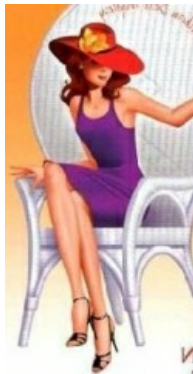




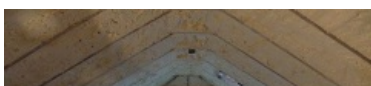
My name is Chablis and I want my own doggie boutique line called *Sweet Baby Yorkie*.



Sarah Booth here. Zinnia is getting its own Gift Shop and I want YOU to help me decide what gets stocked in it.



What is it about the warm weather that makes me crave fresh fruit?



Dear Friends and Readers,

I think mid-summer madness has set in early at Ye Olde Farm. Chablis the Yorkie has inspired me to return to an idea I had of creating a line of **Zinnia Daddy's Girl** goods. While I'm very excited about the potential of this, I need some realistic feedback from YOU guys.

So if you wouldn't mind indulging me as I look into the possibilities—I want to pick your brains for ideas.

Many of you know the *Bones* characters forward and backward, and if that includes YOU, I would love for you to take this short survey. Just click here: [Carolyn's Quick Survey](#)

Basically, you would be letting me know what appeals to you the most. If YOU have a gift idea that I didn't include, please do share with me. This is a wild concept, but it seems to have taken on a life of its own. My vision is of quality goods (moderately priced) made by Southern craftspeople. These are things I'd wear or give as gifts. Clothing items will be, of course, 100 percent cotton.

I'd appreciate your thoughts on this. You are all such a big, big part of Zinnia and the characters now.

In other crazy ideas (I have not taken any substances, I swear it) I'm trying to convince my niece to run for public office. She's an accountant and very smart and completely honest. Wouldn't that be refreshing?

I'm almost finished with the next *Bones* book. Coming to the end of a story is always hard for me. I find myself dragging my feet, writing scenes that don't fit so I have to throw them away--in general, dawdling. I really hate to end a story, even though I know I'll get right back to work on the next one. It's so ridiculous because I write so hard to get to this place—to bring the story around to a (hopefully) satisfying conclusion. And now that I'm here, I'm dragging butt.

On the home front, I'm having insulation blown into the attic next week, and in cleaning out the attic boxes so the guys



Stressful, but must be done.



Haplessly Charming



Viking Cooking School in Greenwood, MS.

can get up there to work, guess what I found! Doggie reindeer antlers! So now I have the Easter Bunny ears and video. I must make another video. As you know, I've decided the dogs, cats and horses must be employed. I work—they need to work. So if you haven't seen Sorrow's "book review" it's posted RIGHT HERE on [Amazon.com](https://www.amazon.com) and on [YouTube.com](https://www.youtube.com)

And if you have an empty place in our home for a doggie or kitty, check out www.goodfortunefarmrefuge.org Aleta and I are trying to find grants that might help us get a free spay and neuter clinic down in this area. If we don't stop the birthrate, we are never going to be able to find homes for all of the dogs and cats. The cost of spaying and neutering a pet is sometimes just out of reach for people. Because of this, endless animals are born unwanted. And the vicious cycle continues. We can stop this, but it will take some work.

We had several successful adoptions in the last month. Thank you all.

As the release date for [BONE APPETIT](#) draws closer, I'll post my signing schedule in the June newsletter. For those who will be around Greenwood, Mississippi on July 8, you might want to keep that day open. I think we're going to have a really great launch party with Turnrow Books, the Alluvian Hotel and the Viking Cooking School.

I'm off to feed horses. The heat is here — yuck. But it was a lovely spring while it lasted.

Love,
Carolyn

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