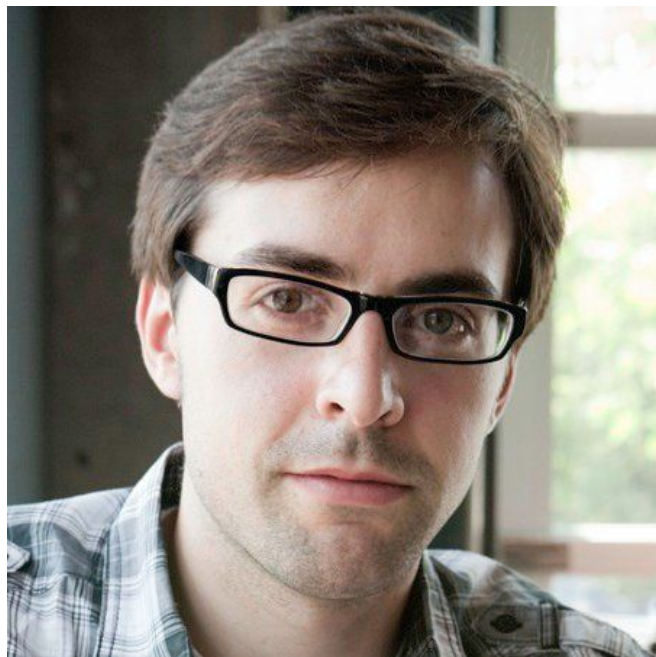


# Inside and Out

**Taking Your Text from Manuscript to Book**

# Presenting your Presenter – Adam Thomas

---



- Episcopal Priest
- Father of 4.5-year-old twins
- Author (Abingdon Press)
  - *Digital Disciple* (2011)
  - *Letters from Ruby* (2013)
  - *Converge: Who is Jesus* (2013)
  - *Unusual Gospel for Unusual People* (2014)
- Author (Independently Published)
  - Fantasy Novels: *The Storm Curtain*, *The Halfling Contagion*, *Torniel*, *The Jeweled City*
  - *The Lord's Prayer: Learning the Words Jesus Taught Prayer*, *PEACH: A Bible Study About Bible Study*, *Advent with the Beginning of Luke*

**Your Manuscript**



Outline

- The Halfling Contagion
- Prologue
- Chapter 1
- Chapter 2
- Chapter 3
- Chapter 4
- Chapter 5
- Chapter 6
- Chapter 7
- Chapter 8
- Chapter 9
- Chapter 10
- Chapter 11
- Chapter 12
- Chapter 13
- Chapter 14
- Chapter 15
- Chapter 16
- Chapter 17
- Chapter 18
- Chapter 19
- Chapter 20
- Chapter 21
- Chapter 22

### Prologue

A heavy line, sodden with rain and salty sea spray, slapped against the weathered stones of the southernmost quay of Deeprun Port. A dockhand grunted with effort as he secured the line to a cleat. Moving with practiced ease down the rain-slicked pier, the hand fastened three more lines in quick succession and signaled to a crewmember to lower the plank. It was not the rain which made the longshoreman work with such speed, but the promise of the cargo.

Whenever she made the trip to Felmire, the captain of the merchant vessel *Ploughshare* always showed her appreciation for the dockworkers of Deeprun Port with a gift of consumables. What would it be this time: aged brandy, cured meat, spiced wine? That had been the ticket last trip, and the single glass the dockhand managed to obtain had gone down smooth and lit a pleasant fire in his belly that lasted all night long. The captain sure knew her business; after all, her token gifts always made the longshoremen step livelier.

With the ship secured to the quay, the crew lowered the gangplank, and the dockhand joined his colleagues at the bottom to await delivery. But something was wrong. The captain was always the first to disembark, always the first to welcome herself to Felmire in that gregarious way of hers. The dockhand admitted to himself that he had a soft spot in his heart for the captain, a chaste and unrequited longing for someone far above his station. So when the first mate came down the gangplank and said the captain had taken ill, the dockhand boarded the ship without so much as a "by your leave" and strode directly to her cabin.

"Captain," he called. It was then that he realized he never knew her name. She was just "The Captain" in his mind. "I'm one of the dockhands here at Deeprun Port. We're all concerned for you and..." His breath caught in his throat. He had never been a man of many words and it seemed he had used his allotment for the day. He pushed into tomorrow's store. "And we hope you feel yourself again soon." He put his forehead against the glass of the door, but it was murky and he could not see in.

The first mate caught up to the dockhand and took him by the shoulder. "She ain't been awake much the last few days. Fever, you see. Sealed herself in that cabin. Leave her to rest, mate, and let's be about our work." He guided the dockhand back to the gangplank, where a single cask crafted from dark, exotic wood waited. "Captain wouldn't let us break into this at all. It's a rare vintage; only a dozen or so casks were made. She sampled it, of course, then said it was for you lot here in Felmire."

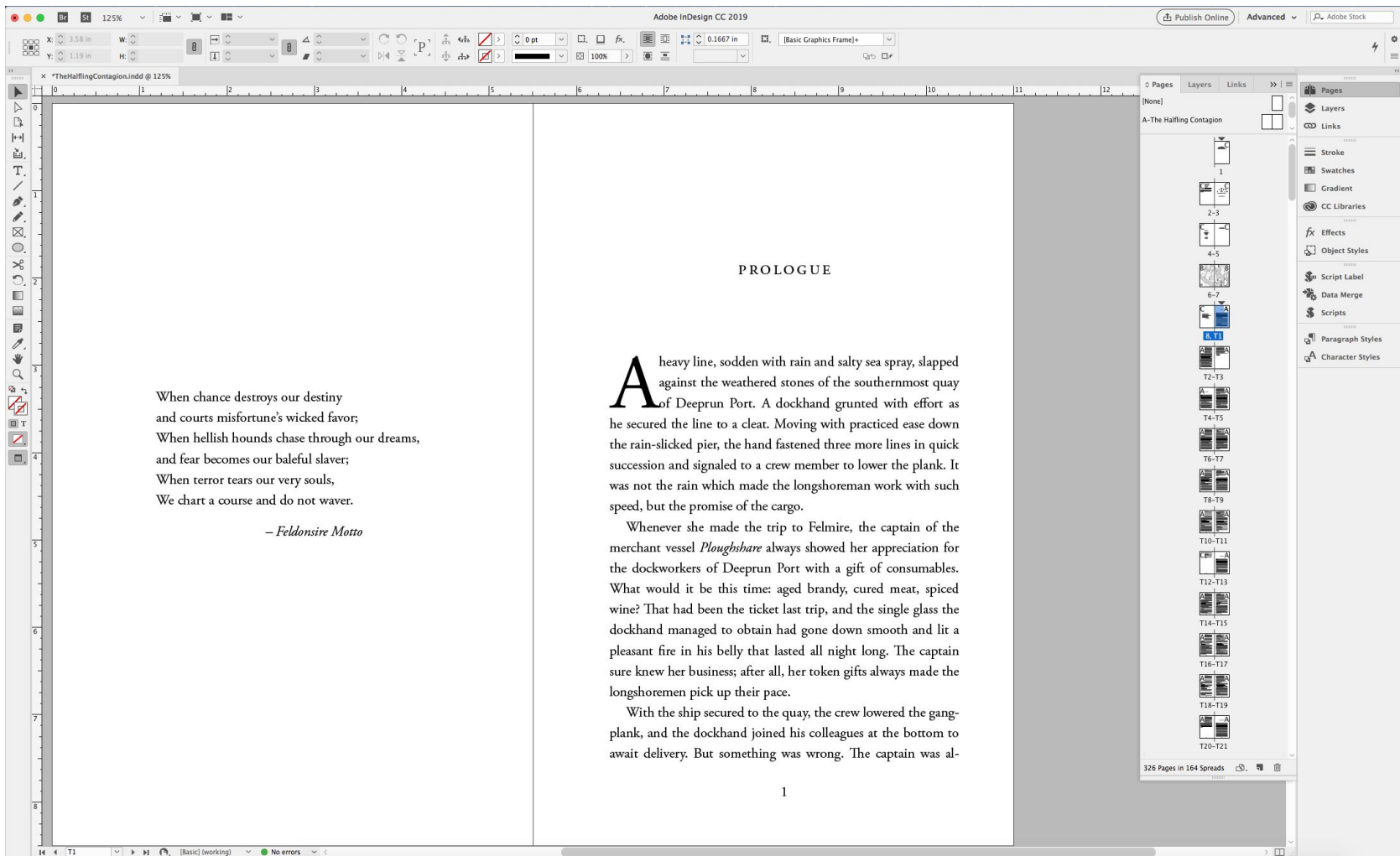
"The boys'll be happy to have it." The dockhand hefted the cask onto his shoulder and made his way down the plank. "Captain is sick and she still remembers us. Get that to the Shed and step to it now. Let's get this shin unloaded with all speed."



# Ready to Format?

Here's a checklist

- ❑ Write the text (duh.)
  - ❑ Content edit/rewrites
  - ❑ Proofreading done
  - ❑ No extraneous formatting
  - ❑ Chapters/Sections clearly marked
  - ❑ One space to start sentences!
  - ❑ (*Go back and cut 10% of the text like Stephen King. Start with the adverbs.*)
- — —



When chance destroys our destiny  
and courts misfortune's wicked favor;  
When hellish hounds chase through our dreams,  
and fear becomes our baleful slaver;  
When terror tears our very souls,  
We chart a course and do not waver.

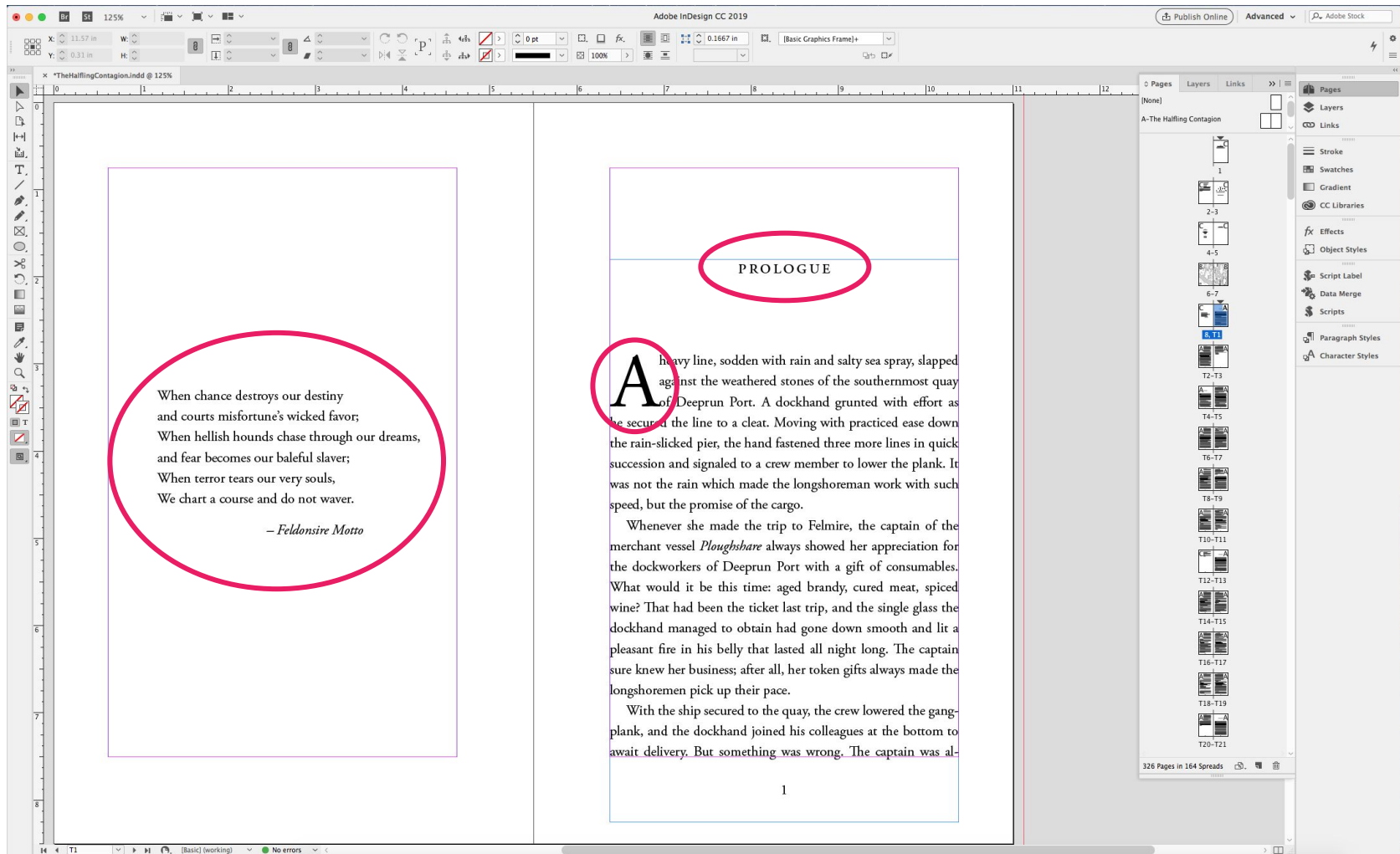
– *Feldonsire Motto*

## PROLOGUE

A heavy line, sodden with rain and salty sea spray, slapped against the weathered stones of the southernmost quay of Deeprun Port. A dockhand grunted with effort as he secured the line to a cleat. Moving with practiced ease down the rain-slicked pier, the hand fastened three more lines in quick succession and signaled to a crew member to lower the plank. It was not the rain which made the longshoreman work with such speed, but the promise of the cargo.

Whenever she made the trip to Felmire, the captain of the merchant vessel *Ploughshare* always showed her appreciation for the dockworkers of Deeprun Port with a gift of consumables. What would it be this time: aged brandy, cured meat, spiced wine? That had been the ticket last trip, and the single glass the dockhand managed to obtain had gone down smooth and lit a pleasant fire in his belly that lasted all night long. The captain sure knew her business; after all, her token gifts always made the longshoremen pick up their pace.

With the ship secured to the quay, the crew lowered the gangplank, and the dockhand joined his colleagues at the bottom to await delivery. But something was wrong. The captain was al-



When chance destroys our destiny  
 and courts misfortune's wicked favor;  
 When hellish hounds chase through our dreams,  
 and fear becomes our baleful slaver;  
 When terror tears our very souls,  
 We chart a course and do not waver.

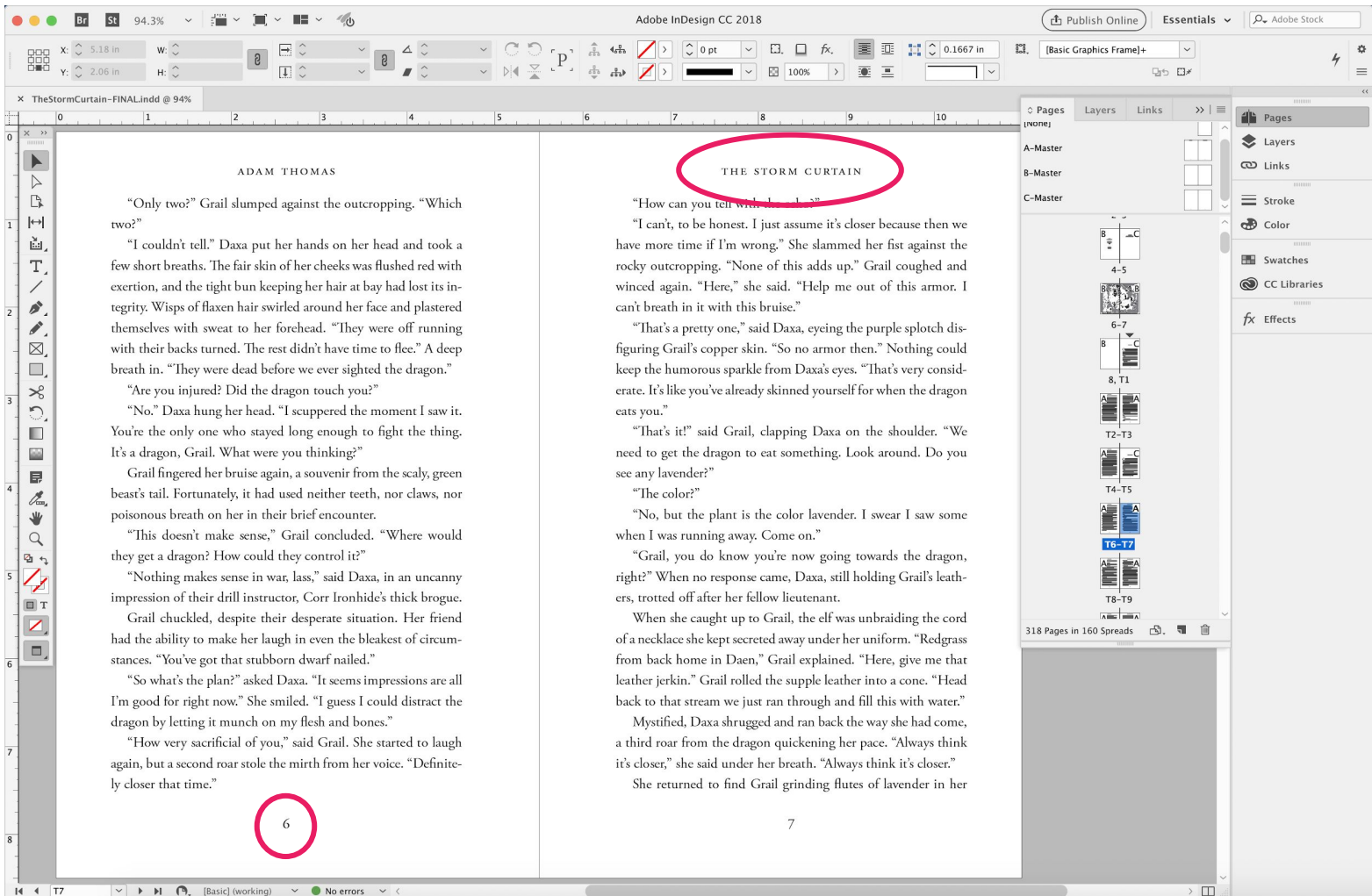
*—Feldonsire Motto*

PROLOGUE

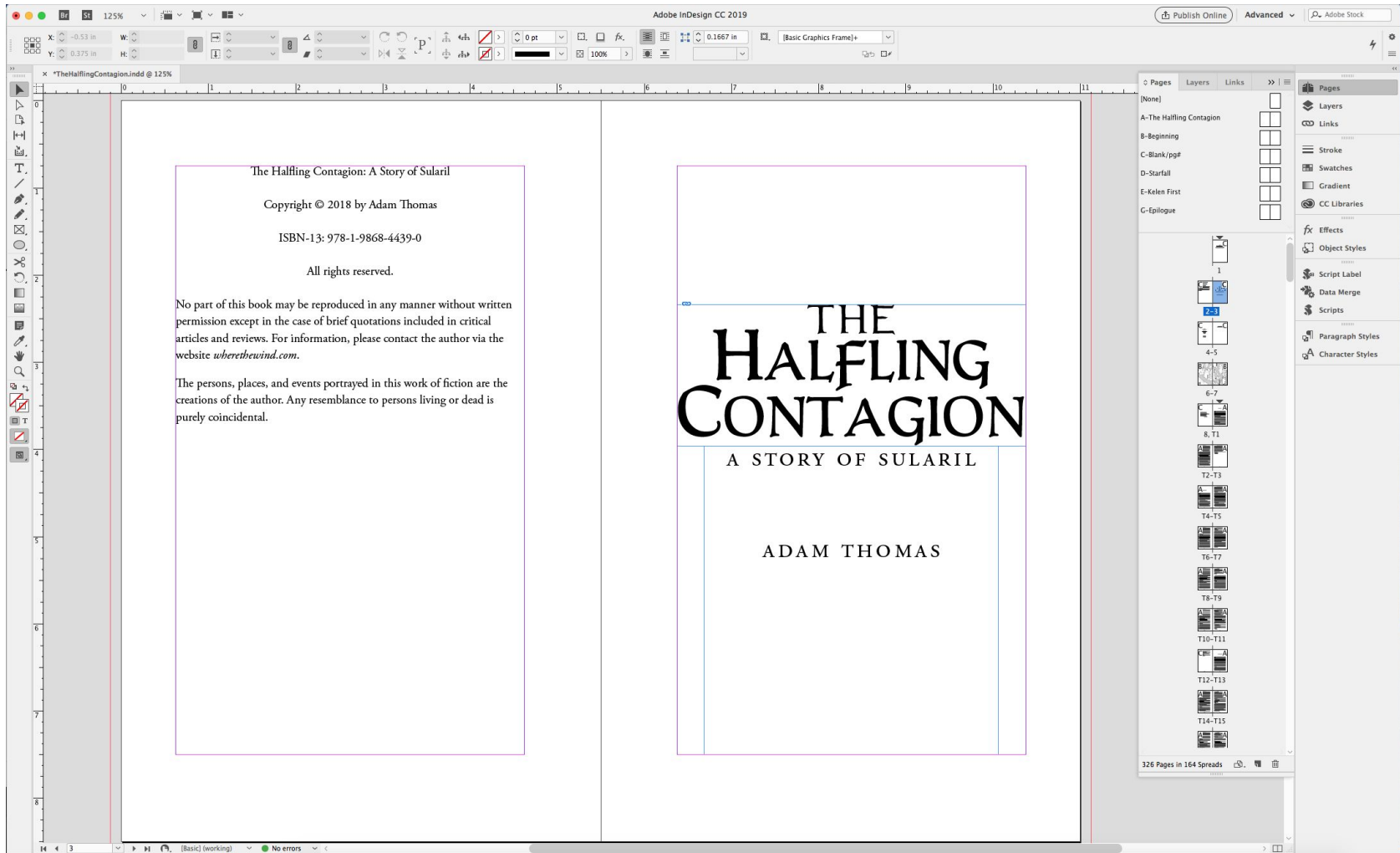
A heavy line, sodden with rain and salty sea spray, slapped against the weathered stones of the southernmost quay of Deeprun Port. A dockhand grunted with effort as he secured the line to a cleat. Moving with practiced ease down the rain-slicked pier, the hand fastened three more lines in quick succession and signaled to a crew member to lower the plank. It was not the rain which made the longshoreman work with such speed, but the promise of the cargo.

Whenever she made the trip to Felmire, the captain of the merchant vessel *Ploughshare* always showed her appreciation for the dockworkers of Deeprun Port with a gift of consumables. What would it be this time: aged brandy, cured meat, spiced wine? That had been the ticket last trip, and the single glass the dockhand managed to obtain had gone down smooth and lit a pleasant fire in his belly that lasted all night long. The captain sure knew her business; after all, her token gifts always made the longshoremen pick up their pace.

With the ship secured to the quay, the crew lowered the gangplank, and the dockhand joined his colleagues at the bottom to await delivery. But something was wrong. The captain was al-







The Halfling Contagion: A Story of Sularil

Copyright © 2018 by Adam Thomas

ISBN-13: 978-1-9868-4439-0

All rights reserved.

No part of this book may be reproduced in any manner without written permission except in the case of brief quotations included in critical articles and reviews. For information, please contact the author via the website [wherethewind.com](http://wherethewind.com).

The persons, places, and events portrayed in this work of fiction are the creations of the author. Any resemblance to persons living or dead is purely coincidental.

THE  
HALFLING  
CONTAGION

A STORY OF SULARIL

ADAM THOMAS

Pages Layers Links

(None)

A-The Halfling Contagion

B-Beginning

C-Blank/ppg

D-Starfall

E-Kelen First

G-Epilogue

fx Effects

Object Styles

Script Label

Data Merge

Scripts

Paragraph Styles

Character Styles

1

2-3

4-5

6-7

8-T1

T2-T3

T4-T5

T6-T7

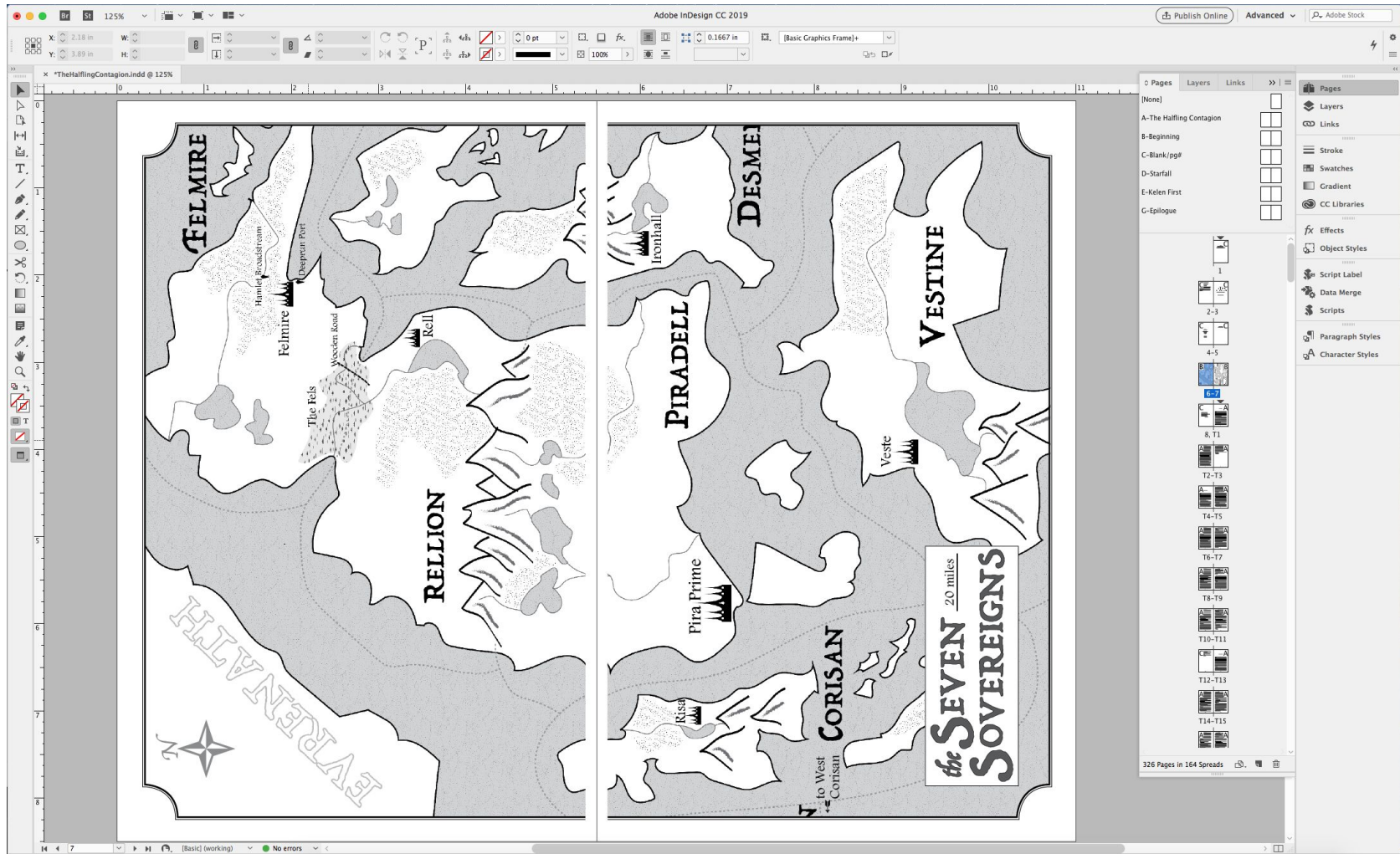
T8-T9

T10-T11

T12-T13

T14-T15

326 Pages in 164 Spreads



# Ready to Finalize?

Here's a shorter checklist

- ❑ Read the proof to make sure the designer/text-setter didn't mess anything up.
- ❑ Epigraph/Dedication/Acknowledgments/Bio
- ❑ Cut some more adverbs (*I know you didn't get rid of them all the first time.*)

---

**Your Cover**

# What to Cover?

Still another checklist

- ❑ Pick a title that will capture attention and that actually describes your book.
- ❑ Write the back cover copy (no extraneous detail or laundry list of Proper Names (*Guilty!*))
- ❑ Write author bio.
- ❑ Author picture, perhaps.
- ❑ Develop some ideas for  
\_\_\_  
\_\_\_  
\_\_\_  
look/feel/theme/palette

THE STORM CURTAIN IS OPEN.  
THE THREE SISTERS HAVE FALLEN.  
WAR HAS COME TO ARILLON.

The orcs of Ornak have taken the islands known as the Three Sisters, bringing sudden war to the coast of Arillon, a country on the grand island of Sularil. Hopelessly outnumbered, an alliance of humans, dwarves, and elves attempts to slow the orcs' march towards the immense city of Thousand Spires. How could the small country of Ornak contain such an overwhelming force? This is the question on the minds of Sularin general and soldier alike.

Only one person is in a position to find the answer. New recruit Grail, an elf of the Oruana Kir, is shipwrecked on her way to the front and finds herself washed ashore on the coast of Ornak. Will she remain alone in a hostile land to find answers? Or will she return across the sea to rejoin her best friend Daxa Torn in the fight? Whatever she decides, one question haunts Grail more than any other: why can she not commune with animals, taking their shapes like the rest of her people?

Adam Thomas created the land of Sularil in 2015 as a setting for his first ever Dungeons and Dragons™ campaign. Ever since, he has been discovering the lore and history of this high fantasy realm through writing and role-playing. He counts among his heroes J.R.R. Tolkien, C.S. Lewis, and Patrick Rothfuss, whose works have inspired the setting of Sularil, as well as the heart, soul, and spirit of her peoples. This is Adam's third novel after *Torniel* (2016) and *Letters from Ruby* (Abingdon, 2013). He lives in Mystic, Connecticut, with his wife Leah and their twins.

THE STORM CURTAIN

THOMAS



# THE STORM CURTAIN

ADAM THOMAS















The orcs of Ornak have taken the islands known as the Three Sisters, bringing sudden war to the coast of Arillon, a country on the grand island of Sularil. Hopelessly outnumbered, an alliance of humans, dwarves, and elves attempts to slow the orcs' march towards the immense city of Thousand Spires. How could the small country of Ornak contain such an overwhelming force? This is the question on the minds of Sularin general and soldier alike.

Only one person is in a position to find the answer. New recruit Grail, an elf of the Oruana Kir, is shipwrecked on her way to the front and finds herself washed ashore on the coast of Ornak. Will she remain alone in a hostile land to find answers? Or will she return across the sea to rejoin her best friend Daxa Torn in the fight? Whatever she decides, one question haunts Grail more than any other: why can she not commune with animals, taking their shapes like the rest of her people?



# THE STORM CURTAIN

THE STORM CURTAIN IS OPEN.  
THE THREE SISTERS HAVE FALLEN.  
WAR HAS COME TO ARILLON.

The orcs of Ornak have taken the islands known as the Three Sisters, bringing sudden war to the coast of Arillon, a country on the grand island of Sularil. Hopelessly outnumbered, an alliance of humans, dwarves, and elves attempts to slow the orcs' march towards the immense city of Thousand Spires. How could the small country of Ornak contain such an overwhelming force? This is the question on the minds of Sularin general and soldier alike.

Only one person is in a position to find the answer. New recruit Grail, an elf of the Oruana Kir, is shipwrecked on her way to the front and finds herself washed ashore on the coast of Ornak. Will she remain alone in a hostile land to find answers? Or will she return across the sea to rejoin her best friend Daxa Torn in the fight? Whatever she decides, one question haunts Grail more than any other: why can she not commune with animals, taking their shapes like the rest of her people?

Adam Thomas created the land of Sularil in 2015 as a setting for his first ever Dungeons and Dragons™ campaign. Ever since, he has been discovering the lore and history of this high fantasy realm through writing and role-playing. He counts among his heroes J.R.R. Tolkien, C.S. Lewis, and Patrick Rothfuss, whose works have inspired the setting of Sularil, as well as the heart, soul, and spirit of her peoples. This is Adam's third novel after *Torniel* (2016) and *Letters from Ruby* (Abingdon, 2013). He lives in Mystic, Connecticut, with his wife Leah and their twins.

THE STORM CURTAIN

THOMAS



# THE STORM CURTAIN

ADAM THOMAS

# Publishing

# Kindle Direct Publishing

Not really a checklist.  
I just like this  
slide layout.

Once you have the final  
PDFs from your designer,  
you're ready to publish.

(Though you actually need  
to start this process a bit  
earlier to secure your  
ISBN.)

---



Heading over to KDP...

Search results - Google Drive x The Halfling Contagion - Goog x Inside and Out: Taking Your Te x Amazon Kindle Direct Publishi x +

https://kdp.amazon.com/en\_US/bookshelf

Adam's Account English Help Sign out

kindle direct publishing Bookshelf Reports Community KDP Select

**Info** CreateSpace is moving to Kindle Direct Publishing  
If you have books on CreateSpace, [move them to KDP in three steps](#). After you move your books, [learn how to complete common tasks on KDP](#).

Create a New Title

- Kindle eBook**
  - Book Content:** You can upload a manuscript, or use our free creation tools to create children's books, educational content, comics, and manga. [Get started with Kindle content creation tools](#).
  - Book Cover:** You can use our online Cover Creator, or upload a cover of your own. [Creating a great cover](#).
  - Description, Keywords and Categories:** Tell readers [about your book](#) and help them [find it on Amazon](#).
  - ISBN:** Get a free ISBN to publish your paperback. Kindle eBooks don't need one. [More about ISBNs](#).
- Paperback**

[See all Getting Started tips](#)

Your Books Sort by: Date submitted Filter by: All

<p><b>The Halfling Contagion: A Story of ...</b> By Adam Thomas</p>	Kindle eBook <b>LIVE</b> <input type="button" value="v"/> Submitted on November 30, 2018	\$3.99 USD <a href="#">View on Amazon</a> <input type="button" value="v"/> ASIN: B07KZWC5XB	KINDLE EBOOK ACTIONS <input type="button" value="Enroll in KDP Select"/> <input type="button" value="..."/>
	Paperback <b>LIVE</b> <input type="button" value="v"/> Submitted on November 30, 2018	\$11.79 USD <a href="#">View on Amazon</a> <input type="button" value="v"/> ASIN: 1986844390	PAPERBACK ACTIONS <input type="button" value="Promote and Advertise"/> <input type="button" value="..."/>
<p><b>Advent with the Beginning of Luke</b> By Adam Thomas</p>	Kindle eBook <b>LIVE</b> <input type="button" value="v"/> Submitted on December 4, 2018	\$2.99 USD <a href="#">View on Amazon</a> <input type="button" value="v"/> ASIN: B07L44BJX2	KINDLE EBOOK ACTIONS <input type="button" value="Enroll in KDP Select"/> <input type="button" value="..."/>
	Paperback <b>LIVE</b> <input type="button" value="v"/> Submitted on November 1, 2018	\$6.99 USD <a href="#">View on Amazon</a> <input type="button" value="v"/> ASIN: 1728833078	PAPERBACK ACTIONS <input type="button" value="Promote and Advertise"/> <input type="button" value="..."/>
<p><b>P.E.A.C.H.: A Bible Study About Bib...</b> By Adam Thomas</p>	<input type="button" value="+ Create Kindle eBook"/> <input type="button" value="Link existing Kindle eBook"/>		
	<input type="button" value="Why offer multiple formats?"/> <input type="button" value="v"/>		
	Paperback <b>LIVE</b> <input type="button" value="v"/>	\$5.99 USD	PAPERBACK ACTIONS

Questions?