

RICHARD TYLER JORDAN

October Newsletter



Hello, Amazing Readers! (And thanks for sending me so many fun messages last month.)

Summer's over! Time to let the air out of that inflatable shark floating in the pool. I definitely won't miss the heat... or humidity... or the smell of sunscreen (although that funky coconutty chemical odor never fails to whisk my imagination right back to the beach). And, I no longer have to pretend I like "outdoor activities!" I definitely won't miss the mosquitos! They love me. I'm on their *carte du jour* all-you-can-bite menu. Best of all, I can let my "beach body" return to its natural state: "pizza body." 🍕



So I say, "Hooray for autumn" ... and pumpkin spice everything taking over the planet! Not just my seasonal Starbucks latte. There's Pumpkin spice Cheerios and pumpkin spice Pop-Tarts. How 'bout pumpkin spice toothpaste? That's a real thing! And pumpkin spice deodorant. (Would you hug me if I

smelled like freshly baked pie all day? Sure! I'd hug me, too!) There used to be a pumpkin spice SPAM luncheon meat, but I'm told it was discontinued in 2019. (Probably a good thing... the discontinuation, I mean!) And pumpkin spice doggie treats! Really? Does Fido even want that? You know he does! Woof!

What are you all doing now that summer is over? Hit me up and let me know. Whatever it is, I hope it's fulfilling. Autumn is basically a writer's best friend. The sun starts setting earlier, which means my social calendar magically clears up (who wants to go outside once it's dark at 5 PM?). Suddenly, those hours between dinner and bedtime are wide open for writing or reading, with no distractions—well, maybe an occasional rom-com on Netflix. (I'm addicted to Nancy Meyers' movies!) For me, the weather is just right too—I get to wear sweaters (or "jumpers" as I've learned to call them here in England), and light logs in the fireplace. That's one of my favorite things in the world to do this time of year.



I love the whole autumnal vibe, too. It practically hands me inspiration on a pumpkin-scented platter. The falling leaves? They're metaphors just waiting to be written: "Falling leaves are Mother Nature's confetti." And the crisp air is perfect for clearing my mind and getting my thoughts organized. Even the sound of crunching leaves under my shoes is like nature's background music, setting the mood for my next creative endeavor.

For me, something about this season invites introspection, creativity, and a return to routines. Maybe it's that back-to-school energy lingering in the air or just the fact that autumn gives me permission to slow down a teensy-weensy bit. Also, the holidays are coming, which means if I buckle down now, I might have a couple of new chapters finished for my next book by the time Santa brings me that pony I've been begging him for. 🙌

So, guys, grab your favorite hot drink—whether it's a cappuccino, macchiato, Irish coffee, tea, or that pumpkin-spice thing we all pretend we're not addicted to—and dust off that writing project or hobby or whatever you put aside during the summer. Let the fabulousness of fall supply your creative fuel. After all, what else is there to do—rake leaves? Exactly!



"Oh, and autumn brought a really cool "starred"★ review (that means they really like liked it!) from those nice people at [Library Journal](#) for my latest Polly Pepper cozy mystery, ***Shadows at Midnight***. I'm pretty **chuffed*** about what Mr. Talented Book Reviewer Kevin Howell had to say:

"Like a classic Golden Age mystery, this clever, snappy, and enjoyable cozy offers solid characterizations and comical twists and turns."

☀️ He obviously knows a fun cozy mystery when he reads one. Tee-hee. I hope you agree with him!

Okay. Thanks for reading this month's wee message. Now, go back to doing something creative and fun... and give your Fido (or Fluffy) a pumpkin spice treat ! 🐕🐱

We'll chat again next month!

Best of every moment,
Richard Tyler Jordan

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