

Photo: John Kaiine

Centre: A tender moment with Lucas T. Bear

Photo: John Kaiine

Bottom: Me feeling as amused and pleased as I look

Photo: John Kaiine

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In addition, I was very happy at the people who turned up to meet me. My thanks to them all, and especially to the Paradys Group.

So. I had a lovely time. Again, my thanks to the Committee, and everyone else there, for making it such an enjoyable and stimulating week-end.

The only downside is coming back to the mountains of work now awaiting me – as if I'd been gone three months not three days. But that's the price of holidays.

See you soon with news on projects, and a personalized preview of **Mortal Suns**. The poster below will give you an idea.



John Kaine

Thanks as ever for your visit,







June 2003

Hi - a swift update.

I've finished Piratica - the Young adult novel - and being late on the deadline - did a marathon type of my longhand MS - it's now at [Hodder](#). She be out in November '03. (One of the most difficult books just to get started - but once I had, I loved it.) Secondly, you may be interested to know I've written a ten minute monologue for Jacqueline Pearce (the wonderful Servalan of BLAKES 7 - aside from her many other roles, which range from Shakespeare, Tom Stoppard and J.B Priestley to cult horror films such as THE REPTILE).

MTV's  
***The Actor Speaks***  
VOLUME 3  
**JACQUELINE PEARCE**



with special guest writer  
**Tanith Lee**

**"Call me Jackson!"**  
This 3rd Actor Speaks volume focuses on  
**Jacqueline Pearce**

- 1. Interview: "Servalan - Less than human"**  
Described by her former tutor Kazuo as 'spoilt, idle, vicious, connected, greedy and sick', 25 years on, how close is Servalan a reflection of the world today? Jacqueline and producer Mark discuss Servalan, gender politics and today's society.
- 2. "Keep Me In Mind" - by Mark J. Thompson**  
Jacqueline reads a poem about Alzheimer's.
- 3. Rudolph Nureyev**  
A personal account of why the Russian baller dancer is so important to her.
- 4. "His Brother's Keeper" - written by Tanith Lee**  
Tanith is a respected, talented and experienced writer, who wrote two of the best episodes of "Blade Seven" - "Sarcophagus" and "Sand".
- 5. Q&A**  
Jacqueline finally answers the questions about Servalan and much more sent in by YOU!
- 6. With MTV**  
Jacqueline & producer Mark reminisce about the many video projects they have worked together on.
- 7. An excerpt from "Chestlands"**  
Nicola - Suzanne Cane (Charlotte's receptionist)  
Charlotte - Jacqueline Pearce (Head of scaffolding firm)
- 8. An excerpt from "Whitias Off"**  
Belara - Jacqueline Pearce (Education Welfare Officer)  
Ian - Nicholas Courtney (Deputy Headmaster)
- 9. An excerpt from "Soldiers of Love"**  
Carly - Neil Southfield      Madame D - Jacqueline Pearce  
Walter - Alan Tait      Major Grandpique - MJ Thompson
- 10. "Eyes Down" - by Mark J. Thompson**  
A bitter-sweet monologue about the life of bingo-caller Cheryl Cheryl - Jacqueline Pearce
- 11. When I'm sixty**  
Jacqueline tells us why about teaching 60 in December...



An MTV Production © MTV 2003  
Duration 71 minutes

The monologue is on CD in the series 'THE ACTOR SPEAKS' along with a frank and fascinating interview, some intriguing short items, and another 1st class monologue written by director Mark Thompson.

I myself was thrilled to hear my own work brought to life by an actress of such high calibre and originality.

More soon.

Tanith Lee







July 2003

Hi.

I'm afraid the latest update is a piece of bad news, at least for me. I've been mentioning my novel for older children, *Piratica* for quite some while, as you may recall - the idea was first mooted in 2001. I had some (for me unusual) problems with the novel, but when they finally resolved, loved it, and was very pleased with the result. I worked like a mad thing and got it typed (over 300 pages) in about two weeks plus. I and the editor, copyeditor and compositors then also worked frantically to get it through all its stages for its production date of November this year. This week I got an email from someone at Hodder, telling me that the publishing date would have to be rescheduled. And why? Apparently a well-thought-of, prize-winning author, (from another publishing house) has her own book - also about a female pirate - coming out in November. All the big book stores have therefore expressed reluctance, apparently, at trying to promote my book with hers - and since they have already seen her book, and not yet seen mine, I get second place. Hodder believe that my book therefore can only sell if it comes out next year - March 2004.

However, if by then you are not all sick to death of pirates, that is the new date to look out for.

Meanwhile, so far as I know Overlook are still on line for publication of *Mortal Suns* this late summer/autumn. An advert designed by my partner, John Kaine, should be appearing in Realms of Fantasy Magazine fairly soon. It features the poster we put on this site for the book. You may - or not - be interested to know the girl in the picture is closely based on a photo of me, taken when I was twenty-five.

I am now working - at last - on the sequel to *The Silver Metal Lover*: title: *Metallic Love*. Various short stories are also circulating - though I've still not caught up with the fate of *Moon Wolf* - which was bought by Asimov's...

More, and better news, I hope - soon.

Thank you as ever for your visit,



Tanith Lee





Hi -

Fast message on the  
broadcasting date of  
the reading of my short  
story **Red as Blood** on  
**BBC Radio 7: 6pm and 12  
Midnight of October  
28th 2003.**

And will be read by the  
actor **Stella Gonet.**

More general news soon.

Tanith Lee



October 2003

Hi.

And now some much better news. The BBC are planning to broadcast a reading of my short story, **Red as Blood**, sometime in late October (no date's been given me yet) on digital Radio Seven. I don't know either which actress will be reading it, but every name I've heard mooted had me leaping for joy (radio actors are some of the best on earth, or so I have always thought.) I will post a message of date and time as soon as I have it - plus actor name.

I'm now well into **Metallic Love** (sequal to **The Silver Metal Lover**). It's surprising me all the way, which is fascinating and often uncomfortable. You may agree, if and when you read it. It's a very different work to the first, but then, although I partly accept that many



writers really write the same book over and over in (one hopes) utterly different ways, I never had any intention of reproducing the first novel. This is a spiky, glittering mirror image, with a dark-haired narratrix out of the slums. But Silver is there... oh boy, is he. The same, and not the same. We all know, there is more than one kind of angel...

**Mortal Suns** is either out, or about to be, in the USA. Over here, **Lionwolf Volume One Cast a Bright Shadow** is going into production. A short story, *Israbel* is either out or about to be in Realms of Fantasy, the October edition of which will carry the advert designed by John Kaine for **Mortal Suns**.

Oh, by the way - Dutton Children's Books USA have bought **Piratica** !!!

I also have some news that I may be adding the title of Editor to my other string of titles (i.e. Tanith Who? Lee What? You-know-that-woman-that-writes-all-those-books-no-one-can-find, etc.) It's early days, so as yet I can't tell you much, but I will breathe one familiar word, which is... Vampires.

For now, take care, nice to have you drop by



Tanith Lee







February 2004

Hi - Happy (belated) New Year -  
and one more apology for an absence from this site.

As I've said before, gaps here are normally a good sign -  
means I'm working extra hard. Though right now my  
workload is somewhat alarming.

So

Israbel will be out in Realms of Fantasy in April this  
year.

Piratica is just out from Hodder in the UK. And I've just  
signed for the sequel Piratica II Return to Parrot  
Island.

And I should soon be starting in on Vol. 2 of the  
**Lionwolf Trilogy**. (Vol. 1 will be out in UK in May 2004)

Meanwhile, I've signed up with a new publisher, **Egerton  
House**. Which means at last some of my other work will be  
going into print. These books will be available via the  
net.

First to be released is a collection of short novels and  
novellas, **Fatal Women**. This is some of my Lesbian  
Fiction, written under the name (and guidance) of a  
character named **Esther Garber**. They are erotic, dark, and  
semi-surreal tales - set in this world, and ranging  
through turn-of-the-century Paris, 1800's provincial  
France, London in the 1920's and a little later. Fatal  
Women should be available from March, all being well.  
Next from Egerton by me will be my large detective novel,  
**Death of the Day**. (A cover will be posted as soon as  
completed. Both covers have been designed by my husband  
and partner, **John Kaiine**). Incidentally, those of you who  
have noticed all my acknowledgements to John Kaiine, for  
ideas and plot-lines, may also be interested to know his  
monumental metaphysical thriller **Fossil Circus**, will also  
be available from Egerton this Spring.



Click for a full-screen version



John Kaine

One extra piece of news, of great delight to me, is that I will be a guest of honour at [OCTOCON](#) in Ireland, in October this year. Having Irish blood myself but never having seen the Emerald Isle, I am thrilled! More details on this when I have them.

I shall now return to work.  
Thank you for allowing me this break!  
And thanks as ever for dropping by -

A handwritten signature in blue ink, which appears to be 'Tanith Lee', is written above the printed name.

Tanith Lee







March-April 2004

Hello!

First, some great news for me!

*Piratica*, the novel for young adults about a female pirate, has sold out inside three weeks of publication. Hodder now have in on a new print run.

Secondly, I wanted to put in an update on the Egerton House publications. Due to computer problems at my end, there has been a slight delay □ now hopefully sorted out. And both the first two books, *Fatal Women* and *Thirty Four*, should be available in April.

Stuff will be out on the web, but meanwhile all enquiries to: [books@egertonhousepublishing.co.uk](mailto:books@egertonhousepublishing.co.uk).

The detective novel, *Death of the Day*, will be out later this year. I will let you know the date.

*Lionwolf Vol One: Cast a Bright Shadow* will also be out from MacMillan in May.

I want to say a little about all 3/4 of these works, so if you'd care to read it, here it is.

First to be released is a collection of short novels and novellas, *Fatal Women*. This is some of my Lesbian Fiction, written under the name (and guidance) of a character named *Esther Garber*. They are erotic, dark, and semi-surreal tales - set in this world, and ranging through turn-of-the-century Paris, 1800's provincial France, London in the 1920's and a little later. *Fatal Women* should be available from March, all being well. Next from Egerton by me will be my large detective novel, *Death of the Day*. (A cover will be posted as soon as completed. Both covers have been designed by my husband and partner, *John Kaiine*). Incidentally, those of you who have noticed all my acknowledgements to John Kaiine, for ideas and plot-lines, may also be interested to know his monumental metaphysical thriller *Fossil Circus*, will also be available from Egerton this Spring.





The hero, Lionwolf himself, half mortal and half (mad) god, erupts into this world with the potential of a cataclysm. Passion, power, war and terror stalk the land.

I'm now at work on Vol two.

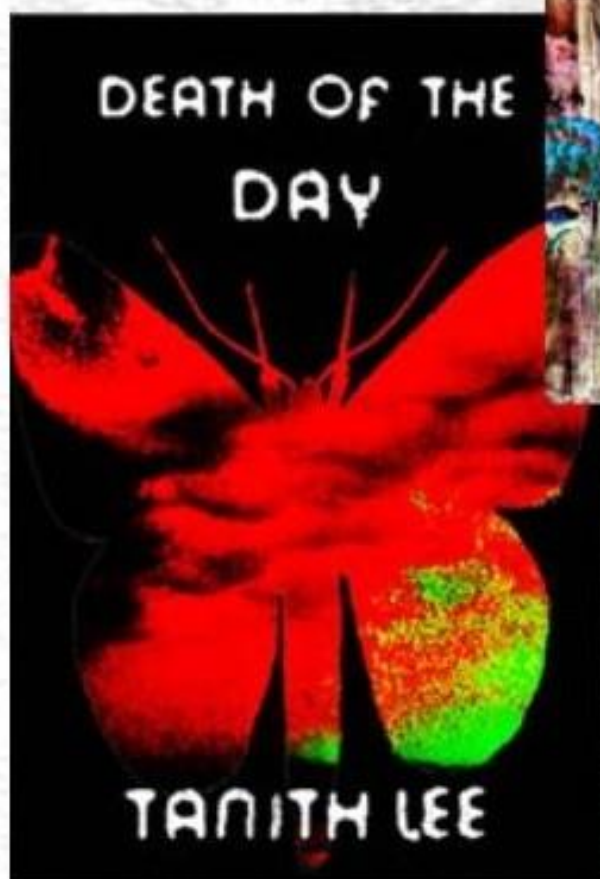
On the lesbian fiction: **Fatal Women** is a collection of short novels and stories; **Thirty Four** is a single novel. At this stage, I felt I should perhaps say something about Esther Garber, the character who, basically, 'wrote' them.

She arrived from nowhere, as my characters so often do. And even now I partly hesitate to call her 'mine' □ she seems entirely independent, a strong and enigmatic woman, living and writing somewhere or other, who somehow passes her work (or some of it only? I wonder...) on to me.

I believe she was actually born, (probably) around 1937 □ but then again, I can't be sure. At times she would seem to have been born in the 1880's, (and therefore must now be well over one hundred and twenty.) France and Egypt are the main countries of her (perhaps) life-experience, and certainly her preoccupation. Her writings are about sexual obsession, about love often doomed □ not of course because it is homosexual, but because it comes flying on such broad and sweeping wings. In Esther's world women are paramount, whether old or young, lovely, dangerous or unknowable.

The collection too introduces another female writer □ this time neither writing through me, nor me: Yolande Sorores. Her contribution to **Fatal Women** was unexpected, but so apt, and excellent, that it would now be quite impossible for me to imagine this book without her input. Sorores and Garber are already planning a joint collection.





cover illustrations by John Kaiine



The detective novel, *Death of the Day*, is a totally different book. Set in late 1990's England, in the East Sussex town of Seatree, it begins with a violent, if unusual death, and proceeds to a bizarre and ominous disappearance.

Complicated, and downright weird characters build up, and lives are shown to be anything but average behind their not-so-seemingly straightforward façades. What is beautiful Jula's secret? Is she a lover or a murderess, and whatever happened to her parents all those years ago? What is Leigh running away from? Who is the watcher in the country lane, skulking like a hunting fox? What does handsome Jack have to hide? Who is hiding the horrible Markessa? What on earth is going on at the glamorous house of the Alliat's? And is graceless Steven Grace dead or alive? Can all this chaos be resolved by the faintly-fiendish Chief Inspector Knox and his irresistible sidekick Rawthorn?

Start the weight-training now if you want to try this one, because it is shocking not only in content, but also in size. It's large. It surprised me all through, and although no lesser person than the unbeatable Ruth



Rendell □ who incredibly generously agreed to read it late in 1998, was kind and complimentary, and made some sterling suggestions □ suggested also I had planned the structure carefully, I have to tell you, as I also admitted to her, that I had (as is usually the case with me) next to no idea what was going on until the characters revealed it to me. In fact, I wrote the whole book in under three weeks. (!!!)

One last item. After the monologue I wrote for Jacqueline Pearce for her CD in the **The Actor Speaks** series, I was also asked to □ and did □ write one for Paul Darrow in the same series. Availability details when I have them. Personally, I can't wait to hear it!

Which is all for now □ but I'll be back soon.

Enjoy the spring.

As ever, thanks for your visit,



Tanith Lee



**Bulletin:** I'll be doing a signing  
Thursday April 1st  
7:00 pm - 10:00 pm  
**Moot With No Reflection: The  
Mammoth Book of Vampires Launch.**

Templars Restaurant,  
(above The Devereux Pub),  
Devereux Court, London WC2  
(Nearest tube: Temple)

**Contact:** Stephen Wilson:  
steve.sethur@virgin.net  
Entrance fee: £2.50 or £1.00 plus  
the price of the book

Hope to see you  
Best, Tanith Lee





Early November 2004

Hallo again , (said she cautiously, knowing she has not said hallo for too long.) Yet again apologies. But it really has been a busy year. Aside from work, a reading at Brighton, plus going over to Ireland, to OCTOCON. With my generous splash of Irish blood this was a great thrill for me, (I am Irish on my mother's side □ the O'Moores.) The convention was also such fun.

It took place at the very gracious Glenroyal Hotel in Maynooth, just outside Dublin. (A comfortable and fascinating place, with a treed and flowered courtyard, a beautiful bar full of stained glass and some of the best lifts and showers I have ever encountered. Charming and kind staff of the highest order.) The con itself was a delight. Lots to do, and with panels graced by such luminaries as Anne McCaffrey and Harry Harrison □ both heroes of mine. I was asked wonderful interview questions by Allison Rich, who so brilliantly deals with the Daughter of the Night website. I'd never met her before, and had a vision of an older lady, not this radiant young woman with Cleopatra eyes. Audiences were so full of wise questions and benign challenges, and the beauty of so many Irish tones was for me like music. My special thanks







The Maynooth Gang: (L to R): Me, John Kaine, Leonia Carrol, Mike Carrol

also go to raven-haired Leonia and Mercurial Mike Carroll, who greeted and treated me like a known and welcome relative, plus taking such care of me and mine ☐ my husband John Kaine, also a guest, and

publishers-now-friends Juliette Shapiro and Chris Holroyd of Egerton House. People had come so far to see me, and I was very much touched by this, and by their interest in my work, and words about it. They were all so interesting themselves. I work for me when I write ☐ the only way I can do it. And to find so much connection has occurred makes me both astonished and joyful. I bounced through the con from pure pleasure in it all. And so thank you again to peerless Mike and Leonia, and all the indefatigable, ever-working and always excellent committee, and to everyone who made it so special for me.



On Saturday night the convention erupted into a festive disco, delicately strafed by rainbow lights that didn't agitate the eyes, and wild costuming. Gorgeous Goth Girlies and disturbing shadowy creatures prowled, and mad handsome pirates strode the hotel decks. I think my husband was the only pirate with a Canon □ luckily the kind that takes pictures. Juliette of Egerton, complete with black crow, also stopped the room with the stunning costume she □ er □ almost wore. There were great conversations at tables, new meetings, and one of the best debates I have ever attended, out in the corridor, concerning the world and its ways.

On Sunday evening the closing ceremonies brought the event to a perfect, funny and affectionate end.

When the con was done, on Monday we went to Dublin. The ideal here would be to do a pastiche of the most famous Dublin pub-crawl of all time □ but Joyce, one of the most readable and unreadable of writers, seems to deny me, shaving bowl and Molly's cabbage raised aloft.



See! Paradis does exist - in Dublin...



Suffice it to say, the day was golden despite promised rain, and we roamed for 45 minutes without seeing a single pub! We DID see a lady harper □ no, not a harpist, she was a harper, and the sound of her modern harp carried all the aching pang of some ancient instrument rippling through a forest or old castle. And the bronze



Me hand in hand with Molly Malone

statue of Molly Malone with her barrow of cockles and mussels which, even when a ghost, she called out to be alive alive-o! We strayed back and forth over the River Liffey, which had a glaze on it of tawny silver and later drowned the sun in a drench of yellow. We got into Trinity College with about two seconds to spare and saw the Book of Kells □ which next prompted an idea from John I mean to turn into a short story. ( **Burnt Mouths.** ) There was also Trinity's amazing library, with shelves so high I could imagine growing wings and flying up to the higher reaches of them. We took

lunch, with a few others late of Octocon, at the Porter House, whose menu included such marvels as oysters, and oyster beer □ two members of our party tried each one with much approval.

The next day alas it was time to return home.

Ireland who is Eire truly is an emerald isle □ seen as we arrived from the air, she was as blue-green as any precious stone. Going back in the dark, ears popping in the plane, I wrote her this doggeral-catteral poem:



I throw my thought behind me as I leave the land,  
Like rain it falls upon the country there:  
As soft as flowers caught in ocean's hair;  
Do not forget me, place that took my hand.

Do not forget me place that met me then ☐  
An answer to the silence and the sound,  
The meeting of the flight that kissed the ground,  
The ending of the question 'When?'

It took me 57 years to get there. Oh yes, I'll be going  
back.



Sundown over Liffey



Other news is that **Lionwolf 2: Here in Cold Hell** is now complete and about to be in publisher's hands. I am working on a fantasy novella for Harlequin, have a ghost novella to do for Marvin Kaye and other short stories. January 1st I must begin at once the sequel to **Piratica**. You may also be interested to take a look at **The Mammoth Book of New Terrors**, in which appears 'Unlocked' one of the few stories John and I have written together.

Somewhere in there too I mean to squeeze in Christmas. Though how?

Also my detective novel **Death of the Day**, should be out in December!

Again, my regrets I haven't furnished this site with all the things I would wish to i.e. the interview and the reading you'll be able to marvel at the sheer horror of my voice... I'm still working on it though. You're not safe yet! ( On the credit side an in-depth interview with me appears in the latest edition of **Scheherazade** magazine check out glorious turquoise cover! )

Have a great Christmas and or Winter Festival

And thanks for dropping by.



Tanith Lee





Hi. My two books, *Fatal Women* and *Thirty-Four* are now available direct from the publisher. It is a great delight for me to have held both volumes in my hand after their long sojourn as manuscript in a cupboard.

Inquiries to [tanithbooks@egertonhousepublishing.co.uk](mailto:tanithbooks@egertonhousepublishing.co.uk)

Otherwise go to [Amazon.co.uk](https://www.amazon.co.uk). Note US Amazon details are not yet available.

There has also been quite a bit of interest in the covers. So **John Kaine** and **Egerton** may be producing a limited edition of posters... More as it occurs. Talk soon.





September 2005

Hello, said she, that is the one who very, very badly hasn't put anything onto her site for almost a year. Yet again my apologies - as usual it's been pressure of work that's kept me from updating this site for anyone who still has the patience to look in on it. ( I appreciate very much the fact that you just have .) I'm off to Octocon in Ireland - same venue as last year - this October. When I get back I absolutely vow I'll have a lot of news. You probably won't believe this, but I am always writing you in my mind, but life, deadlines and etcetera tend to move in before I get down to it. I hope I'll see some of you in Ireland: Last year was a lot of fun. Meanwhile the information above about the recent work of John Kaine may be of interest.

That's all for now, but I really WILL be back soon.

Thank you again

A handwritten signature in blue ink, appearing to be "Tanith Lee", written in a cursive style.

Tanith Lee







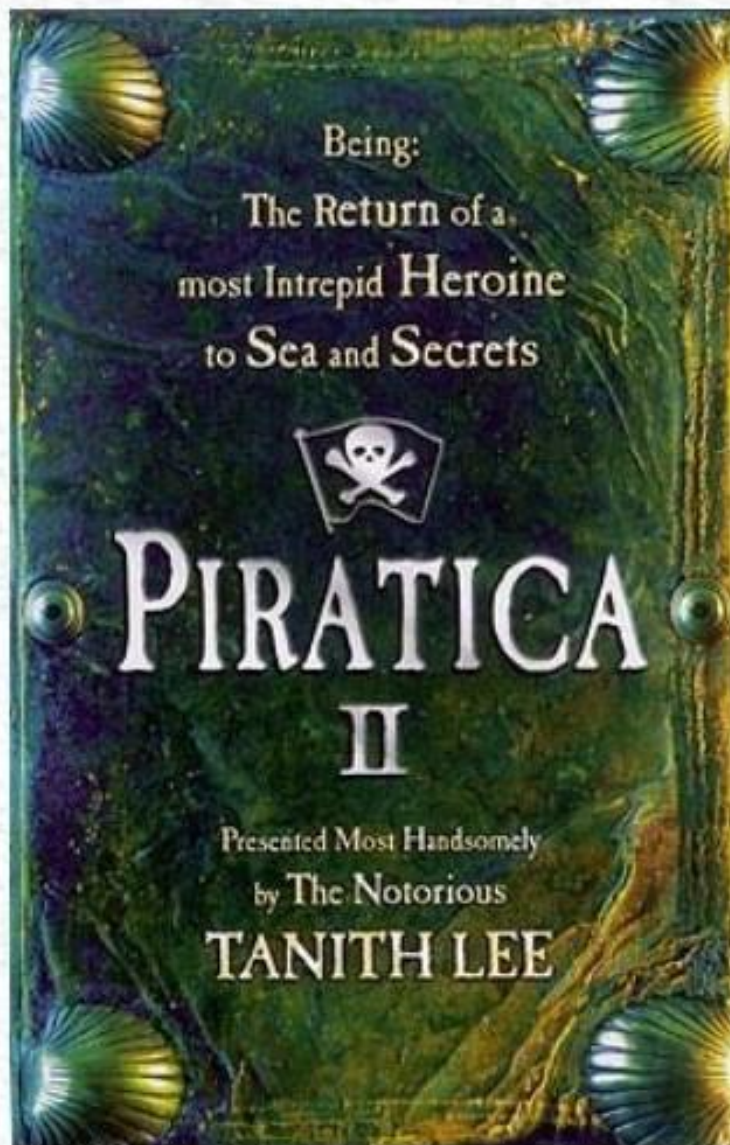
March 2006

Friends, Romans and fellow citizens of the world... thank you for looking in again, and once more my apologies for such a long delay. The old excuses still apply. Which probably doesn't make them any less inexcusable.

Firstly, I'm still working on the last of the **Lionwolf Trilogy** (Macmillan). The first book: **Cast a Bright Shadow**, and the second: **Here in Cold Hell**, appeared in 2004 and 2005 respectively. Anyone who's read thus far will probably believe me when I say finalizing this vast madhouse epic (have I coined a new genre applicable only to me?) takes time and thought, and a lot of prowling about with large mugs of tea. (Tea and coffee are really always preferable to wine when working; they take more time to make.) I am very excited by the book however. Going slow is less due to problems or fatigue than the intensity of cohering all details.

Meanwhile **Piratica** (Return to Parrot Island) has just escaped from Hodder.

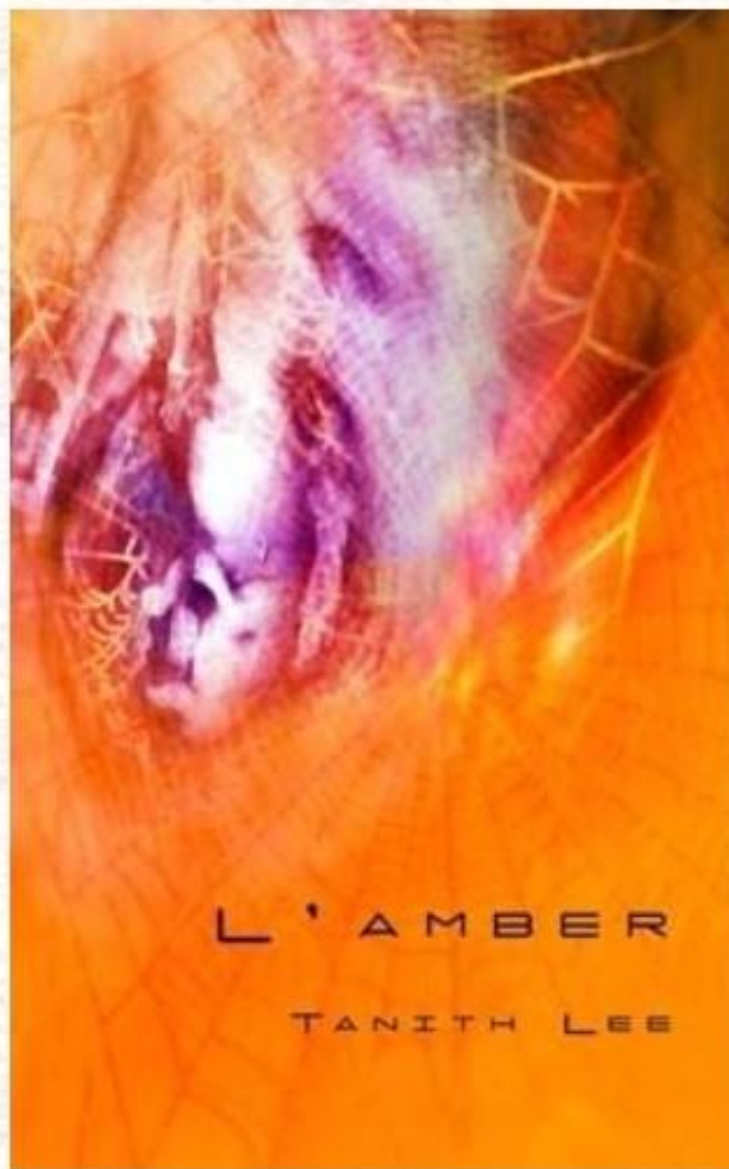




The heroine is pining for her ship, while Felix is pining to keep both Art and himself safe ashore. But the fates – and wicked pirate queen Little Goldie Girl – have other ideas. This one also takes us into full-throated parallel-world territory, with England and France now at war. The novel concludes with a version of the Battle of Trafalgar. I wasn't actually trying to be topical. I only gradually woke up last year to the fact that England was celebrating the real Battle of Trafalgar. I have to say all the articles and TV programmes were very inspiring.

I am also hoping my novel *l'Amber* will be available from Egerton House Publishing very soon – i.e. the start of March – via Amazon. Conflicting schedules held up a final proof read, but all that is settled now, plus there is a John Kaine cover to wrap the book which I personally can't wait to see on my shelves.





L'Amber is a strange book, but as I have said before, no one ever expects anything strange from me. (Hmm.) The anti-heroine Jay is the one who writes it, referring back to a time when she became obsessed with the rich, beautiful and talented artist, Jilaine Best. Jay worms her way into this other shining life with a habitual cunning and caution, but then becomes ensnared in a spiderweb of other people's passions and demands. The one thing Jilaine can't have is a baby, and a baby is the one thing Jilaine desires. You can guess perhaps Jay's next moves. But both she, and I, were in for some stellar bad surprises. Though





contemporary fiction, the novel is so bizarre it feels virtually uncanny. Or so I've sensed and also been told. Believe me, if you want to try this one, it won't be like any 'normal' saga - and if 'kitchen sink' at all, then it's a sink full of crocodiles.

*Greyglass*, the next in this unconnected series, should be out the end of 2006, about in time for you to sensibly avoid it as a Christmas or Winter Solstice present.

There is still a joint Garber-Soroeres collection outstanding too. Most of this is done. (And I have to tell you, the Soroeres material is pretty stunning stuff, highly erotic in Lesbian ethos, and shocking in its effect, haunting in its afterimages.) We really will get this on the road, hopefully this year.

Future work, apart from the above, is a third *Piratica* which I should be starting on this summer. I don't want to say too much about this before anyone who wants to has had a chance to read the second volume. If and when you read that, you'll doubtless see why...

I'll come back to novels presently.

Smaller works are fairly recently published novella the *Heart of the Moon*, with Luna imprint, [Harlequin](#). this is a fantasy set in a parallel ancient world, with supernatural and romantic twists. Betrayed by her lover and her best friend, Clirando finds herself under the latter's curse, which takes a simple and devastating form. Only a visit to the sacred and dangerous testing-zone of Moon Isle can free her - but she may perish in the attempt.



There's also a novella due from the **SF Book Club of America**, in the series begun by Marvin Kaye and myself: 1) The Vampire Sextet, 2) The Dragon Quintet. The third volume is The Ghost Quartet, and my tale is Strindberg's Ghost Sonata. Despite writing this through a debilitating flu virus at the end of 2004, I loved doing it. It will one day be part of a new quartet of my own - following on from Paradys and Venus novels. This new foursome will be called The Secret Books of Petragrava. A Russian city this time, a combined Moscow and St Petersburg. It remains to be written, and to be sold, said quartet, but we shall see.

Also, there is a short story in Realms of Fantasy December 2005 - this one was first published in France by l'Oxymore. The story Arthur's Lion is still due out from Weird Tales, but has been put forward to, I think, the summer. I have a couple of shorter tales with them, as yet I don't know publishing dates. I also have a young adult tale out in the anthology Firebirds Rising, from Firebird: The House on the Planet. So far as I know my double collection of long short tales from Wildside Press is still going forward - but I haven't been given the new date.

Coming back to novels, Hodder are re-releasing the four Claidi journals in the UK, in altered but terrific covers, still featuring the brilliant quirky artwork from the first issue.

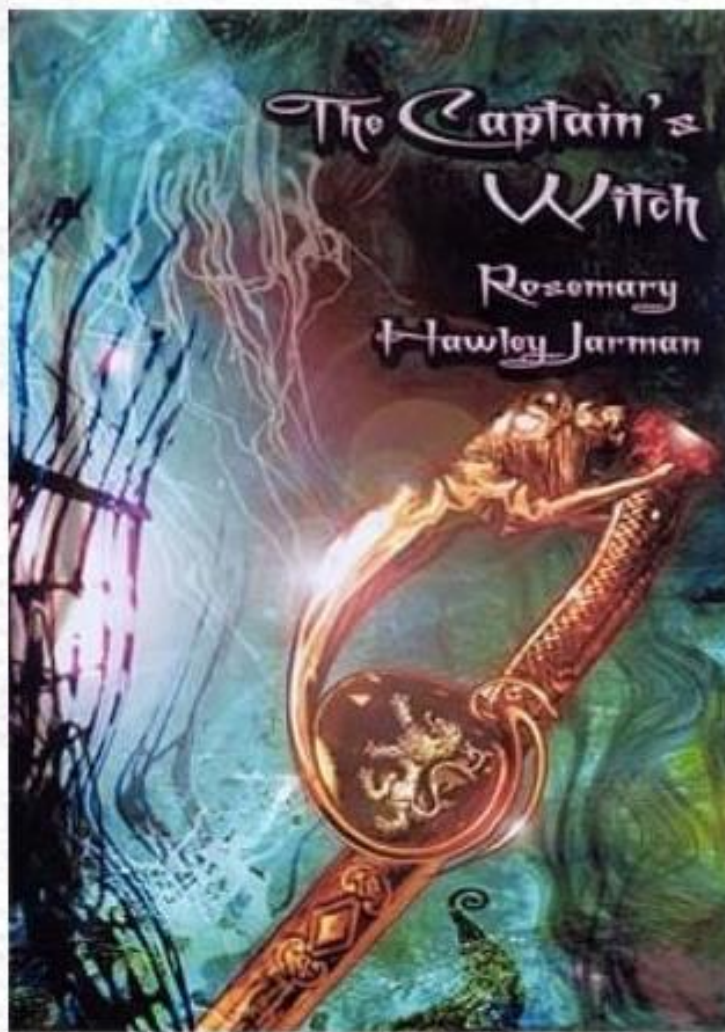
More vague perhaps, as not yet written: I hope you won't mind my sharing with you a couple of future projects I want to accomplish. Possibly you've seen, from mention of the titles of two of the books due from Egerton - l'Amber and Greyglass, that they have a similarity; both include an element of colour. Of course I've done that in other things not remotely connected, but these novels, although in no manner otherwise relating to each other, have, and will have, each of them, colour in the title. In fact I can give them to you, and I trust you won't be too irritated by the fact I'm wafting around ideas that I haven't yet even had a chance to put down notes on. They will be: (if not necessarily in this order) To Indigo, Cruel Pink and Winter Green. The reason for this bonding is so far unclear to me, and maybe means nothing. I shall find out.



Nor am I very sure what each book will be about - but those among you that know how I work, know too that general unknowledge of the inner subject of what I write has always been a guiding principle, and for me one of the most exciting ways I can write. Sometimes, if not always, the more I know of what I'm due to tackle, the less inviting it grows. Yet wonderful and horrible surprises always occur. I flail over the page, screaming with laughter, or just screaming - generally not aloud. And when this happens, my internal sky is lit with fireworks. Self-indulgent no doubt. But then I believe firmly that a writer should be self-indulgent. How is any sincerity or white-hot passion to get out if one doesn't let oneself off the leash? Sure, flaws and all. Emeralds have flaws. It's what makes them unique. Discipline has its place only in sticking to the task when it becomes reticent, or in trying to polish, or in chasing what has refused properly to manifest. Never, NEVER in letting through the wild force of inspiration. Oh, dear. Lee is on the soap-box again. Down, Lee.

Now I have aired my works and a (noisy) wisp of my opinions, I come to a much finer thing. I do try here not to hoot and rejoice over other writers - they have their own websites, and don't require my pleased trumpeting. But now and then it seems silly to desist. And so I have to feature here a new novel by a friend of mine, Rosemary Hawley Jarman. Many of you will have heard of and read Jarman's stunning historicals - such as **We Speak No Treason**, **Crown in Candlelight**, and **The Courts of Illusion**. In perfect honesty I can confess to you that in my thirties, at a quite terrible time in my life when my father was dangerously ill, her work saved my sanity, or it certainly seemed to. We came to know each other later, and have stayed friends. All her books have given me vast delight, and taught me too a great deal. Now she has produced a fantasy novel, which Egerton, one of my own publishers, have just released.





©cover John Kaine

available via Amazon

The Captain's Witch is an historical novel of another world, which has flavours of the late mediaeval and the renaissance, and also of a far, far darker place. This is Dark Fantasy at its darkest – a concept of vampiric, parasitic terror that is heartless, mindless, soulless – yet intelligent, resourceful and beautiful beyond all reason. Seldom have I seen a portrait of pure evil painted so lavishly, or with such disturbing exactness.

Tallis is a warrior, strong, handsome, courageous, and honoured in his own country. When he is sent to escort home a royal betrothed the web of corruption and horror snags his life. War, treachery and – perhaps most lethal of all, love – will follow on this contact. For among the damned, love kills...

The novel is lush, erotic, voluptuous, it is harsh, cruel, uncomfortable, appalling. It has scenes of piercing loveliness and frantic vileness and breakneck action. It has scenes of deep tenderness and cosmic hilarity. It is a



page-turner, where to put it down feels like a crime against oneself. And speaking of surprises, this one twists you around so fast that being startled becomes a way of life. It's like a piece of music, a rogue symphony with many more than four movements. And though the extraordinary and exquisitely-paced ending satisfies by pulling out every stop, I am praying Jarman will write a sequel.

So more than highly recommended, this. It's a magical departure from one of the UK's best writers.

Well, that about brings me to the end of this communication.

I will be in touch again soon. I value very much your visits to the site, and regret that I sometimes don't put enough new info on here as swiftly as I should. It is truly my pleasure to extend that info to you. that you may read what I write, that you may be interested in learning something of what goes on for me, give me great happiness. I write for myself, selfish to the last. But when another can find something in what I have done that gives them amusement, or enjoyment, I am given a prize beyond deserving.

Thank you again for your visit to the site.  
And it's nearly spring - !



Tanith Lee





DUE TO BOTH OF US HAVING FLU,  
WE CANNOT NOW MAKE THE 'CONCUSSION' EASTERCON  
THIS WEEKEND IN GLASGOW.  
APOLOGIES, BUT IT IS BEYOND OUR CONTROL.  
WE WISH EVERYONE WHO GOES A GREAT TIME.  
HAVE FUN. WE'LL JUST HAVE TO DO IT ANOTHER TIME.  
--TANITH AND JOHN

April 2006

Swift News!

1) L'AMBER is now available via  
AMAZON.

2) I'll be at this year's  
EASTERCON - 'CONCUSSION'  
in Glasgow at the CROWNE PLAZA  
HOTEL 14th - 17th April.

Sorry for late notice on this -  
I've only just finalized my own  
arrangements.

Back soon,  
Tanith Lee





June 2006

Hello - a quick update.

I've finished the third book of **The Lionwolf Trilogy** - **No Flame but Mine** and am now typing it. I'm happy with it and it seems for me to conclude this opus - but one can never be sure...

Next big venture is to write the third **Piratica** ( **Piratica III: The Family Sea** ).

I'm also scheduled to pen two large novellas this year. So I'd best get back to the desk!!

Just before I do, other thrilling news, for me. I'm among five other writers shortlisted for the Mythopoeic Fantasy Award for Adult Literature - incredibly alongside one of our finest living writers - Margaret Atwood.

A stylized blue ink signature, appearing to read "Tanith Lee".

Tanith Lee







December 2006

And so December appears, in its grey-gold mantle... well, here in England (south) a lot of leaves still linger on trees. I'm really saying, the year has passed at a rate of knots. I should have filled in on this site sooner.

Not a huge amount to report, in case you still remember me, and didn't just hit the site thinking I was something else.

I have been very behind on deadlines, mostly through no fault of my own. ( Life interferes ) However, I am still working on *Piratica 3*. It's going well, a strange contrast, very marked this time, of dark and (crazy) light. Plus a novella for *Firebird* has been delivered. this one, *Indigara*, details the adventures of the young Jet and her robot dog Otis, tipped into the subworld of a futuristic Ollywood (no H or B).

Meanwhile unfortunately *Greyglass* isn't going to make it out this year, and I can't give a definite date for publication. It is at finished proofed stage, and has a (glorious) cover by John Kaine, so it's all ready to go. But matters beyond everyone's control have put paid to the last stage of publication for now. These things happen. I'll let you know on this one. Again, the delay is no one's fault.





A number of short stories of mine are floating around ready for printing with Asimov's, and Weird Tales. I don't have release dates here, either.

I have written, but not yet typed, a novel I think I mentioned last time, To Indigo. This really is a strange story, (er, how unusual for Lee). I will put more here about it if and when I find a publisher, or perhaps even if I don't.

So, all seems a bit on hold. I find it frustrating, and if you are kind enough to have an interest in some of my work, maybe it is for you. I regret this. Let's hope next year allows more scope and enables me to tie up on-going projects.

By the way ~ a novella of mine, UOUS, in the anthology The Fair Folk, Ed. Marvin Kaye, got in the finalist squad for the World Fantasy Award. I've heard nothing, so assume it didn't win. But again, the true astounding honour is to get that far.



The anthology though DID win Best Anthology. Vast congrats to all concerned.

Mid-Winter Festival/Christmas approaches, with lights, feasts and the pleasure of the turning of the year. Have a lovely, magical holiday. Thank you for looking in. I raise a glass to you.



Tanith Lee







August 2007

Hello - hope you are all well and doing well. Usual apologies for ( by now no doubt expected ) lengthy gap.

This will be a short update.

Firstly, novels. *LIONWOLF VOL 3 NO FLAME BUT MINE* is now available from Macmillan. As I think I've said, these 3 books, now complete, were conceived of by me as one l-o-n-g book, though to be split in three novels. All my other trilogies, quartets, quintets ( including some unfinished ones, like *Flat Earth* or *Scarabae* ) were originally thought of by me as only one book at a time - until the last pages, obviously.

I can tentatively say that I have been told that *GREYGLASS* 'should be available' by the end of August this year. I will keep you posted if and when.

*PIRATICA 3 - THE FAMILY SEA* will escape from Hodder in early September. It'll probably be the last in the series. I admit I rather quail at that. But then, a good quail is perhaps needful, occasionally.

Last but not least a YA novella, *INDIGARA*, will be out from Firebird in the USA seemingly around Christmas.

On novellas, I have some with several anthos - still no publishing dates. But they are there and I will post when I know.

Short stories next. I have one ( co-written with Rosemary Hawley Jarman ) which should be coming out with H.P.Lovecraft Magazine. But neither of us have seen proofs yet, so don't know when. I also have one sitting at Weird Tales, and no news at all there. However, following my



last short story for Asimov's ( *COLD FIRE* February 2007 )  
I have another due from them next year, in January 2008 )  
There are other novellas and shorts with various excellent  
editors that should be breaking cover too in 2008. More  
anon.

My next major projects will be working on notes and ideas  
for both Macmillan and Hodder. At the moment these books  
are in the embryonic stage.

Thank you for dropping by!



Tanith Lee







January 2008

Hello everyone - a belated message from Tanith Lee ( who's she? We just do vaguely remember this was her web site)...

Very cluttered year.

That's my excuse.

If you still do recall who I am, you might look for new stories with Asimov's, H.P. Lovecraft Magazine, Weird Tales, and from the Norilana/Leda imprint. Plus a new Flat Earth tale - The Snake - to come in Realms of Fantasy.

I will put on more very soon. But in the mean time have a very Happy New Year!

A handwritten signature in blue ink, appearing to be "Tanith Lee", written over the typed name.

Tanith Lee





## BATTLE

The knight rode for miles across the wasteland before he found the dragon he had come to slay. It was a huge beast, black as a burnt coal. The moment it saw him it breathed out a blast of flame, they ran together, roaring.

Due however to the dragon's impervious scales, the knight could do it no harm. Also, due to the knight's excellent and fire-resistant armour, (a magic potion had been smeared on it), neither could the dragon harm the man.

The sun sank. The red sky cooled to darkest blue and a moon rose like a blind white mirror.

Both fighters slunk apart and sat down on the ground. Though unhurt, each of them was exhausted.

Finally the knight spoke.. "If you understand me, I suggest this: I will go back and tell them that I slew you."

The dragon, which did indeed understand human speech, answered in the same language. "I too," it said, "will tell my kind I killed you, and ate you, lightly grilled."

Then they lay back and slept until sunrise.

At first light the dragon flew away. The knight strode away. They told their stories of victory with heavy hearts, but were believed. When, thereafter, mankind noticed plumes of smoke and fire in the wasteland, they put it down to volcanoes. In the world of dragon kind, the evidence of human cities and towns was explained as large rat warrens, or giant ant-hills. Fights still occasionally took place, the participants having met generally by accident. But the outcome was always the same. Each gave up, departed, lied.

For all we know, just such a battle between man and dragon may have happened again only yesterday - for who, now, believes in dragons? Or, among dragons, who now believes in men?





August 2008

### The Blood Opera pours on

A 4th novel? OK, not quite yet, but a definite probable in the not so far off future - more when I have it.

Hello! I have been working, as ever, very hard, this year mostly on short stories and novellas, and more of all that in a moment. I wanted to tell you something about the Convention I attended as one of the GoH's, in March. This was, of course, Orbital. Held at the Radisson Edwardian Hotel, Heathrow, it was a tremendously exciting and fast-paced affair, which despite its size and full programme, never lost its human spirit (despite, naturally, the occasional Alien or Fantasy Being glamorously encountered here and there.)

Both I and my partner, John Kaine, enjoyed the whole event enormously, and would like to thank the organizers and amazing army of people who were so courteous and helpful, not to mention brilliant. I was awarded a personal  I hesitate to say, Gofer  who was not only kind and efficient, but vastly intelligent, plus looking as if she had just stepped out of the Scarabae Family at its most youthful and lovely stage! Thank you again, Nadia! While elegant Guilia was endlessly patient and splendid. I could mention so many persons here that I think I had better just say a very enthusiastic joint THANK YOU, BLESSINGS UPON YOU, to all committee members with whom we had dealings. And thank you also to any of you who came along. I met some very nice people all round.



The hotel itself was in addition great fun, with curiosities and beasts of bronze dotted about, imaginative décor and definitely its own air of the fantastic.

I found everything I was involved in interesting, and was only sorry one panel I was on, though equally pleasant, clashed with the performance of Mitch Benn in an adjoining chamber. (I confess I did stay to see a single song).



One of the several highlights for me was the reading I gave of my short story *Israbel*. Though using a mike, (which I prefer) the atmosphere in the room was so charged with concentration it seemed to become dynamic. While at the front a young woman quietly stitched away at something beautiful. This gave me, at least, a wonderful sense of my being the matriarch story-teller of the tribe. I've never experienced anything quite like this outside the actual theatre. So another thank you to all of you who were there and helped make this something so special for selfish me.

Meanwhile, here are some of the things about to escape from various publishers in the near future, plus a few already at large (please excuse any doubling up here, a lot of things have been re-scheduled or delayed, so some previous announcements are still outstanding.)

Novellas □ *USA The War That Winter Is* □ in a new dragon antho edited by Gardner Dozois. *The Puma's Daughter* □ in a new antho ed. Ellen Datlow. *My Life As A Swan* □ available now in a new Science Fiction Book Club of America antho, *The Book of Wizards* ed. Marvin Kaye. However, I was never sent proofs for this nor any actual copies, so if there are any typos or mistakes, it's the Book Club's fault, not mine, or Marvin's. □ *Strindberg's Ghost Sonata*, in Marvin Kaye's other antho, *The Ghost Quartet*, should be at last appearing in September. Ditto on proofs with this one.



Short stories □ *The Hill* □ a long short iss out in *The Mammoth Book of Monsters* ed. Stephen Jones, (UK) and due for a reprint in an antho from Ellen Datlow. USA □ *Between Ourselves*, a story written with Rosemary Hawley Jarman, should have been out in June from *HPLovecraft Magazine* □ *Sea Warg* is soon out in a new werewolf antho ed. Darrell Schweitzer. *Under Fog (The Wreckers)* Newcon Press, ed. Ian Whates. *Dead Yellow* in *Nature* magazine. Ed. Henry Gee. *Calinen* is in *Mallorn* ( *The Tolkien Magazine*). And in the last current edition of *Scheherazade*, there is *The Tale Of The Tailor's Tail. The Beautiful And The Damned By F.Scott Fitzgerald* □ *Asimov's Magazine*. *The Snake* □ a Flat Earth story □ *Realms of Fantasy*. *The Heart Of Ice* □ *Weird Tales*, in which edition I was thrilled to be included in the *85 Weirdest Storytellers!* Rubbing shoulders with such legends as Angela Carter, Lon Chaney SR, Edward Gorey, Kafka! And Mervyn Peake!!!! Both I and John Kaine will have short stories in Jeff Van Der Meer's charity antho, *Last Drink Bird Head* coming in late 2008.

SF Book Club have now released *The Secret Books Of Paradys The Complete Cycle*.

The first volume of the most recent collection of mine, *Tempting the Gods*, should be out this month from Wildside Press. USA. (Second Vol ~ *Hunting the Shadows*, to follow shortly thereafter □)

Last and very much not least, I have a story in a USA tribute antho to Jack Vance's genius *Songs of the Dying Earth*, editors Gardner Dozois and George RR Martin. I've loved doing all these tales, but this one □ *Evillo the Uncunning* - has a special pleasure for me, as I've been one of Vance's most rabid fans since the 1970's.

A short novel for the YA market, *Indigara*, is out from Firebird in the USA. A short story □ *Table Manners* □ soon due iin a YA vampire antho, ed. Leah Wilson USA. Additionally I have stories out in two anthos from Norilana Books USA, (one with a v-e-r-y long title *Lace-Maker, Blade-Taker, Grave-Breaker, Priest*) in this summer's *Lace and Blade* ed. Deborah J. Ross and also one to come in next year's edition (to be published on Valentine's Day!) Also now out is *The Woman in Clockwork Phoenix*, ed. Mike Allen.



On Norilana too ☐ they have honored me with my own imprint!!! Under this banner ☐ TaLeKa - they will be reprinting the whole of the *Flat Earth* series ☐ *Night's Master, Death's Master, Delusion's Master, Delirium's Mistress, Night's Sorceries* ☐ " plus two new volumes ☐ *The Earth Is Flat* and *Earth's Master* ☐ in an ongoing progression starting in 2009. These books will have cover art and design by John Kaiine, and feature my own artwork.

Publisher-Editor Vera Nazarian and I are also in discussion on reprinting other titles, and some of my unpublished more obscure work, but more on this as and when.

#### Current Works ~

Having done a lot of research for my proposed dragon novel, *The Firesmith*, I broke off to write something else ☐ now and then this kind of chaotic behaviour occurs, (for example, the short novel *Sabella* published 1980 was written in the middle of *Day By Night*. And *The Silver Metal Lover* published 1981 in the midst of my retelling of *Romeo And Juliet, Sung In Shadow*.) This new rogue goes only by initials, all I am prepared to reveal at this point *ATC OTC*. But I can admit it is weird, a combination of SF and dark fantasy, plus creepy, crazy and erotic. Here too, more when and if.

One last item. I have an almost finished Lesbian/gay and hetero collection, which I and two alter egos (if they are) Esther Garber and her brother, Judas, have been working on for some while. I still have to write the last story, and then, since there is some interest in the MS, hand it over to a publisher. Which brings me to a further matter.

As you may recall, I had some books published by the small press Egerton House, but unfortunately they went out of business. Because this arrangement was print on demand, any purchase of these books is now simply vanishing into a black hole ☐ at least as far as their authors, and I presume the Egerton publishers themselves, are concerned. Since I'm hoping to get the whole herd republished at some point, I myself now regard the Egerton volumes as out of print. If you do want to buy one via Amazon in the



interim, that is OK by me, but now you know, neither statements nor royalties will come to me.

Lastly, for now, and since I've mentioned the novel of *The Silver Metal Lover*, despite the long delay, I thought I should pass on this update to you.

Randal Kleiser (director of such astonishing and lyrical movies as *Flight of the Navigator* and *The Blue Lagoon*, the astounding *Grease* and *White Fang* □ not to mention the more recent *Lovewrecked*, with Chris Carmack and Amanda Bynes) has recently told me that he is still hopeful of a production of the film. He has remained loyal to the idea of my novel as a movie for some while, which in itself has been a source of great pleasure and hope for me. That somebody who has made so many fascinating and appealing movies has wanted □ and still wants □ to make one ne from a novel of mine is one of those special gifts I treasure.

Herewith then, a pre-production image, with handsome Chris Carmack modeling a possible future aspect of Silver.



Please note the reflective quality of the skin - and yes, I know Silver was auburn, but the silvery hair accentuates, in this instance, the truly metallic nature of what Silver was □



More when I have it.



Tanith Lee







February 2010

Eighteen months later, the notorious Lee returns to put something on her site□

There are reasons. Always.

First, a few images from Summer Past (2009).



*'Who he?'*

Who'd mind being boarded by this lot?





Makes you green with envy.



Told you Hastings was interesting – me and... others at *Hastings Pirate Day*, August 7th, and *International Speak Like A Pirate Day*, September 19th.



At Herstmonceux ☐ <http://www.mgel.com/>:



Sarah Singleton  
(*The Amethyst Child*, etc.)  
and me under ye ancient tree.

7lb's of owl.





We all love Mouse Town

A most pleafant and Curious  
MOUSE TOWN



Shewing  
A Worlde turned upside down  
Full of wonder &  
strange merriment



A knight to remember



Meanwhile on the work front, the 2nd volume of my short stories from *Wildside*, *Hunting the Shadows* just came out, initially with page 174 blank. I've been told this has now been corrected. But [daughterofthenight.com](http://daughterofthenight.com) has a facsimile of this page available.

Other stories, short and long, are out there, appearing soon, I think, or due this year or next. And *Norilana* reprints of the *Flat Earth* series began and will continue at approximately one a year - [www.norilana.com/norilana-taleka.htm](http://www.norilana.com/norilana-taleka.htm) - 2010 being *Death's Master* and *Delusion's Master* will be available 2011. There should be news too I can give soonish on reprints of *The Birthgrave* and *The Storm Lord*. No fixed dates yet.



As for new novels, earlier plans are becalmed. When I know I'll let you know. Otherwise, no 'large' house at the moment has taken any interest in any of my work. Macmillan and Hodder both refused/dropped offered proposals. Tor passed on reprinting *Red as Blood*. Others I have approached don't reply at all.

There are plans for reprints of *Sabella* and *Kill the Dead* from a reputable small press; but again when I know, I'll signal.





One extra. Norilana is also bringing out a Lee collection, this one of horror stories □ *Sounds and Furies* □ to coincide with the World Horror Convention 2010 □ [Brighton Shock](#) - in Brighton, this March, where I am one of the GoH's. You may have heard/seen, last year I was honoured by being awarded the title Grand Master of Horror 2009. This was a great pleasure and thrill for me. By the way, another Grand Master, the remarkable Chelsea Quinn Yarbro, creator of the extraordinary *Saint Germain* series, will also be at the con. She'll be interviewing me there: She and I, I am proud to report, have been friends for years. Which doesn't stop me from being delighted and quite scared at this prospective interview.



Aside from that, though I'm still writing, there is little or no other real publication news to pass on. However. I do need to tell you a few things.

\* \* \*

I have never, and never would have, intended this site to be any sort of 'blog'. Many excellent writers do keep blogs. But for me, time-and energy-wise, the choice has always had to be between writing books and stories, or writing a blog. I prefer the books and stories.

Yet, sometimes things occur, beyond even bereavement and taxes, that create such interruptions, not to mention shadows, that having an additional outlet prompts one to speak the truth which one perhaps □ not owes □ but is obliged to give.

In 2000, just past the century's turn, I was found to have breast cancer. It was active, but very early caught. The operation removed the tumour but left me intact, and the resultant (aggressive) chemotherapy and radiotherapy, followed by the then-wonder tablets, cleared the matter up. After which I had over seven years free. Then, in 2008, the cancer returned, this time above the breast in the muscle tissue, so making another operation fairly impossible □ it might have rendered my arm useless; I write longhand, as you may know. Nevertheless the tumour on this occasion, seemed rather inactive, and had not spread. A course of the now latest wonder pills shrank it swiftly to virtually undetectable proportions. Of course, like the first sequence of life-saving medication, they may cause some collateral damage □ not inevitably, but very likely. Side effects too, as with the last drugs, are not very enjoyable.

So far though, I am clear, if losing lots of time back on the hospital-test-X ray carousel. I may, and could, flourish for years to come. But once more, I don't know how long I've got. As it says in the wonderful *Blade Runner*, 'Who does?'

\* \* \*

For ages, as you see, I've held off from putting this on my site. Partly this was in order to prepare close business friends who hadn't yet been told. Also in order not to bore you and me, kind reader.

Even so, I felt at last the time had come.

I must add one proviso though. I'll still be trying to keep you posted on developments of a writing and publication nature. But if there is another long gap, as anyone who still has the patience to check out this site will normally know, silence does NOT mean that Lord Death, done up in his best black, has carted me away. It just means that, as usual, the World's Worst Website-



Upkeeper, Tanith Lee, is busy writing, lost in her own wild worlds.

So then, as they jargonistically say, let us move on, in this case back on to the golden dancing floor of life and into the well-stocked bar of Good Hope. Cheers! Here's looking at you, kid.



We're snowed in – all's  
smothered in snow –  
You'd think that my novel  
would grow.  
But I just drink hot tea,  
And think of the sea –  
Not far off – to which I  
cannot go.





Me and a close friend



Me and *another* close friend.

(© Ian Whates: *The Gift of Joy, City of Dreams and Nightmare*)





January, 2010

A handwritten signature in blue ink, appearing to read 'Tanith Lee'. The signature is stylized with a large, sweeping initial 'T'.

Tanith Lee







June 2010

And ☐ hello ☐ Three months later, she puts something on her site about the World Horror Convention in March 2010.

She will, concerning the delay, of course plead pressure of work ☐ several mounds of proof reading, finishing and typing up a largish (contemporary) novel, writing generally, domestic life, etc: etc:-

Anyhow.

The convention, **Brighton Shock** was quite wonderful. Most pictures appearing here have been received from fellow attendees, and are reproduced with their gracious permission.

The two hotels involved, the Royal Albion and the Radisson Blu, were comfortable and fun, and the proximity to the ever-alluring sea a delight. It was also marvelous for me to meet, in physical person, so many interesting and vivid new people. Plus several who, although we've continued to correspond through the years, I haven't re-met in the flesh since the '80's. Notably Ellen Datlow, in so many of whose excellent anthos I've had the vast pleasure of being. And my great friend, Chelsea Quinn Yarbro, whom I first met around 1977!!!

The audiences too, I have to say, were certainly stars of the show. To all those who took time to see me, and to talk to me, I extend warmest thanks. It was really good to meet you ☐ until next time!

Also vast apologies to anyone who anticipated being able to get hold of my recent horror collection, Sounds and Furies, at the Con. Somehow dealers just couldn't get the books on time ☐ I haven't been able to dive to the bottom of what went wrong ☐ both the publishers, Norilana, and I tried extremely hard to make it work. At least anyone who's interested can still buy the book online via Amazon.

One of the Convention highlights for me, obviously, was when I received my (last year's) award of Grand Master of Horror 2009. It's a glory ☐ and so far I'm only the third woman to be honoured.

Also, I LOVED, as last time, doing my reading ☐ the story was, appropriately, the very horrible: *These Beasts*.





**Nancy Kilpatrick, Chelsea Quinn Yarbro, Me and Nancy's husband, Hugues**



**Veterans of The Pan Book of Horror Stories panel**

**Brian Lumley,  
Me and  
James Herbert**







**Me and my glorious award!**

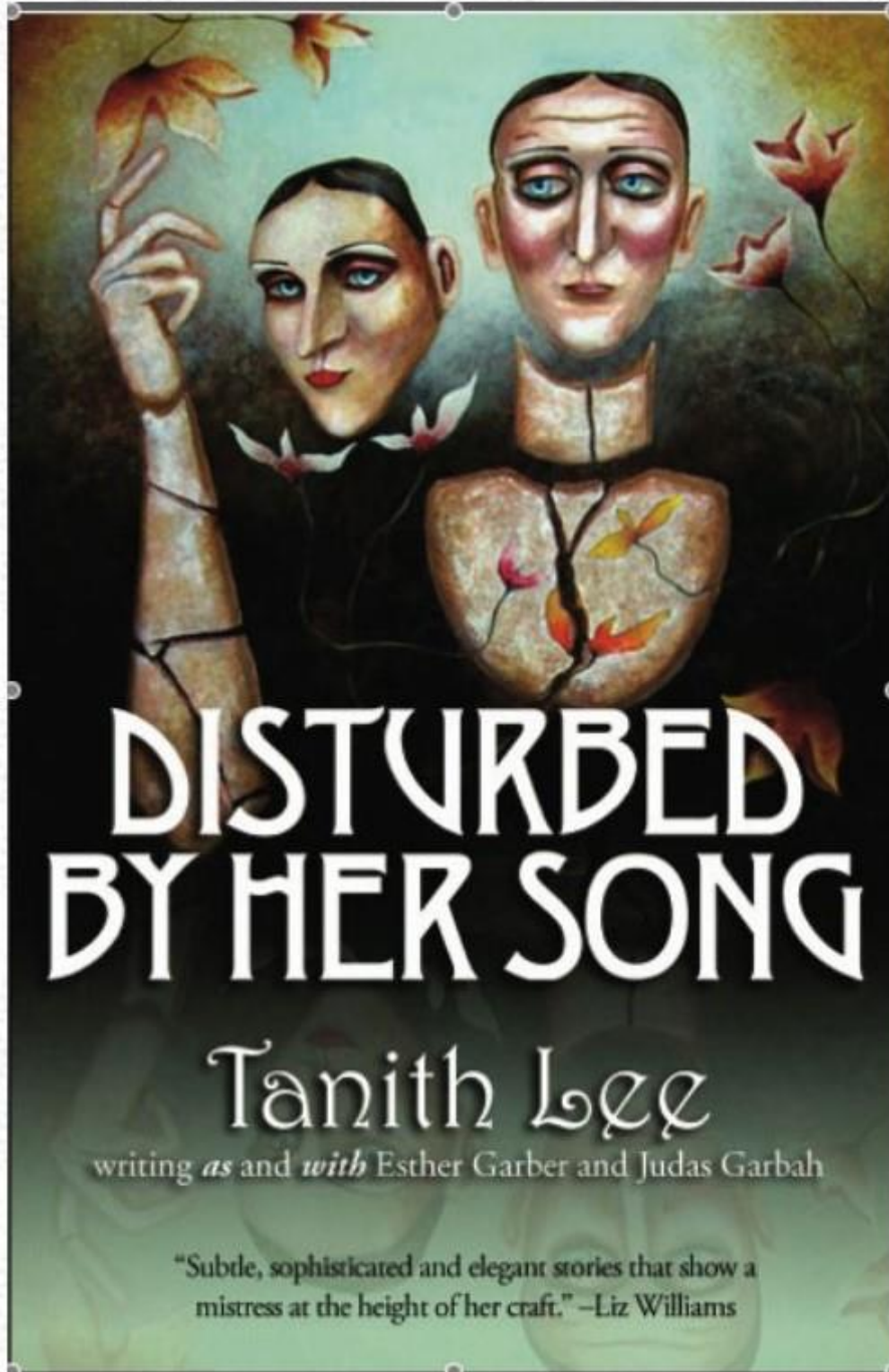


Back on the work front, I should be able to supply republication dates for my novels *Sabella* and *Kill the Dead* ( both with new covers by John Kaiine) from Wilder Publications. Norilana's reprint *Death's Master* should be escaping captivity very soon, and *The Birthgrave* will be loosed, I think, in November (also with a Kaiine cover).





I should have news too of the Lethe publication date of Esther Garber's new collection of short stories □ *Disturbed by her Song* - ( which include some works by her □ also gay □ brother Judas, and a couple of stories written by Esther and me together.) (Sure, Schizophrenia Are Us.) Publication is July 2010.





I also now have five (truly weird) contemporary novels finished and neatly lined up in my cupboard, only one of which has ever been published so far.

To recap, their titles are:

*Killing Violets*

*L'Amber*

*Greyglass*

*To Indigo*

*Ivorian*

And now, to close, a limerick.

There was a young lady, liked gin,  
Who committed a terrible sin  
When ☐ the booze past her glottal ☐  
She curled up with the bottle ☐  
While her lover she'd thrown in the bin.



Tanith Lee



Compiled by Araige Arkham