



Chrysteen
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author

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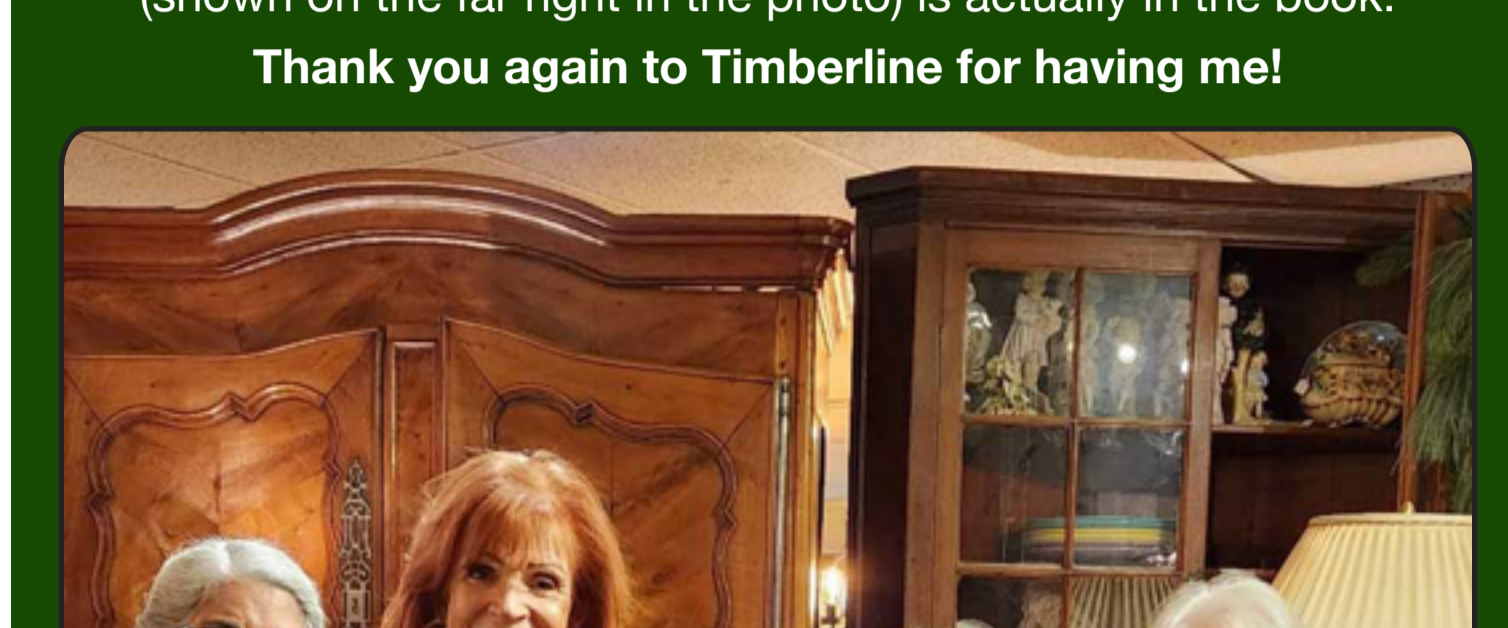
Happy Holidays!

We're humming at the Braun household. I'm a hundred percent after my knee surgery and raring to go.
The tree is up and decorated, I've set out some vintage elves that I absolutely love,
I have my Christmas dinner menu all planned, all the checks are written and the presents are wrapped, my Christmas newsletter and cards are in the mail, I made it early to the post office so I didn't have to wait in line to ship my out of town packages,
I've baked for my annual cookie exchange, and made enough to package up for my pool man, the gardener, the newspaper delivery man, my housekeeper, my massage therapist, my chiropractor, my esthetician, my physical therapist, my podiatrist, my dermatologist, my neurologist, my favorite physician's assistant, my dentist, my husband's cardiologist and urologist, our favorite servers at California Pizza Kitchen, and of course our neighbors.
And this year we weren't the last house on the block to put up their outdoor lights.
Whew!
Now, guess which one is true. . .
Keep reading for the answer

I have two book promotions going on and if you're interested, all you have to do is check them out.

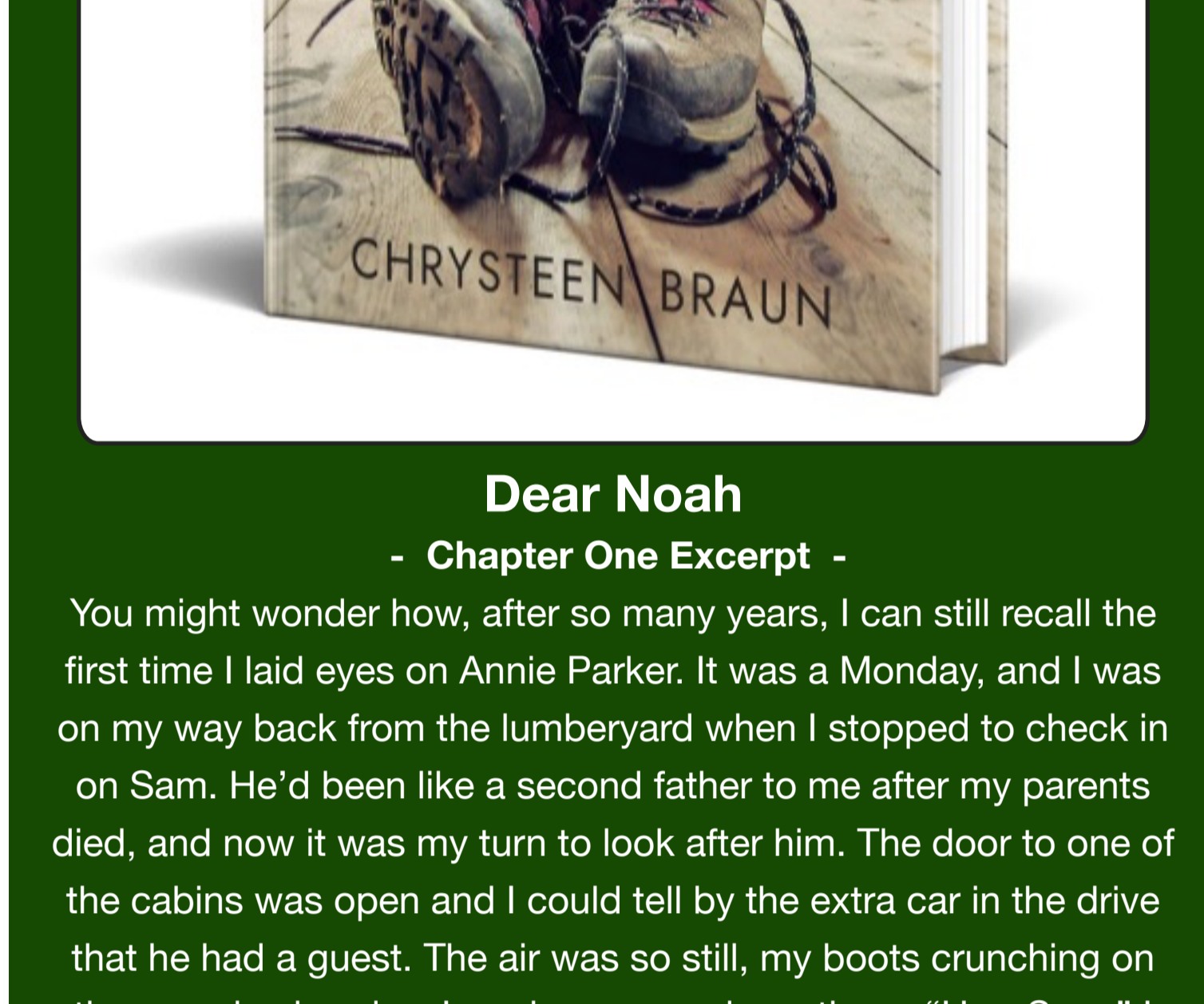
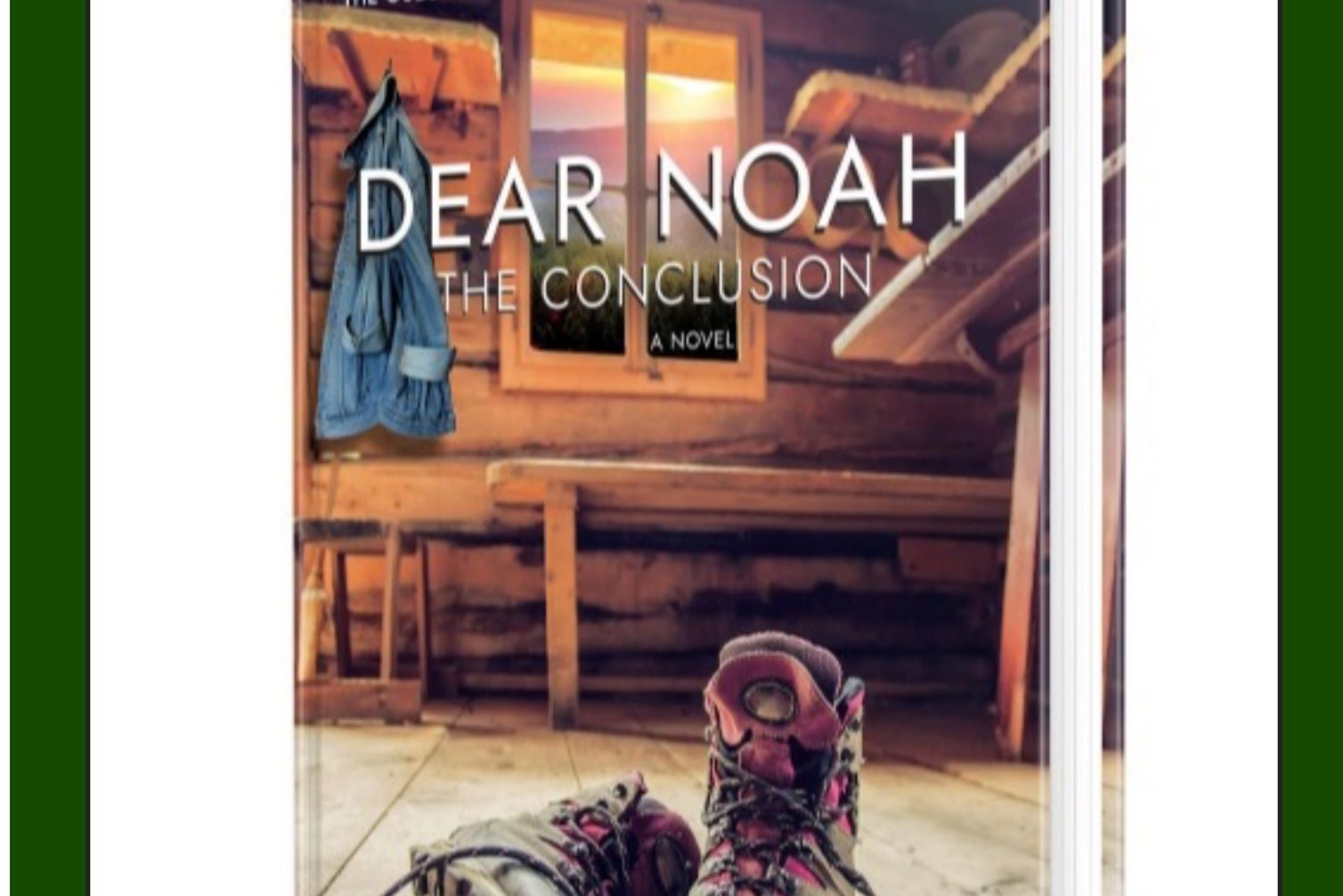


[Take a Look!](#)



[Check it out!](#)

Dear Noah was a hit at Timberline in the Glen's Thanksgiving Weekend book signing. Even though I was limping around with my knee, I sold 76 books! I can't thank my wonderful readers enough for making the trip up or out to see me. It's incredible to talk with people I've made a connection with, and Maria Harmon, (shown on the far right in the photo) is actually in the book.
Thank you again to Timberline for having me!

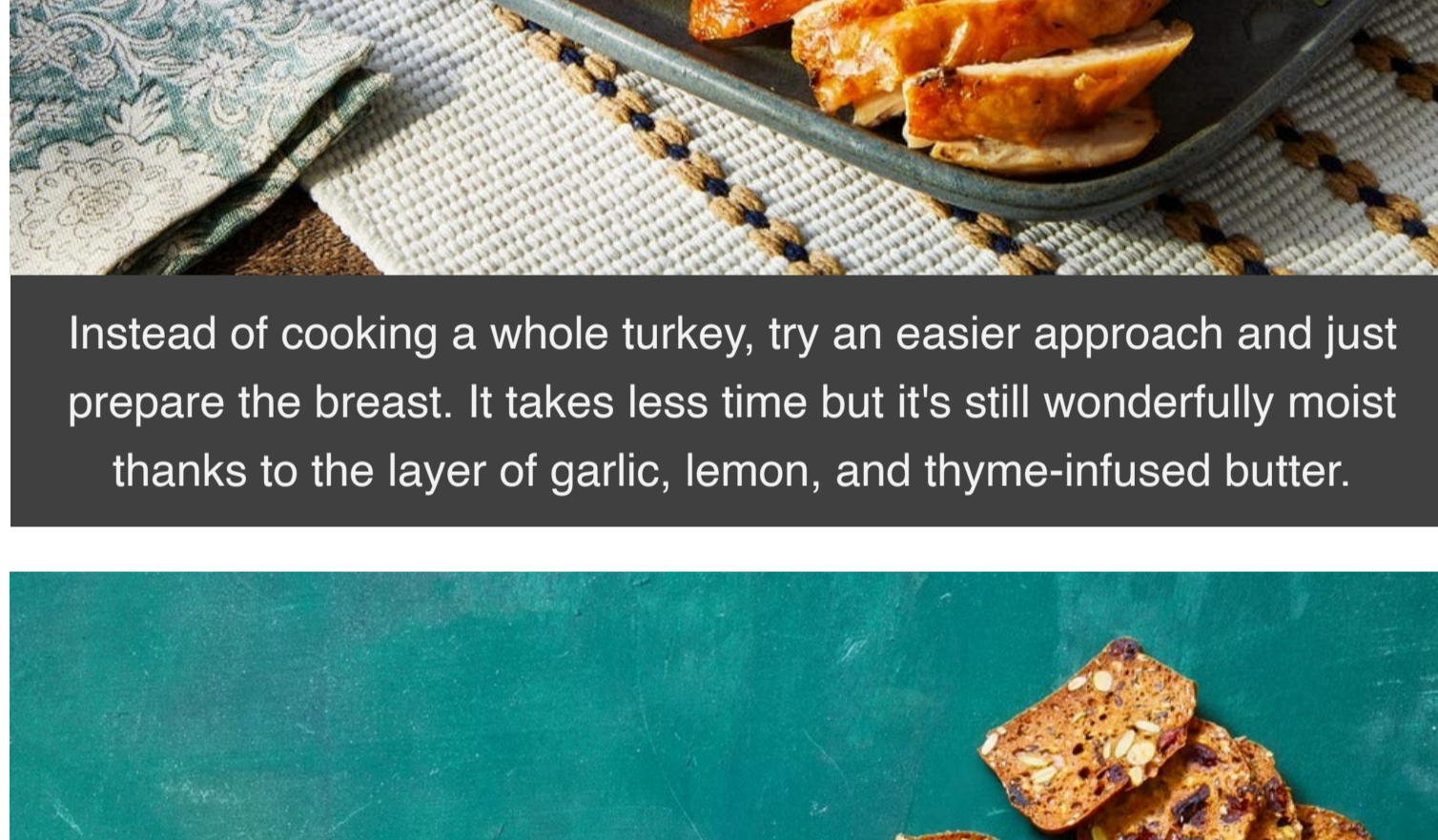


Dear Noah

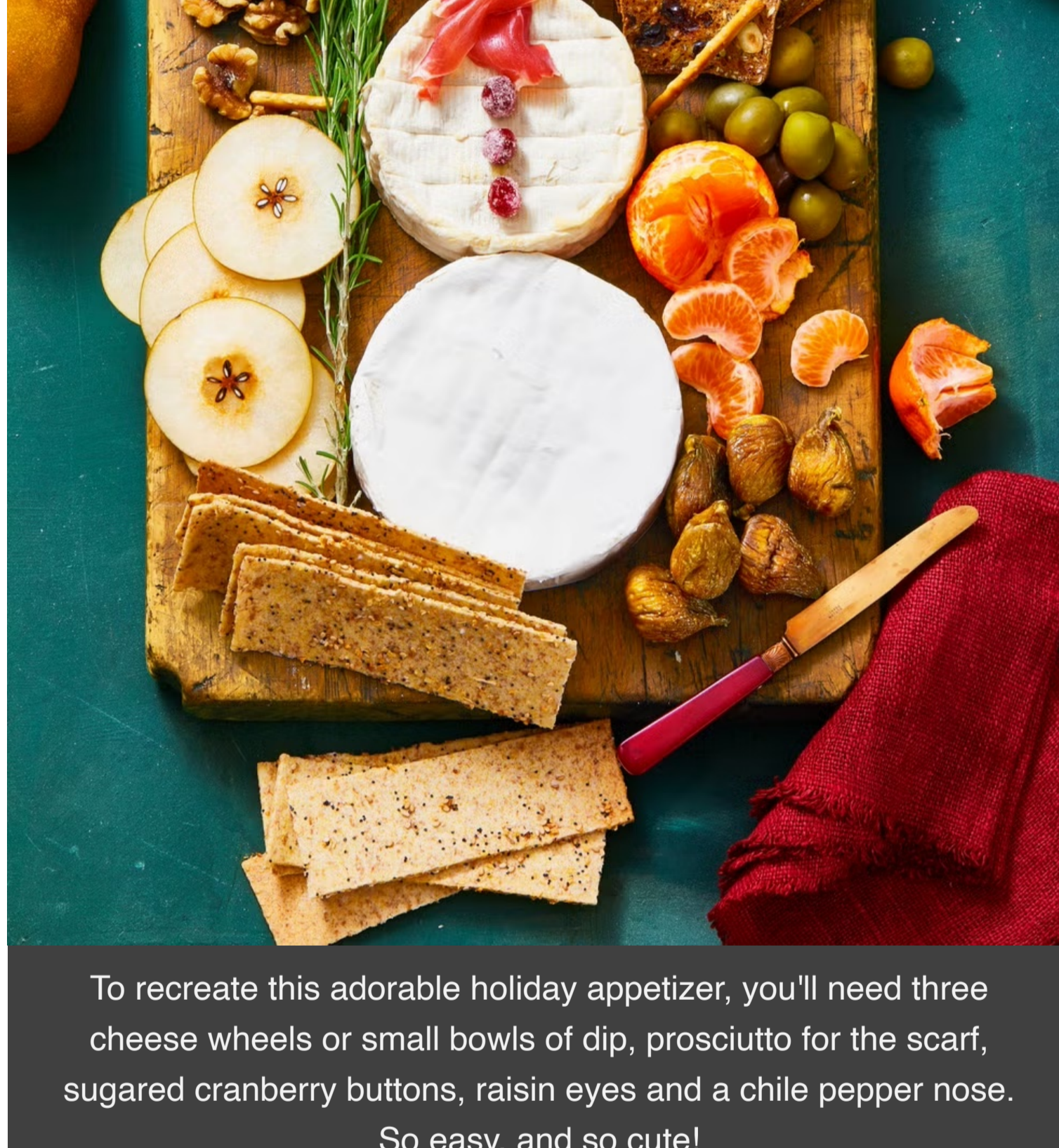
- Chapter One Excerpt -

You might wonder how, after so many years, I can still recall the first time I laid eyes on Annie Parker. It was a Monday, and I was on my way back from the lumberyard when I stopped to check in on Sam. He'd been like a second father to me after my parents died, and now it was my turn to look after him. The door to one of the cabins was open and I could tell by the extra car in the drive that he had a guest. The air was so still, my boots crunching on the gravel echoed as I made my way down there. "Hey, Sam," I said, leaning on the doorjamb. A suitcase was sitting on the bed, and Sam and a young woman turned to look in my direction. My heart turned over and I couldn't take my eyes off her. In that split second, I took in her large dark eyes and her pouty mouth. There was something about her that drew me in. Tight jeans and a red knit sweater completed the picture—and I lost my train of thought. "Oh, Annie," Sam said. "This is Noah Chambers. He's a local, and since my wife died, he seems to think he has to check in on me." "I heard that," I said. Sam shook his head but chuckled. He then opened a cupboard, took out some towels and set them on the bed. "But I do appreciate it," he whispered with a crinkled smile

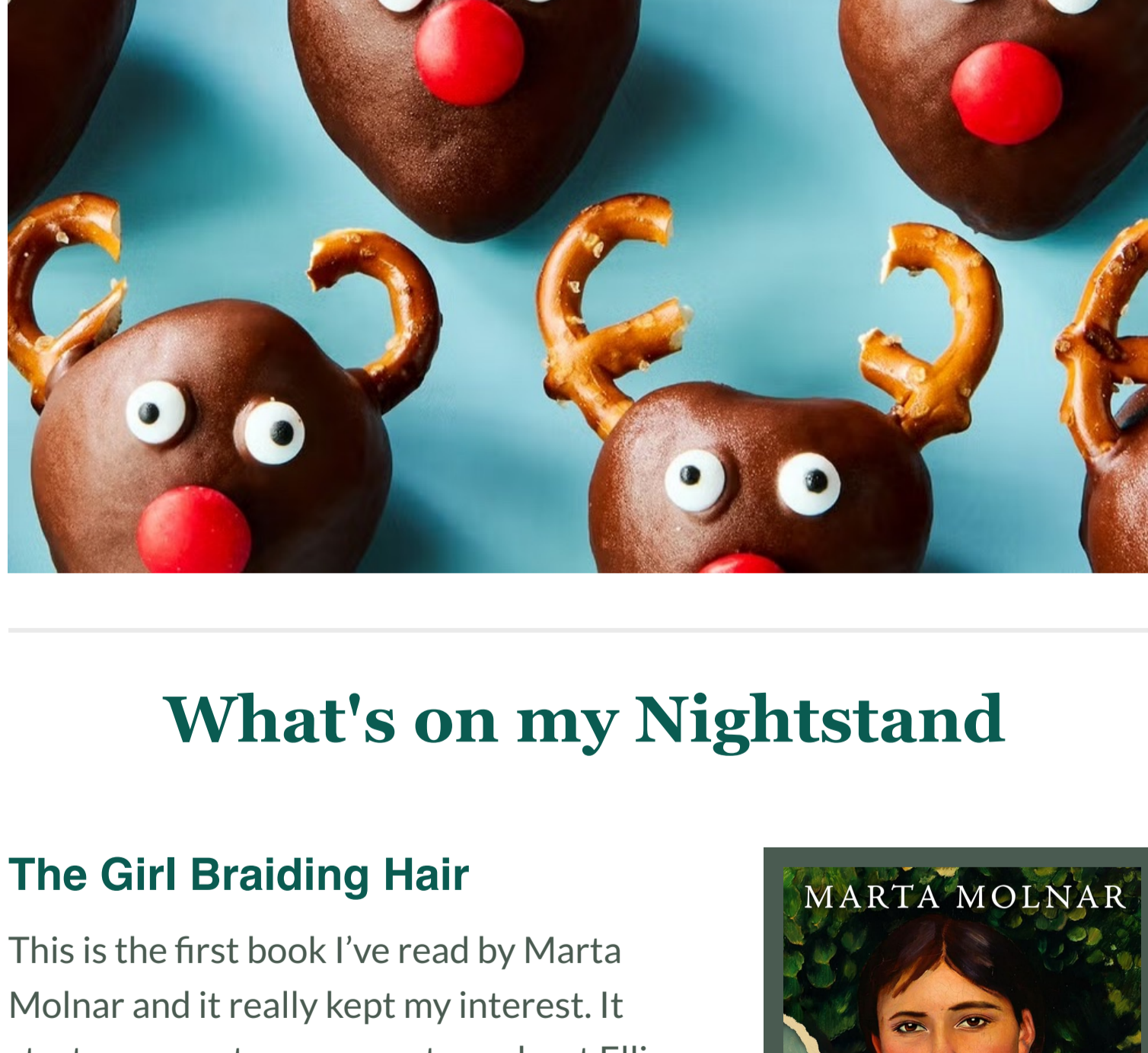
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Instead of cooking a whole turkey, try an easier approach and just prepare the breast. It takes less time but it's still wonderfully moist thanks to the layer of garlic, lemon, and thyme-infused butter.



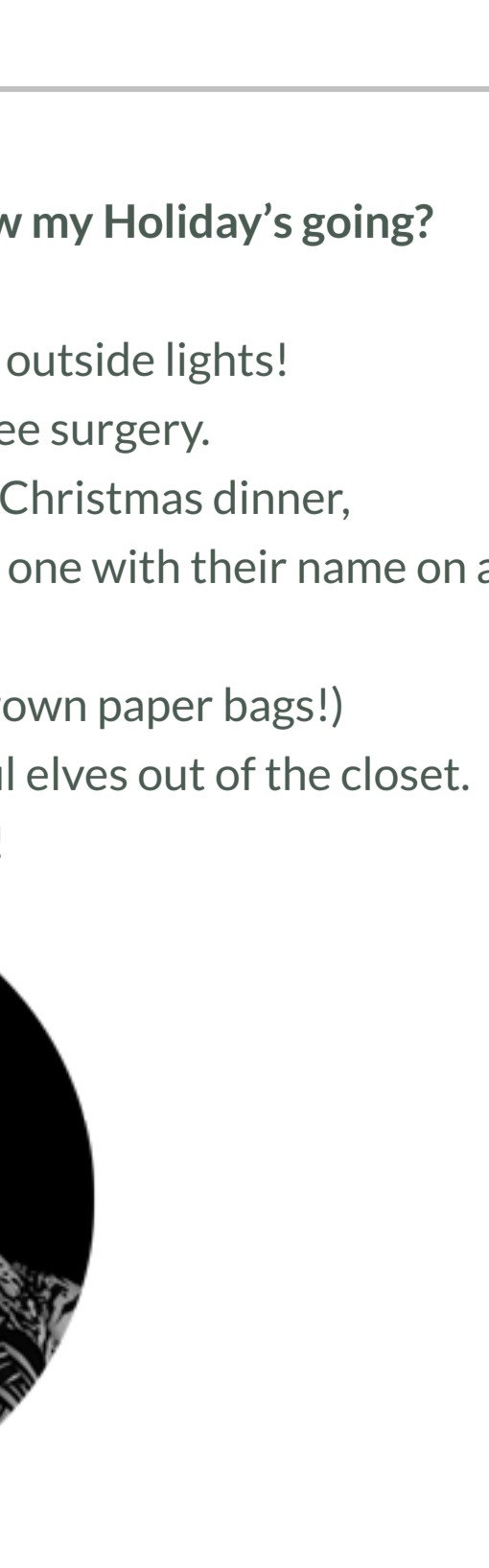
To recreate this adorable holiday appetizer, you'll need three cheese wheels or small bowls of dip, prosciutto for the scarf, sugared cranberry buttons, raisin eyes and a chile pepper nose. So easy, and so cute!



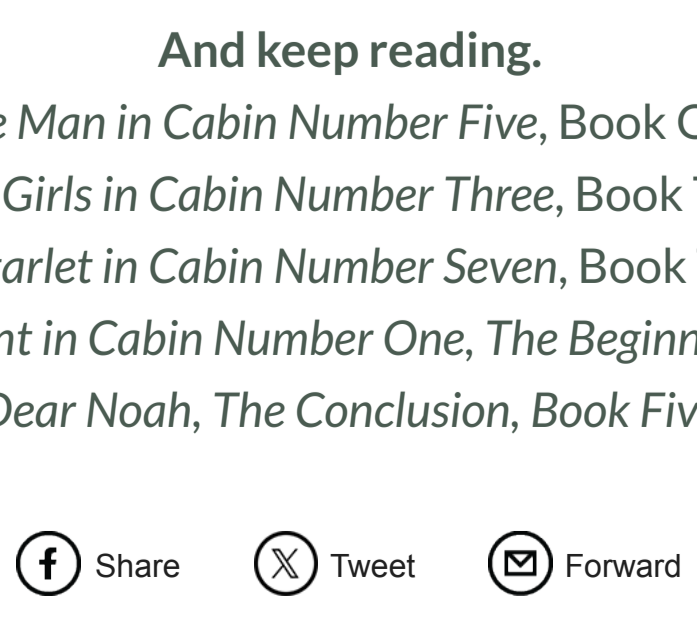
What's on my Nightstand

The Girl Braiding Hair

This is the first book I've read by Marta Molnar and it really kept my interest. It starts as a contemporary story about Ellie who watches as the new owner of the house she shared with her late husband is being remodeled, then she introduces Suzanne Valadon, an artist and friend of Renoir, Van Gogh and Degas, and her life. Although separated by hundreds of years, learning about Suzanne's life helps Ellie pull her own life together.



So who's guessed the Correct answer to how my Holiday's going?
The only thing we did was put up our outside lights!
I'm still recuperating from my knee surgery.
We're going to our daughter's house for Christmas dinner, I bought a box of cards, and everyone is getting one with their name on a check,
(one year I wrapped everyone gifts in brown paper bags!)
And I'll ask my husband to get those wonderful elves out of the closet.
Have a Great Holiday!



Chrysteen

And keep reading.

- The Man in Cabin Number Five, Book One
- The Girls in Cabin Number Three, Book Two
- The Starlet in Cabin Number Seven, Book Three
- The Maidservant in Cabin Number One, The Beginning, Book Four
- Dear Noah, The Conclusion, Book Five

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