

The background of the cover is a photograph of a person's hands holding an open book in a field of yellow flowers. The book is open to two pages of text, and the hands are visible on the left and right sides. The background is a soft-focus field of yellow flowers.

BOOK FORMATTING OPTION GUIDE

This Guide is designed to step you through the eight major styles available for formatting your ebook and paperback. Under each style, you will find different options for items such as chapter headings, first paragraph stylizing, and ornamental breaks.

Some options are unique to individual styles and may only apply to ebooks or paperbacks. These items will be noted in the descriptions as much as possible, but if you find something styled differently than you expected in your final format please double check with A Raven Design.

There are descriptions on each styles as well as notes on what genres might look good. Note though these are only opinions. If you find a style you love and you think fits your work, please select it. All styles are professional drafted and will look GREAT across all reading platforms no matter if you are publishing an ebook or a paperback.

Plus, we will keep your files stored so updates as you write new books and need to add to your front matter or spot a missed type are easy.

HOW TO USE THIS GUIDE

There are a lot of things to decide when formatting your book. This Guide is designed to step you through all the needed elements. First, we'll cover the contents of your manuscript such as things to include in the front and back matter. After that, you need to select a style: there are eight to choose from!

Once you have a style selected, there are options that fall under that style guide such as chapter headers, first paragraph style, ornamental breaks, paragraphs after breaks, block quote styles, photo frames, and paperback headers and footers. There are options to include custom images in chapter headers or as ornamental breaks as well.

Select the options you want and write them on the order form on the next to last page of this guide. Where possible, include any formatting notes such as block quotes that are located within a chapter. This will help to make sure we catch everything we can on the first round of formatting.

Send the completed style order form to A Raven Design along with your manuscript, including all front and back matter as outlined in this guide and we will get to work creating your book!

Once your first formatted draft is complete, look through it for any errors. Items to check are italicized sentences, block quotes, and links as well as the obvious things such as headers and chapters. Let us know of any changes that need to be made. When those are done, your book will be ready to be uploaded and published!

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FRONT MATTER

Front matter is the part of your manuscript that includes everything before the actual content of the story. There are quite a few things to include in this section, including:

- **Title page:** which will include the book title, author name, and any other notable contributors such as cover artist or editor.
- **Copyright:** something that says this book is not to be copied and/or is or is not based on anything real
- **Also by:** other books you have written and links on where to find them (note Apple requires that there are no links to other retailers so it is best to use your website or have a specially formatted Apple version). Some authors prefer this section at the end.
- **Maps:** if you are writing a fantasy or sci-fi based story and would like to include a map
- **Dedication:** if you wish to acknowledge someone who has been important in the creation and development of your story and you wish to highlight them.
- **Forward:** a section, often written by a third party, that talks about the importance of the book or how the idea for the story came to be (if written by the author)
- **Preface:** a section that typically outlines the scope, aim, or subject of the book
- **Introduction:** An explanatory section. It could relate to the story, the writing of the novel, a larger version of the blurb, etc.
- **Prologue:** a section that often is written in a similar tone and POV to the story that tells of events prior to the novel's beginning. It could also refer to events that happened in previous novels if the book is part of a series.
- **Free Offer:** if you are offering a download or sign-up that goes along with the book it is often placed prior to the book's first chapter.
- **Table of Contents:** Anything after the TOC will be numbered in a paperback book. Most often, the TOC is placed right after the Copyright or other books written by the author.

Not all books include all elements of the front matter - and they don't need to! Decide which elements you'd like to include in your book and add them into your manuscript before you send it for formatting. Each element should be on a separate page.

NOTE: The TOC will generate automatically as we format the book, so if you haven't created one there is no need to go through this additional step.

BACK MATTER

Back matter is the part of your manuscript that includes everything after the actual content of the story. There are quite a few things to include in this section, including:

- **Excerpt:** if you are writing a new book or have a sequel to the current book, a few chapters of the next book are a fantastic item to include along with a link to where people can buy or sign-up to be notified of the book's release.
- **Free Offer:** if you are offering a download or sign-up that goes along with the book it is often placed A SECOND TIME in the back matter. If it is related to the excerpt, it can be included with it.
- **Epilogue:** if you want to sum up any points of the book or add extra details that are beyond the scope of the book, you should include them in an epilogue.
- **Afterward:** if this is the only or last book in the series and you want to wrap up any parts of the story line that don't fit the chapters due to something like a large time gap or length, an afterward is often used.
- **Endnotes:** if you have any references in text they will be hyperlinked to individual endnotes.
- **Acknowledgments:** if there is anyone who you wish to acknowledge in the creation of the story or book, you can include them in an acknowledgment section instead of a dedication.
- **About the Author:** this includes an author bio, usually an image as well, and I like to include a brief paragraph noting how important reviews are to authors and requesting one.
- **Social Connections:** if you have links where readers can follow you, you can include them with your bio or in a separate section.
- **Social Share Hashtags:** NEW! I highly recommend creating a few hashtags for yourself as an author, for your book, and/or your series and then including them in the back matter of your book while asking readers to let you know what you think of the book. Don't forget to monitor for the hashtags!
- **Also by:** other books you have written and links on where to find them (note Apple requires that there are no links to other retailers so it is best to use your website or have a specially formatted Apple version). Some authors prefer this section at the beginning.

Just like with front matter, not all books include all elements of the back matter. Decide which elements you'd like to include in your book and add them into your manuscript before you send it for formatting. Each element should be on a separate page.

If there is something else you'd like to include that isn't listed in the front or back matter, just include it and add a note on the order sheet. There are "uncategorized" formatting options for formatting, which means if you want it to be a part of your book we can find a way to make that happen.

STYLES



MERIDAN



SUDO



TRACE



OXFORD



ARTISANAL



PARCEL



KINDRED



CHROMA

MERIDAN

Meridan is a very clean and attractive style for any book genre. With plenty of options from heading styles, ornamental breaks, to fonts, this flexible format creates beautiful ebooks and paperbacks.

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CHAPTER HEADINGS

1

9
OUTSIDER

Riasg sat outside Gavin's cottage and watched the sunshine move across the

Chapter number above chapter title and centered on page. Available with and without a custom chapter image.

9
OUTSIDER



Diasg sat outside Gavin's cottage and

2

Chapter 9
OUTSIDER

Riasg sat outside Gavin's cottage and watched the sunshine move across the yard. He really didn't have anything else to do. He could find his way back to

Chapter number above chapter title on left side of page. Available with and without a custom chapter image.

Chapter 9
OUTSIDER



Riasg sat outside Gavin's cottage and watched the sunshine move across the yard. He really didn't have anything

3

9. OUTSIDER

Diasg sat outside Gavin's cottage and

Chapter number next to chapter title on left side of page. Available with and without a custom chapter image.

9. OUTSIDER



Riasg sat outside Gavin's cottage and watched the sunshine move across the

FIRST PARAGRAPH

Riasg sat outside Gavin's cottage and watched the sunshine move across the yard. He really didn't have anything else to do. He could find his way back to Trawsfynydd but doubted he'd be able to return to the healers. And he wasn't losing track of Sgled, not that easily.

Lolling in the sun, he finally grew warm enough to shed his leather jacket. Pricks from needle marks traced lines down his arms that even his tattoos couldn't hide. Riasg's stomach

1. Large black drop cap

Riasg sat outside Gavin's cottage and watched the sunshine move across the yard. He really didn't have anything else to do. He could find his way back to Trawsfynydd but doubted he'd be able to return to the healers. And he wasn't losing track of Sgled, not that easily.

Lolling in the sun, he finally grew warm enough to shed his leather jacket. Pricks from

2. Small black drop cap

Riasg sat outside Gavin's cottage and watched the sunshine move across the yard. He really didn't have anything else to do. He could find his way back to Trawsfynydd but doubted he'd be able to return to the healers. And he wasn't losing track of Sgled, not that easily.

Lolling in the sun, he finally grew warm enough to shed his leather jacket. Pricks from needle marks traced lines down his arms that even his tattoos couldn't hide. Riasg's stomach

3. Loopy drop cap

Riasg sat outside Gavin's cottage and watched the sunshine move across the yard. He really didn't have anything else to do. He could find his way back to Trawsfynydd but doubted he'd be able to return to the healers. And he wasn't losing track of Sgled, not that easily.

Lolling in the sun, he finally grew warm enough to shed his leather jacket. Pricks from needle marks traced lines down his arms that

4. Small rust colored drop cap

Riasg sat outside Gavin's cottage and watched the sunshine move across the yard. He really didn't have anything else to do. He could find his way back to Trawsfynydd but doubted he'd be able to return to the healers. And he wasn't losing track of Sgled, not that easily.

Lolling in the sun, he finally grew warm enough to shed his leather jacket. Pricks from needle marks traced lines down his arms that even his tattoos couldn't hide. Riasg's stomach

5. Plain text

RIASG SAT OUTSIDE GAVIN'S COTTAGE AND watched the sunshine move across the yard. He really didn't have anything else to do. He could find his way back to Trawsfynydd but doubted he'd be able to return to the healers. And he wasn't losing track of Sgled, not that easily.

Lolling in the sun, he finally grew warm enough to shed his leather jacket. Pricks from needle marks traced lines down his arms that

6. First two words stylized

RIASG SAT OUTSIDE GAVIN'S COTTAGE AND watched the sunshine move across the yard. He really didn't have anything else to do. He could find his way back to Trawsfynydd but doubted he'd be able to return to the healers. And he wasn't losing track of Sgled, not that easily.

Lolling in the sun, he finally grew warm enough to shed his leather jacket. Pricks from needle marks traced lines down his arms that even his tattoos couldn't hide. Riasg's stomach

7. First sentence stylized

BLOCK QUOTATIONS

He watched the sunshine move across the yard. He really didn't have anything else to do. He could find his way back to Trawsfynydd but doubted he'd be able to return to the healers. And he wasn't losing track of Sgleb, not that easily.

Lolling in the sun, he finally grew warm enough to shed his leather jacket. Pricks from needle marks traced lines down his arms that even his tattoos couldn't hide. Riasg's stomach clenched as he blinked away moisture from his eyes. It was the first moment he realized Sgleb's healing wasn't the only thing he'd hoped for.

1. Indented

He watched the sunshine move across the yard. He really didn't have anything else to do. He could find his way back to Trawsfynydd but doubted he'd be able to return to the healers. And he wasn't losing track of Sgleb, not that easily.

Lolling in the sun, he finally grew warm enough to shed his leather jacket. Pricks from needle marks traced lines down his arms that even his tattoos couldn't hide. Riasg's stomach clenched as he blinked away moisture from his eyes. It was the first

2. Indented with quotation mark

He watched the sunshine move across the yard. He really didn't have anything else to do. He could find his way back to Trawsfynydd but doubted he'd be able to return to the healers. And he wasn't losing track of Sgleb, not that easily.

Lolling in the sun, he finally grew warm enough to shed his leather jacket. Pricks from needle marks traced lines down his arms that even his tattoos couldn't hide. Riasg's stomach clenched as he blinked away moisture from his eyes. It was the first moment he realized Sgleb's healing wasn't the only thing he'd hoped for.

3. Indented and separated by line

IMAGES

ABOUT THE AUTHOR



Autumn (also known as Weifarer) is a travel and

1. No Border

ABOUT THE AUTHOR



Autumn (also known as Weifarer) is a travel and award winning fiction writer currently on the road

2. Drop shadow

ABOUT THE AUTHOR



Autumn (also known as Weifarer) is a travel and award winning fiction writer currently on the road

3. Black line

ABOUT THE AUTHOR



Autumn (also known as Weifarer) is a travel and award winning fiction writer currently on the road traveling across North America, first in an old Land

1. Grey border

ABOUT THE AUTHOR



Autumn (also known as Weifarer) is a travel and award winning fiction writer currently on the road traveling across North America, first in an old Land

2. Cream border

PAPERBACK HEADERS & FOOTERS

104

AUTUMN M. BIRT

The Light in the Darkness

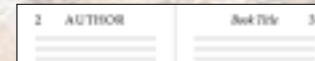
105

be able to drink more. "Bottom's up." He toasted Bramble with the cup and downed it in one shot.

bargain but a fair one.

"We go now." Bramble picked up the tiny leather

1



Page numbers on outside edge of page with author name top center on left page and book title top center on right page. No footer.

94 | AUTUMN M. BIRT

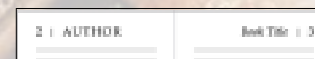
Riasg snorted his laughter. "Then have Gavin take him. I'm worth shit."

The Light in the Darkness | 105

bargain but a fair one.

"We go now." Bramble picked up the tiny leather

2



Page numbers on outside edge of page with author name separated by a line on left page and book title top separated by a line on right page. No footer.

AUTUMN M. BIRT

Riasg snorted his laughter. "Then have Gavin take him. I'm worth shit."

The Light in the Darkness

Riasg's mind throbbled. Reasons to tell her pulsed with reasons not to. Finally, he rose to shaking knees and

3



Page numbers centered on bottom in footer. Author name top left on left page and book title top right on right page.

AUTUMN M. BIRT

Riasg snorted his laughter. "Then have Gavin take him. I'm worth shit."

The Light in the Darkness

Riasg's mind throbbled. Reasons to tell her pulsed with reasons not to. Finally, he rose to shaking knees and

4



Page numbers on outside edge on bottom in footer. Author name top left on left page and book title top right on right page.

AUTUMN M. BIRT

Riasg snorted his laughter. "Then have Gavin take him. I'm worth shit."

The Light in the Darkness

Riasg's mind throbbled. Reasons to tell her pulsed with reasons not to. Finally, he rose to shaking knees and

5

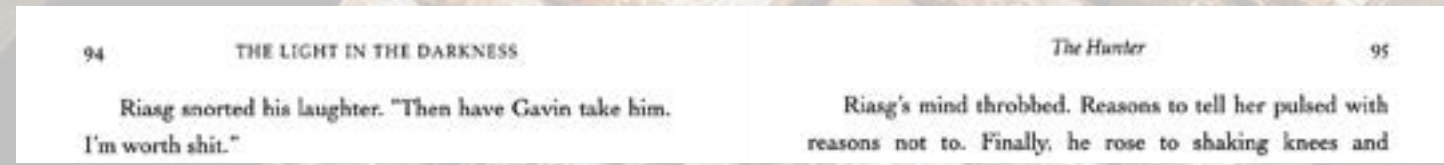


Page numbers centered on bottom in footer. Author name centered in header on left page and book title centered on right page.

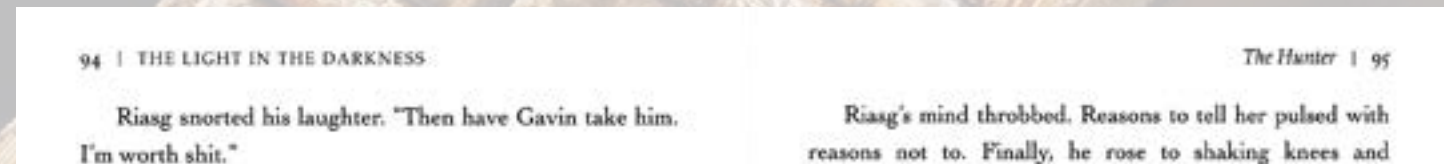
PAPERBACK HEADERS & FOOTERS CONTINUED

FONTS & SPACING

*Only applies to paperback copy. Fonts in ebooks are set by the reader.



Page numbers on outside edge in header with book title centered in header on left page and chapter number or title centered on right page. No Footer.



Page numbers on outside edge in header with book separated by a line on left page and chapter number or title separated by a line on right page. No Footer.



No header. Page numbers centered on bottom in footer.



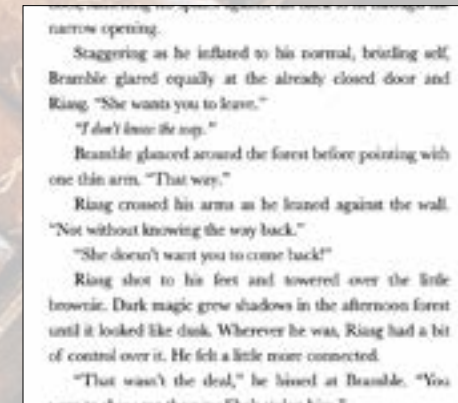
No header. Page numbers on outside edge on bottom in footer.



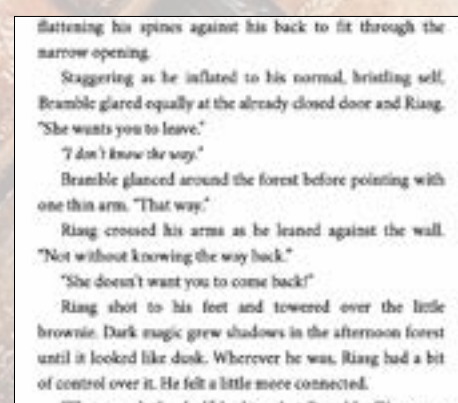
1. Cochin



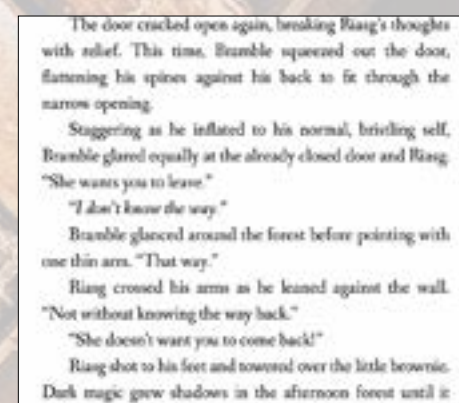
2. Athelas



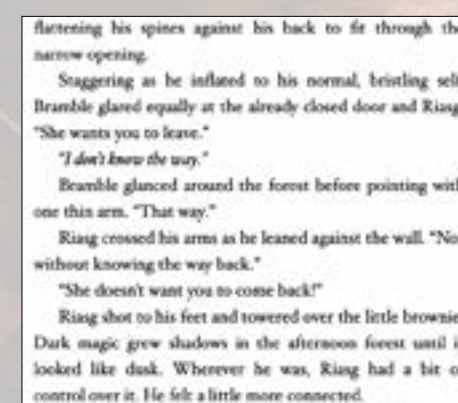
3. Baskerville



4. Crimson Text



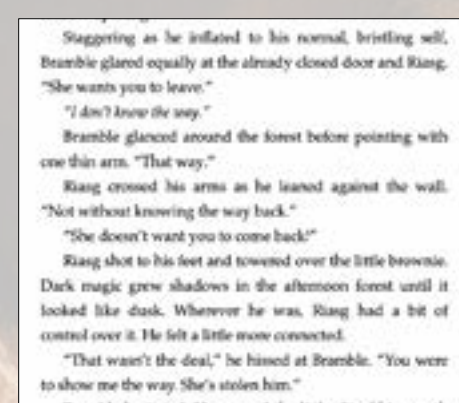
5. Fanwood



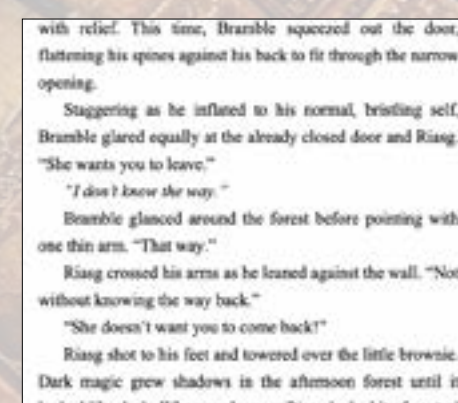
6. Hoefler Text



7. Iowan Old Style



8. Palatino



9. Times New Roman

Paragraphs can be indicated by indents (as shown) or by line breaks (extra blank space between paragraphs).

SUDO

With its san-serif title lines, Sudo is a fitting style for science fiction, cyber thrillers, or something based on screenplays, which its font resembles. Options from heading styles, ornamental breaks, to fonts, adds to this simple format to create beautiful ebooks and paperbacks.

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CHAPTER HEADINGS

1

[9]
OUTSIDER

Riasg sat outside Gavin's cottage and watched the sunshine

[9]



OUTSIDER

Chapter number above chapter title and centered on page. Available with and without a custom chapter image.

2

OUTSIDER_

Riasg sat outside Gavin's cottage and watched the sunshine move across the yard. He really didn't have anything else to

OUTSIDER_



Riasg sat outside Gavin's cottage and watched the sunshine move across the yard. He really didn't have anything else to do. He could find his way back to Trawsfynydd but doubted

No chapter number with chapter title on left side of page. Available with and without a custom chapter image.

3

9 / OUTSIDER

Riasg sat outside Gavin's cottage and watched the sunshine move across the yard. He really didn't have anything else to

9 / OUTSIDER



Riasg sat outside Gavin's cottage and watched the sunshine move across the yard. He really didn't have anything else to

Chapter number next to chapter title on left side of page. Available with and without a custom chapter image.

FIRST PARAGRAPH

Riasg sat outside Gavin's cottage and watched the sunshine move across the yard. He really didn't have anything else to do. He could find his way back to Trawsfynydd but doubted he'd be able to return to the healers. And he wasn't losing track of Sgleo, not that easily.

Lolling in the sun, he finally grew warm enough to shed his leather jacket. Pricks from needle marks traced lines down his arms that even his tattoos couldn't hide. Riasg's stomach clenched as he blinked away moisture from his eyes. It was the first moment he realized Sgleo's healing

1. Large black drop cap

Riasg sat outside Gavin's cottage and watched the sunshine move across the yard. He really didn't have anything else to do. He could find his way back to Trawsfynydd but doubted he'd be able to return to the healers. And he wasn't losing track of Sgleo, not that easily.

Lolling in the sun, he finally grew warm enough to shed his leather jacket. Pricks from needle marks traced lines down his arms that even his tattoos couldn't hide. Riasg's stomach clenched as he blinked away moisture from his eyes. It was the first moment he realized Sgleo's healing wasn't the only thing he'd hoped for.

2. Small black drop cap

Riasg sat outside Gavin's cottage and watched the sunshine move across the yard. He really didn't have anything else to do. He could find his way back to Trawsfynydd but doubted he'd be able to return to the healers. And he wasn't losing track of Sgleo, not that easily.

Lolling in the sun, he finally grew warm enough to shed his leather jacket. Pricks from needle marks traced lines down his arms that even his tattoos couldn't hide. Riasg's stomach clenched as he blinked away moisture from his eyes. It was the first moment he realized Sgleo's healing wasn't the only thing he'd hoped for.

3. First two words stylized

Riasg sat outside Gavin's cottage and watched the sunshine move across the yard. He really didn't have anything else to do. He could find his way back to Trawsfynydd but doubted he'd be able to return to the healers. And he wasn't losing track of Sgleo, not that easily.

Lolling in the sun, he finally grew warm enough to shed his leather jacket. Pricks from needle marks traced lines down his arms that even his tattoos couldn't hide. Riasg's stomach clenched as he blinked away moisture from his eyes. It was the first moment he realized Sgleo's healing wasn't the only thing he'd hoped for.

4. First sentence stylized

Riasg sat outside Gavin's cottage and watched the sunshine move across the yard. He really didn't have anything else to do. He could find his way back to Trawsfynydd but doubted he'd be able to return to the healers. And he wasn't losing track of Sgleo, not that easily.

Lolling in the sun, he finally grew warm enough to shed his leather jacket. Pricks from needle marks traced lines down his arms that even his tattoos couldn't hide. Riasg's stomach clenched as he blinked away moisture from his eyes. It was the first moment he realized Sgleo's healing wasn't the only thing he'd hoped for.

5. Plain text

PARAGRAPH AFTER A BREAK

brownie might just side with the dark fae and not the light before he scampered to the massive boulder. "You must listen close ..."

Without Sgleò to haul along, and after a day of rest, even if not food, Riasg gladly walked through the night. No matter that it was the lost time for his people and that magic had faded to a whisper when once it had ruled, the night still belonged to the fae. Even without moonlight, he could see in the dark. What little power he had flowed around him like a silent breeze. Taming

1. Large black drop cap

brownie might just side with the dark fae and not the light before he scampered to the massive boulder. "You must listen close ..."

Without Sgleò to haul along, and after a day of rest, even if not food, Riasg gladly walked through the night. No matter that it was the lost time for his people and that magic had faded to a whisper when once it had ruled, the night still belonged to the fae. Even without moonlight, he could see in the dark. What little power he had flowed around him like a silent breeze. Taming

2. Small black drop cap

brownie might just side with the dark fae and not the light before he scampered to the massive boulder. "You must listen close ..."

Without Sgleò to haul along, and after a day of rest, even if not food, Riasg gladly walked through the night. No matter that it was the lost time for his people and that magic had faded to a whisper when once it had ruled, the night still belonged to the fae. Even without moonlight, he could see in the dark. What little power he had flowed around him like a silent breeze. Taming

3. Plain text

brownie might just side with the dark fae and not the light before he scampered to the massive boulder. "You must listen close ..."

WITHOUT SGLEÒ TO HAUL ALONG, AND AFTER A DAY OF REST, EVEN IF NOT FOOD, RIASG GLADLY WALKED THROUGH THE NIGHT. NO MATTER THAT IT WAS THE LOST TIME FOR HIS PEOPLE AND THAT MAGIC HAD FADED TO A WHISPER WHEN ONCE IT HAD RULED, THE NIGHT STILL BELONGED TO THE FAE. EVEN WITHOUT MOONLIGHT, HE COULD SEE IN THE DARK. WHAT LITTLE POWER HE HAD FLOWED AROUND HIM LIKE A SILENT BREEZE. TAMING

4. First several words stylized

brownie might just side with the dark fae and not the light before he scampered to the massive boulder. "You must listen close ..."

Without Sgleò to haul along, and after a day of rest, even if not food, Riasg gladly walked through the night. No matter that it was the lost time for his people and that magic had faded to a whisper when once it had ruled, the night still belonged to the fae. Even without moonlight, he could see in the dark. What little power he had flowed around him like a silent breeze. Taming

5. First sentence stylized

ORNAMENTAL BREAK

that was enough to make Riasg think the little brownie might just side with the dark fae and not the light before he scampered to the massive boulder. "You must listen close ..."



Without Sgleò to haul along, and after a day of rest, even if not food, Riasg gladly walked through the night. No matter that it was the lost time for his people and that magic had faded to a whisper when once it had ruled, the night still belonged to the fae. Even without moonlight, he could see in the dark. What little power he had

1. Three asterisks

that was enough to make Riasg think the little brownie might just side with the dark fae and not the light before he scampered to the massive boulder. "You must listen close ..."



Without Sgleò to haul along, and after a day of rest, even if not food, Riasg gladly walked through the night. No matter that it was the lost time for his people and that magic had faded to a whisper when once it had ruled, the night still belonged to the fae. Even without moonlight, he could see in the dark. What little power he had

2. Flourish

that was enough to make Riasg think the little brownie might just side with the dark fae and not the light before he scampered to the massive boulder. "You must listen close ..."



Without Sgleò to haul along, and after a day of rest, even if not food, Riasg gladly walked through the night. No matter that it was the lost time for his people and that magic had faded to a whisper when once it had ruled, the night still belonged to the fae. Even without moonlight, he could see in the dark. What little power he had

3. Straight line

that was enough to make Riasg think the little brownie might just side with the dark fae and not the light before he scampered to the massive boulder. "You must listen close ..."



Without Sgleò to haul along, and after a day of rest, even if not food, Riasg gladly walked through the night. No matter that it was the lost time for his people and that magic had faded to a whisper when once it had ruled, the night still belonged to the fae. Even without moonlight, he could see in the dark. What little power he had

4. Fading line

that was enough to make Riasg think the little brownie might just side with the dark fae and not the light before he scampered to the massive boulder. "You must listen close ..."



Without Sgleò to haul along, and after a day of rest, even if not food, Riasg gladly walked through the night. No matter that it was the lost time for his people and that magic had faded to a whisper when once it had ruled, the night still belonged to the fae. Even without moonlight, he could see in the dark. What little power he had

5. Snowflake

brownie might just side with the dark fae and not the light before he scampered to the massive boulder. "You must listen close ..."



Without Sgleò to haul along, and after a day of rest, even if not food, Riasg gladly walked through the night. No matter that it was the lost time for his people and that magic had faded to a whisper when once it had ruled, the night still belonged to the fae. Even without moonlight, he could see in the dark. What little power he had flowed around him like a silent breeze. Taming

6. Block

that was enough to make Riasg think the little brownie might just side with the dark fae and not the light before he scampered to the massive boulder. "You must listen close ..."



Without Sgleò to haul along, and after a day of rest, even if not food, Riasg gladly walked through the night. No matter that it was the lost time for his people and that magic had faded to a whisper when once it had ruled, the night still belonged to the fae. Even without moonlight, he could see in the dark. What little power he had

7. Custom (provide any image)

BLOCK QUOTATIONS

He watched the sunshine move across the yard. He really didn't have anything else to do. He could find his way back to Trawsfynydd but doubted he'd be able to return to the healers. And he wasn't losing track of Sgleb, not that easily.

Lolling in the sun, he finally grew warm enough to shed his leather jacket. Pricks from needle marks traced lines down his arms that even his tattoos couldn't hide. Riag's stomach clenched as he blinked away moisture from his eyes. It was the first moment he realized Sgleb's healing wasn't the only thing he'd hoped for.

1. Indented

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2. Indented with quotation mark

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3. Indented and separated by line

IMAGES

ABOUT THE AUTHOR



Autumn (also known as Weifarer) is a travel and

1. No Border

ABOUT THE AUTHOR



Autumn (also known as Weifarer) is a travel and award winning fiction writer currently on the road

2. Drop shadow

ABOUT THE AUTHOR



Autumn (also known as Weifarer) is a travel and award winning fiction writer currently on the road

3. Black line

ABOUT THE AUTHOR



Autumn (also known as Weifarer) is a travel and award winning fiction writer currently on the road traveling across North America, first in an old Land

1. Grey border

ABOUT THE AUTHOR



Autumn (also known as Weifarer) is a travel and award winning fiction writer currently on the road traveling across North America, first in an old Land

2. Cream border

PAPERBACK HEADERS & FOOTERS

88 AUTUMN M. BIRT THE LIGHT IN THE DARKNESS 89

to reveal her usual short sword wasn't at her side. Her black leather pants were dirty, and her typical emerald green

sure it was you, especially when you got here in Wales. The ley lines running through here distort the magic imbued in

1 2 / AUTHOR BOOK TITLE / 3

Page numbers on outside edge of page with author name top center on left page and book title top center on right page. No footer.

88 / AUTUMN M. BIRT THE LIGHT IN THE DARKNESS / 89

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2 2 / AUTHOR BOOK TITLE / 3

Page numbers on outside edge of page with author name separated by a line on left page and book title top separated by a line on right page. No footer.

AUTUMN M. BIRT THE LIGHT IN THE DARKNESS

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5 AUTHOR BOOK TITLE

Page numbers centered on bottom in footer. Author name centered in header on left page and book title centered on right page.

PAPERBACK HEADERS & FOOTERS CONTINUED

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6

2	BOOK TITLE	CHAPTER	2

Page numbers on outside edge in header with book title centered in header on left page and chapter number or title centered on right page. No Footer.

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7

2 /	BOOK TITLE	CHAPTER /	2

Page numbers on outside edge in header with book separated by a line on left page and chapter number or title separated by a line on right page. No Footer.

8



No header. Page numbers centered on bottom in footer.

9



No header. Page numbers on outside edge on bottom in footer.

leather pants were dirty, and her typical emerald green

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FONTS & SPACING

*Only applies to paperback copy. Fonts in ebooks are set by the reader.

flattening his spines against his back to fit through the narrow opening.

Staggering as he inflated to his normal, bristling self, Bramble glared equally at the already closed door and Riag. "She wants you to leave."

"I don't know the way."

Bramble glanced around the forest before pointing with one thin arm. "That way."

Riag crossed his arms as he leaned against the wall. "Not without knowing the way back."

"She doesn't want you to come back!"

Riag shot to his feet and towered over the little brownie. Dark magic grew shadows in the afternoon forest until it looked like dusk. Wherever he was, Riag had a bit of control over it. He felt a little more connected.

"That wasn't the deal," he hissed at Bramble. "You were

The door cracked open again, breaking Riag's thoughts with relief. This time, Bramble squeezed out the door, flattening his spines against his back to fit through the narrow opening.

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1. Cochin

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2. Athelas

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4. Crimson Text

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5. Fanwood

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"That wasn't the deal," he hissed at Bramble. "You were

to show me the way. She's stolen him."

Bramble hesitated. He opened the little slit of his mouth

with relief. This time, Bramble squeezed out the door, flattening his spines against his back to fit through the narrow opening.

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7. Iowan Old Style

8. Palatino

9. Times New Roman

Paragraphs can be indicated by indents (as shown) or by line breaks (extra blank space between paragraphs).

TRACE

With its sleek san-serif title lines, Trace evokes clean contemporary lines for genres from non-fiction to modern dramas. Options from heading styles, ornamental breaks, to fonts, adds to this simple format to create beautiful ebooks and paperbacks.

TRACE TABLE OF CONTENTS

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CHAPTER HEADINGS

1

TEN
THE HUNTER

"I told the woman I was your girlfriend," Ailith confessed.
Her beautiful lips curved salaciously above the rim of her

Chapter number written out above chapter title and centered on page. Available with and without a custom chapter image.

TEN



THE HUNTER

2

10
THE HUNTER

"I told the woman I was your girlfriend," Ailith confessed.
Her beautiful lips curved salaciously above the rim of her

Chapter number with chapter title centered on page, separated by a line. Available with and without a custom chapter image.

10

THE HUNTER



3

10 THE HUNTER

"I told the woman I was your girlfriend," Ailith confessed.
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Chapter number next to chapter title centered on page. Available with and without a custom chapter image.

10 THE HUNTER



FIRST PARAGRAPH

Riang sat outside Gavin's cottage and watched the sunshine move across the yard. He really didn't have anything else to do. He could find his way back to Trawsfynydd but doubted he'd be able to return to the healers. And he wasn't losing track of Sgleo, not that easily.

Lolling in the sun, he finally grew warm enough to shed his leather jacket. Pricks from needle marks traced lines down his arms that even his tattoos couldn't hide. Riag's stomach clenched as he blinked away moisture from his eyes. It was the first moment he realized Sgleo's healing wasn't the only thing he'd hoped for.

1. Large black drop cap

Riang sat outside Gavin's cottage and watched the sunshine move across the yard. He really didn't have anything else to do. He could find his way back to Trawsfynydd but doubted he'd be able to return to the healers. And he wasn't losing track of Sgleo, not that easily.

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2. Small black drop cap

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3. First two words stylized

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4. First sentence stylized

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5. Plain text

"I TOLD the woman I was your girlfriend," Ailith confessed. Her beautiful lips curved salaciously above the rim of her tea mug. "That is why she let me in. Where were you?"

"A walk," Riag gestured to his sodden clothing. "I had to get out. The itch for it, you know?"

Ailith's lip trembled as tears rimmed her eyes again. "Yeah, I know. She kicked me out too." She set the cup on the table before turning her attention to Riag. "I don't have anywhere to go."

"How did you find me?"
The question sounded rude even to his ears, but he had to know. Efflyn sending Ailith after him made more sense

6. First two words in theme matching stylized font

PARAGRAPH AFTER A BREAK

brownie might just side with the dark fae and not the light before he scampered to the massive boulder. "You must listen close ..."

Without Sgleò to haul along, and after a day of rest, even if not food, Riasg gladly walked through the night. No matter that it was the lost time for his people and that magic had faded to a whisper when once it had ruled, the night still belonged to the fae. Even without moonlight, he could see in the dark. What little power he had flowed around him like a silent breeze. Taming the

1. Large black drop cap

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2. Small black drop cap

brownie might just side with the dark fae and not the light before he scampered to the massive boulder. "You must listen close ..."

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3. Plain text

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4. First several words stylized

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5. First sentence stylized

enough to make Riasg think the little brownie might just side with the dark fae and not the light before he scampered to the massive boulder. "You must listen close ..."

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Bearble too seemed more at ease. He didn't have to hide

6. First part of sentence in theme matching stylized font

ORNAMENTAL BREAK

that was enough to make Riasg think the little brownie might just side with the dark fae and not the light before he scampered to the massive boulder. "You must listen close ..."

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1. Three astericks

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2. Flourish

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3. Straight line

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4. Fading line

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5. Snowflake

brownie might just side with the dark fae and not the light before he scampered to the massive boulder. "You must listen close ..."

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6. Block

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7. Custom (provide any image)

BLOCK QUOTATIONS

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2. Indented with quotation mark

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3. Indented and separated by line

IMAGES



1. No Border



2. Drop shadow



3. Black line



1. Grey border

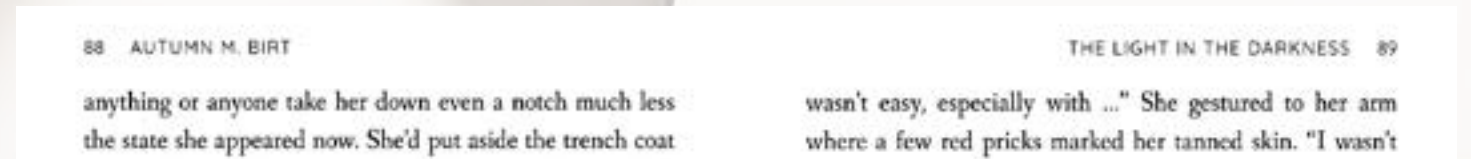


2. Cream border

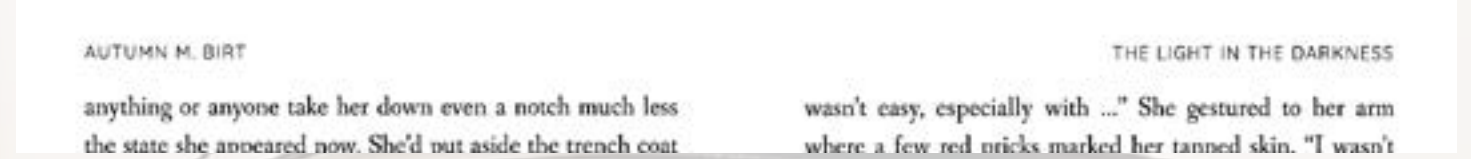
PAPERBACK HEADERS & FOOTERS



1 Page numbers on outside edge of page with author name top center on left page and book title top center on right page. No footer.



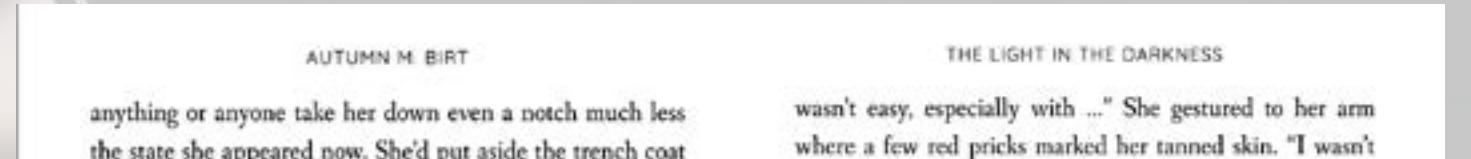
2 Page numbers on outside edge of page with author name separated by a space on left page and book title top separated by a space on right page. No footer.



3 Page numbers centered on bottom in footer. Author name top left on left page and book title top right on right page.



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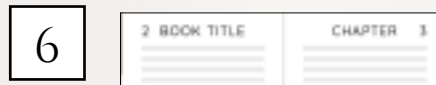
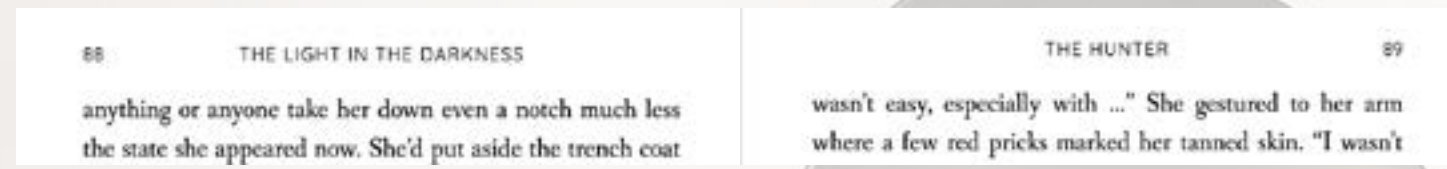


5 Page numbers centered on bottom in footer. Author name centered in header on left page and book title centered on right page.

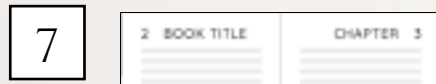
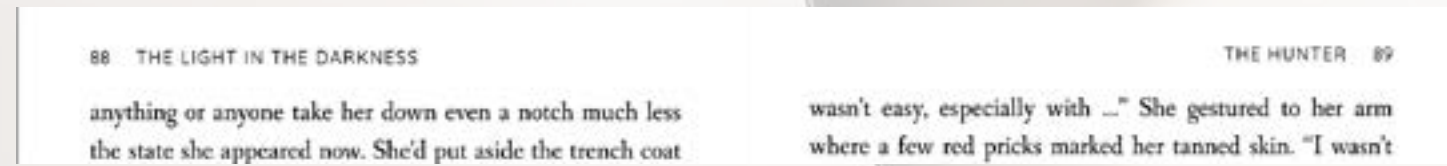
PAPERBACK HEADERS & FOOTERS CONTINUED

FONTS & SPACING

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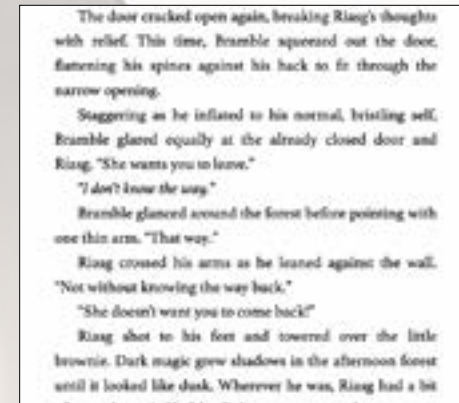
No header. Page numbers centered on bottom in footer.



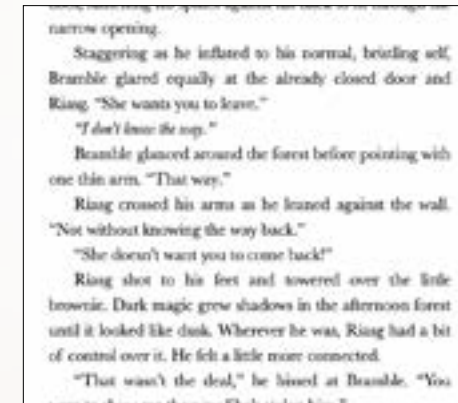
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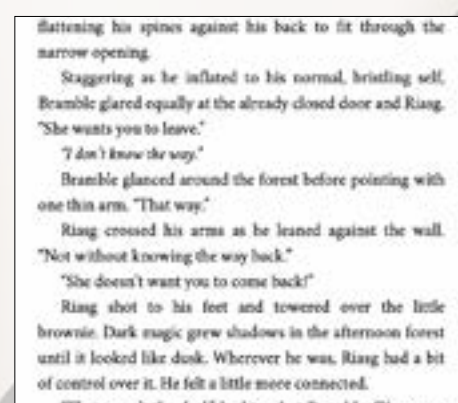
1. Cochin



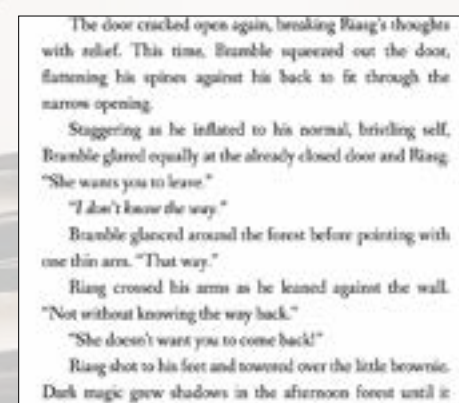
2. Athelas



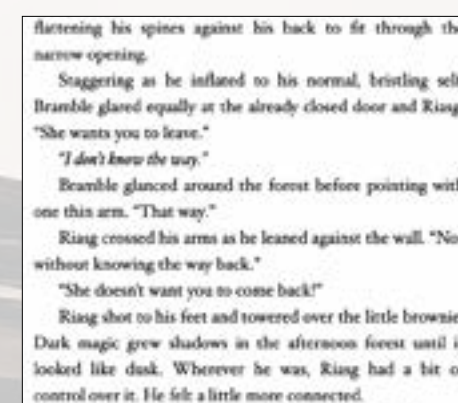
3. Baskerville



4. Crimson Text



5. Fanwood



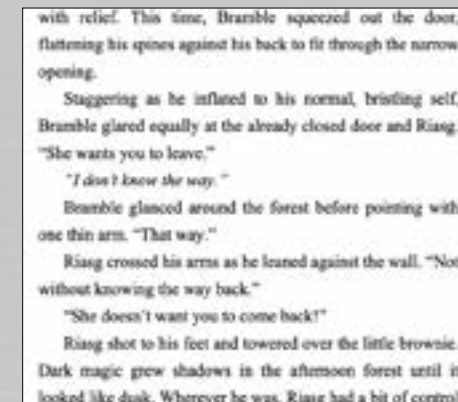
6. Hoefler Text



7. Iowan Old Style



8. Palatino



9. Times New Roman

Paragraphs can be indicated by indents (as shown) or by line breaks (extra blank space between paragraphs).

OXFORD

Oxford has a classic feel like you are reading a book from the era of printing presses and vast libraries. Options from heading styles, ornamental breaks, to fonts, adds to this simple format to create beautiful ebooks and paperbacks.

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CHAPTER HEADINGS

FIRST PARAGRAPH

1

第 10 卷
THE HUNTER

第 9 卷



OUTSIDER

“T told the woman I was your girlfriend,” Ailith

Chapter number with ornamental flourish on both sides above chapter title and centered on page. Available with a custom image.

2

The Hunter



Outsider



“T told the woman I was your girlfriend,” Ailith

Riasg sat outside Gavin's cottage and watched the

Chapter title (or number if no title) centered on page with ornamental flourish below. Everything centered on page. Available with a custom image.

3

CHAPTER 10
THE HUNTER



CHAPTER 9
OUTSIDER



“T told the woman I was your girlfriend,” Ailith

Page 40

Chapter number above chapter title with ornamental design below. Everything centered on page. Available with a custom image.

Page 40

Riasg sat outside Gavin's cottage and watched the sunshine move across the yard. He really didn't have anything else to do. He could find his way back to Trawsfynydd but doubted he'd be able to return to the healers. And he wasn't losing track of Sgleo, not that easily.

Lolling in the sun, he finally grew warm enough to shed his leather jacket. Pricks from needle marks traced lines down his arms that even his tattoos couldn't hide. Riasg's stomach clenched as he blinked away moisture from his eyes. It was the first moment he realized Sgleo's healing wasn't the only thing he'd hoped for.

1. Large black drop cap

Riasg sat outside Gavin's cottage and watched the sunshine move across the yard. He really didn't have anything else to do. He could find his way back to Trawsfynydd but doubted he'd be able to return to the healers. And he wasn't losing track of Sgleo, not that easily.

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2. Small black drop cap

Riasg sat outside Gavin's cottage and watched the sunshine move across the yard. He really didn't have anything else to do. He could find his way back to Trawsfynydd but doubted he'd be able to return to the healers. And he wasn't losing track of Sgleo, not that easily.

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3. First two words stylized

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4. First sentence stylized

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5. Plain text

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6. A drop cap with a classic printed (imperfect) typeset

Page 41

BLOCK QUOTATIONS

He watched the sunshine move across the yard. He really didn't have anything else to do. He could find his way back to Trawsfynydd but doubted he'd be able to return to the healers. And he wasn't losing track of Sgleb, not that easily.

Lolling in the sun, he finally grew warm enough to shed his leather jacket. Pricks from needle marks traced lines down his arms that even his tattoos couldn't hide. Riag's stomach clenched as he blinked away moisture from his eyes. It was the first moment he realized Sgleb's healing wasn't the only thing he'd hoped for.

1. Indented

He watched the sunshine move across the yard. He really didn't have anything else to do. He could find his way back to Trawsfynydd but doubted he'd be able to return to the healers. And he wasn't losing track of Sgleb, not that easily.

“Lolling in the sun, he finally grew warm enough to shed his leather jacket. Pricks from needle marks traced lines down his arms that even his tattoos couldn't hide. Riag's stomach clenched as he blinked away moisture from his eyes. It was the first

2. Indented with quotation mark

He watched the sunshine move across the yard. He really didn't have anything else to do. He could find his way back to Trawsfynydd but doubted he'd be able to return to the healers. And he wasn't losing track of Sgleb, not that easily.

Lolling in the sun, he finally grew warm enough to shed his leather jacket. Pricks from needle marks traced lines down his arms that even his tattoos couldn't hide. Riag's stomach clenched as he blinked away moisture from his eyes. It was the first moment he realized Sgleb's healing wasn't the only thing he'd hoped for.

3. Indented and separated by line

IMAGES



1. No Border



2. Drop shadow



3. Black line

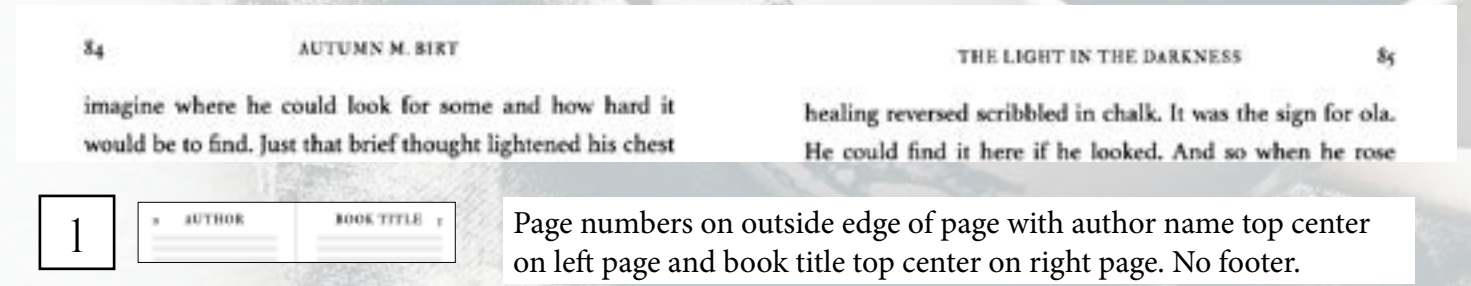


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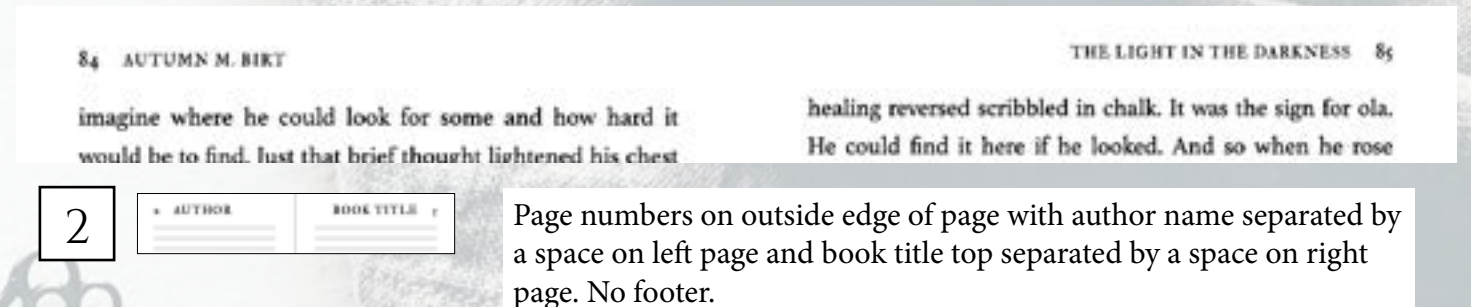


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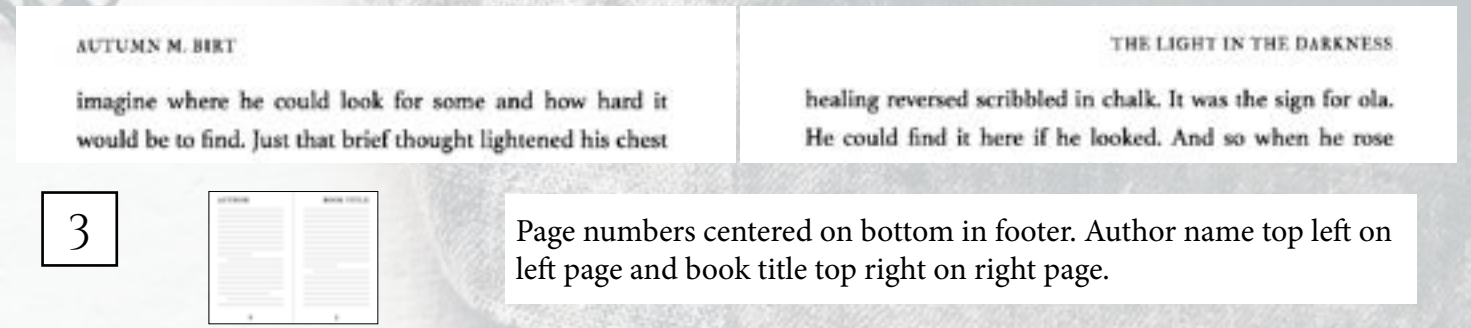
PAPERBACK HEADERS & FOOTERS



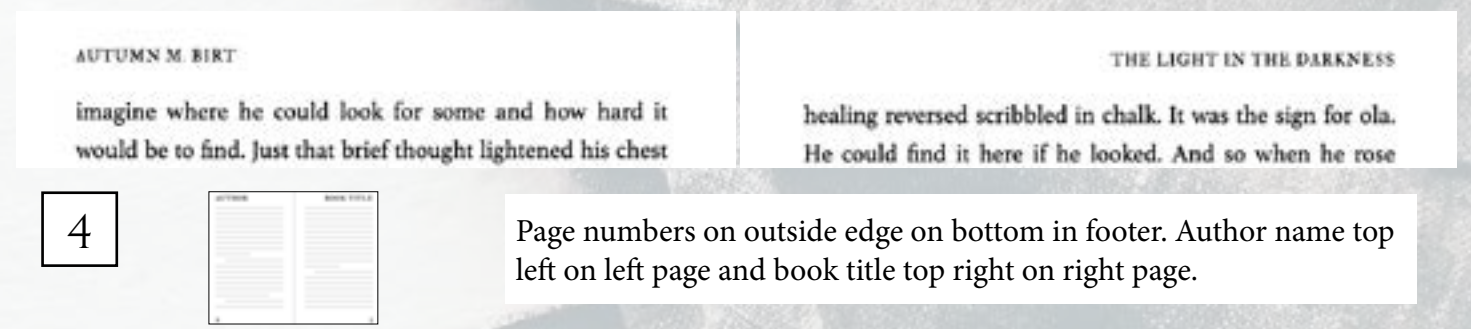
Page numbers on outside edge of page with author name top center on left page and book title top center on right page. No footer.



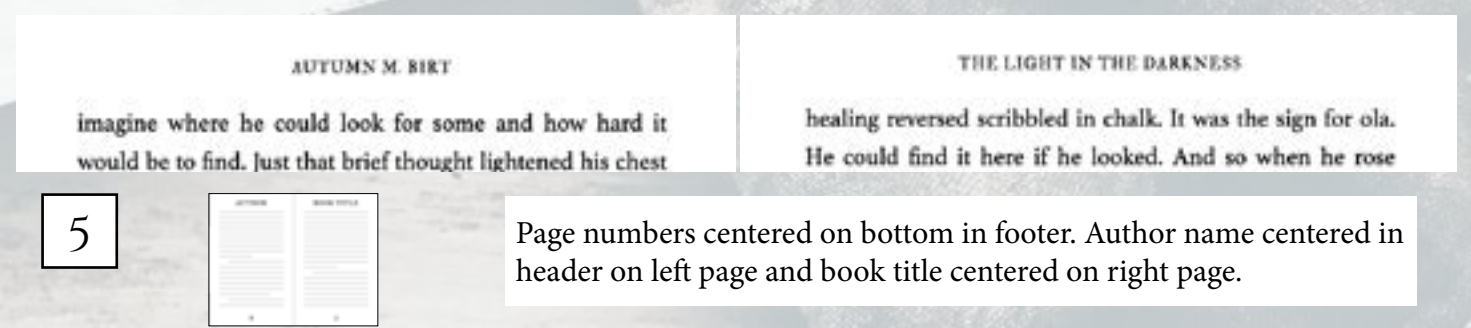
Page numbers on outside edge of page with author name separated by a space on left page and book title top separated by a space on right page. No footer.



Page numbers centered on bottom in footer. Author name top left on left page and book title top right on right page.



Page numbers on outside edge on bottom in footer. Author name top left on left page and book title top right on right page.



Page numbers centered on bottom in footer. Author name centered in header on left page and book title centered on right page.

PAPERBACK HEADERS & FOOTERS CONTINUED

FONTS & SPACING

*Only applies to paperback copy. Fonts in ebooks are set by the reader.

84 THE LIGHT IN THE DARKNESS

imagine where he could look for some and how hard it would be to find. Just that brief thought lightened his chest

OUTSIDER 85

healing reversed scribbled in chalk. It was the sign for ola. He could find it here if he looked. And so when he rose

6

2 BOOK TITLE	CHAPTER 1

Page numbers on outside edge in header with book title centered in header on left page and chapter number or title centered on right page. No Footer.

84 THE LIGHT IN THE DARKNESS

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7

4 BOOK TITLE	CHAPTER 1

Page numbers on outside edge in header with book separated by a space on left page and chapter number or title separated by a space on right page. No Footer.

8

No header. Page numbers centered on bottom in footer.

No header. Page numbers on outside edge on bottom in footer.

Riang pinched the bridge of his nose as Sglis crossed his arms in a huff.

Riang rejoined Gavin and Bramble and tried not to smile that both ripped on cups of cream. It had been a while since he'd done any good, and he'd forgotten its simple pleasure. But it didn't change one worry.

Riang nodded toward Sglis. "Is he doing any better?"

Gavin shrugged. "He's awake. He was supposed a long time. It will take time to undo it."

Riang sighed as he nodded. "I'll be back in a few days then."

Bramble didn't walk with him beyond the enchanted forest. Alone as a drizzling rain swept the hillside, Riang tried to focus on the fact he'd found his way to Gavin's house and had not been harmed. Sglis was alive. Riang wasn't alone in the world. But he felt abandoned, and his hand jittered with a craving he couldn't shake when he opened the door to the lodging house. The macon glared at him as he dripped on the front mat. Unable to help himself, he gave her a feral smile that sent her scampering into the back.

Mudily and angry, he took the stairs to his room. His door was opened. Alas as he should have been when he'd walked into town, much less this house, he felt the air for magic as he looked for runes. Nothing but his internal warnings prickled at him. He cautiously pushed the door open fully.

Silhouetted against the far windows, a woman stood in a

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Silhouetted against the far windows, a woman stood in a

flattening his spines against his back to fit through the narrow opening.

Staggering as he inflated to his normal, bristling self, Bramble glared equally at the already closed door and Riang. "She wants you to leave."

"I don't know the way."

Bramble glanced around the forest before pointing with one thin arm. "That way."

Riang crossed his arms as he leaned against the wall. "Not without knowing the way back."

"She doesn't want you to come back!"

Riang shot to his feet and towered over the little brownie. Dark magic grew shadows in the afternoon forest until it looked like dusk. Wherever he was, Riang had a bit of control over it. He felt a little more connected.

"That wasn't the deal," he hissed at Bramble. "You were

The door cracked open again, breaking Riang's thoughts with relief. This time, Bramble squeezed out the door, flattening his spines against his back to fit through the narrow opening.

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2. Athelas

3. Baskerville

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4. Crimson Text

5. Fanwood

6. Hoefler Text

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"That wasn't the deal," he hissed at Bramble. "You were to show me the way. She's stolen him."

Bramble hesitated. He opened the little slit of his mouth

with relief. This time, Bramble squeezed out the door, flattening his spines against his back to fit through the narrow opening.

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7. Iowan Old Style

8. Palatino

9. Times New Roman

Paragraphs can be indicated by indents (as shown) or by line breaks (extra blank space between paragraphs).

ARTISANAL

With headings full of flourishes to simple fonts set in impactful lines, Artisanal creates drama for a bit of romance to modern dramas and thrillers. Options from heading styles, ornamental breaks, to fonts, adds to this simple format to create beautiful ebooks and paperbacks.

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CHAPTER HEADINGS

1

Chapter Nine
OUTSIDER

Riasg sat outside Gavin's cottage and watched

Chapter number written out in flowing, purple script above chapter title with line above and below. Everything centered on page. Available with a custom image.



2

9
OUTSIDER

Riasg sat outside Gavin's cottage and watched
the sunshine move across the yard. He really

Chapter title (or number if no title) centered on page bounded by top and bottom lines with chapter number in purple circle. Everything centered on page. Available with a custom image.



3

OUTSIDER

Riasg sat outside Gavin's cottage and watched

Chapter title (or number if no title) centered on page bounded by top and bottom lines. Everything centered on page. Available with a custom image.



FIRST PARAGRAPH

Riasg sat outside Gavin's cottage and watched the sunshine move across the yard. He really didn't have anything else to do. He could find his way back to Trawsfynydd but doubted he'd be able to return to the healers. And he wasn't losing track of Sgleo, not that easily.

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2. Small black drop cap

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3. First two words stylized

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4. First sentence stylized

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5. Plain text

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6. A drop cap in a looped font matching the style

PARAGRAPH AFTER A BREAK

brownie might just side with the dark fae and not the light before he scampered to the massive boulder. "You must listen close ..."

Without Sgled to haul along, and after a day of rest, even if not food, Riasg gladly walked through the night. No matter that it was the lost time for his people and that magic had faded to a whisper when once it had ruled, the night still belonged to the fae. Even without moonlight, he could see in the dark. What little power he had flowed around him like a silent breeze. Taming the

1. Large black drop cap

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2. Small black drop cap

brownie might just side with the dark fae and not the light before he scampered to the massive boulder. "You must listen close ..."

Without Sgled to haul along, and after a day of rest, even if not food, Riasg gladly walked through the night. No matter that it was the lost time for his people and that magic had faded to a whisper when once it had ruled, the night still belonged to the fae. Even without moonlight, he could see in the dark. What little power he had flowed around him like a silent breeze. Taming

3. Plain text

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4. First several words stylized

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5. First sentence stylized

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6. A drop cap in a looped font matching the style

ORNAMENTAL BREAK

that was enough to make Riasg think the little brownie might just side with the dark fae and not the light before he scampered to the massive boulder. "You must listen close ..."

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1. Three astericks

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2. Flourish

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3. Straight line

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4. Fading line

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5. Snowflake

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6. Leaf

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Without Sgled to haul along, and after a day of rest, even if not food, Riasg gladly walked through the night. No matter that it was the lost time for his people and that magic had faded to a whisper when once it had ruled, the night still belonged to the fae. Even without moonlight, he

7. Shell

that was enough to make Riasg think the little brownie might just side with the dark fae and not the light before he scampered to the massive boulder. "You must listen close ..."

Without Sgled to haul along, and after a day of rest, even if not food, Riasg gladly walked through the night. No matter that it was the lost time for his people and that magic had faded to a whisper when once it had ruled, the night still belonged to the fae. Even without moonlight, he

8. Custom (provide any image)

BLOCK QUOTATIONS

He watched the sunshine move across the yard. He really didn't have anything else to do. He could find his way back to Trawsfynydd but doubted he'd be able to return to the healers. And he wasn't losing track of Sgleb, not that easily.

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3. Indented and separated by line

IMAGES

ABOUT THE AUTHOR



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PAPERBACK HEADERS & FOOTERS

84

AUTUMN M. BIRT

to reveal her usual short sword wasn't at her side. Her black leather pants were dirty, and her typical emerald green halter

1



Page numbers on outside edge of page with author name top center on left page and book title top center on right page. No footer.

THE LIGHT IN THE DARKNESS

85

Riasg hesitated, his eyes on the marks dotting her arm. "Why? Why now would you ... You've seen what it does to

84 • AUTUMN M. BIRT

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6

1 - THE TITLE

CHAPTER 2

Page numbers on outside edge in header with book title centered in header on left page and chapter number or title centered on right page. No Footer.

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1 - THE TITLE

CHAPTER 2

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8

1 - THE TITLE

CHAPTER 2

No header. Page numbers centered on bottom in footer.

9

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Adith smiled. A bit of spark returned to her eye, giving her a mad look with the wide pupils and magical gleam. He'd never seen the controlled warrior out of control like she was now. Riasg's right chest roared with a released breath.

She nodded to his arm. "The knowwork that marks you as belonging to the Dark Court can be used to track."

Riasg snorted his tea. Adith laughed at his coughing fit and as he stopped up sprayed tea and spit. His nose burned like he'd snorted tea, which was something he'd only tried once and thought he'd melted his brain. Finally able to breathe again, he sat across from Adith and croaked, "What?"

"It isn't just you." Adith wiped the tears caused by laughter from her cheeks. She showed the tattoo on her arm that matched his. "It just says a ... location, not who." She gave him a seductive smile. "And there weren't too many folk that leaving Scotland at a fast pace a week ago."

Riasg leaned into the rigid back of his chair and regarded his guest. "And you are the queen's business."

"I am." Adith glanced before fighting. "I was." She melted into her chair while cradling her tea. She stared into the cup as if she could spy the future from the leaves. "It wasn't easy, especially with ..." She gestured to her arm where a few red pricks marked her tanned skin. "I wasn't sure it was you, especially when you got here in Wales. The ley lines running through here direct the magic imbued in the tattoo."

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Staggering as he inflated to his normal, bristling self, Bramble glared equally at the already closed door and Riasg. "She wants you to leave."

"I don't know the way."

Bramble glanced around the forest before pointing with one thin arm. "That way."

Riasg crossed his arms as he leaned against the wall. "Not without knowing the way back."

"She doesn't want you to come back!"

Riasg shot to his feet and towered over the little brownie. Dark magic grew shadows in the afternoon forest until it looked like dusk. Wherever he was, Riasg had a bit of control over it. He felt a little more connected.

"That wasn't the deal," he hissed at Bramble. "You were

The door cracked open again, breaking Riasg's thoughts with relief. This time, Bramble squeezed out the door, flattening his spines against his back to fit through the narrow opening.

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2. Athelas

3. Baskerville

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4. Crimson Text

5. Fanwood

6. Hoefler Text

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"That wasn't the deal," he hissed at Bramble. "You were to show me the way. She's stolen him."

Bramble hesitated. He opened the little slit of his mouth

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7. Iowan Old Style

8. Palatino

9. Times New Roman

Paragraphs can be indicated by indents (as shown) or by line breaks (extra blank space between paragraphs).

PARCEL

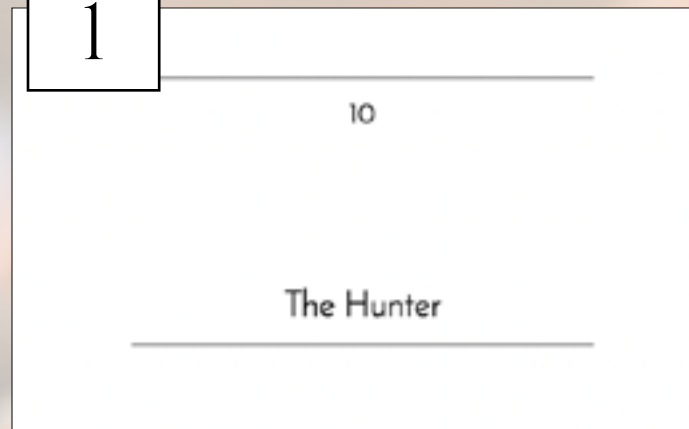
Parcel can add a splash of color with color blocks to open chapters or use its sleek font for a simple and clean style. Options from heading styles, ornamental breaks, to fonts, adds to this simple format to create beautiful ebooks and paperbacks.

PARCEL TABLE OF CONTENTS

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PARAGRAPH AFTER A BREAK	62
ORNAMENTAL BREAK	63
BLOCK QUOTATIONS	64
IMAGE BORDERS	64
PAPERBACK HEADERS & FOOTERS	65
FONTS & SPACING	67

CHAPTER HEADINGS

1



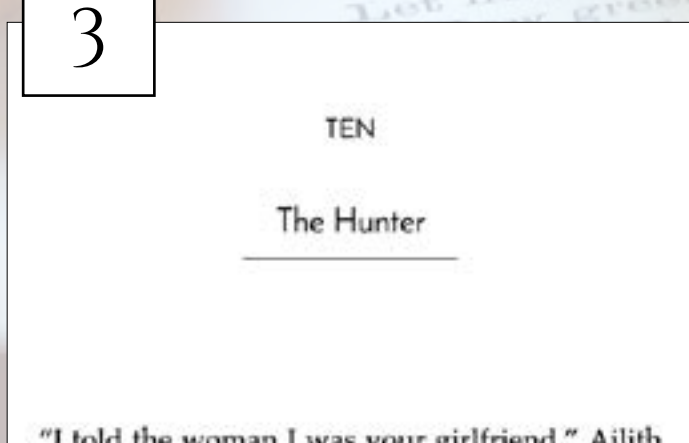
Chapter number set above the chapter title with a large space between and with line above and below. Everthing centered on page. Available with a custom image.

2



Chapter number above chapter title in a block of color (teal or hot pink: will appear as a black outline in print editions). Everything centered on page. Available with a custom image.

3



Chapter number written out with chapter title below and a single line below. Everything centered on page. Available with a custom image.

FIRST PARAGRAPH

Riasg sat outside Gavin's cottage and watched the sunshine move across the yard. He really didn't have anything else to do. He could find his way back to Trawsfynydd but doubted he'd be able to return to the healers. And he wasn't losing track of Sgleo, not that easily.

Lolling in the sun, he finally grew warm enough to shed his leather jacket. Pricks from needle marks traced lines down his arms that even his tattoos couldn't hide. Riasg's stomach clenched as he blinked away moisture from his eyes. It was the first moment he realized Sgleo's healing

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1. Large black drop cap

2. Small black drop cap

3. First two words stylized

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Riasg leaned his head against the cabin wall and wondered if it was the world that screwed him up or if he

5. Plain text

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6. A drop cap in a looped font matching the style

RIASG WOKE to something spiny clawing at his cheek. He opened his eyes to tiny dark beetles set in a wooden face staring at him just beyond the tip of his nose.

"Shit!" It wasn't until he hit the back of his head against the train wall in an effort to put some distance between himself and the brownie that Riasg remembered where he was and who he was with.

Bramble smirked before turning to the seat on the other side of the table. "He awakes."

7. First two words in a theme matching stylized font

BLOCK QUOTATIONS

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84

AUTUMN M. BIRT

The Light in the Darkness

85

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a long coat. Riasg recognized the white hair with its violet streak; Ailith had found him.

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84 • AUTUMN M. BIRT

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7



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8



No header. Page numbers centered on bottom in footer.

9



No header. Page numbers on outside edge on bottom in footer.

Riasg nodded toward Sgleò. "Is he doing any better?" Gavin shrugged. "He's awake. He was trapped a long time. It will take time to undo it." Riasg sighed as he nodded. "I'll be back in a few days then."

Bramble didn't walk with him beyond the enchanted forest. Alone as a drenching rain swept the hillside, Riasg tried to focus on the fact he'd found his way to Gavin's house and had not been harmed. Sgleò was alive. Riasg wasn't alone in the world. But he felt abandoned, and his hand jittered with a crawling he couldn't shake when he opened the door to the lodging house. The woman glared at him as he slipped on the front mat. Unable to help himself, he gave her a feral smile that sent her scurrying into the back.

Madly and angry, he took the stairs to his room. His door was open. Alive as he should have been when he'd walked into town, much less this house, he felt the air for magic as he looked for runes. Nothing but his internal warnings prickled at him. He cautiously pushed the door open fully.

Silhouetted against the far window, a woman stood in a long coat. Riasg recognized the white hair with its violet streak; Ailith had found him.

He stepped back as she turned. The tears running down her rosily cheeks stopped him. He remained frozen as she rushed to him and collapsed against his chest so that he had to hold her or she'd fall.

"I found you," Ailith whispered as she hugged him. She

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Riasg shot to his feet and towered over the little brownie. Dark magic grew shadows in the afternoon forest until it looked like dusk. Wherever he was, Riasg had a bit of control over it. He felt a little more connected.

"That wasn't the deal," he hissed at Bramble. "You were

4. Crimson Text

flattening his spines against his back to fit through the narrow opening.

Staggering as he inflated to his normal, bristling self, Bramble glared equally at the already closed door and Riasg. "She wants you to leave."

"I don't know the way."

Bramble glanced around the forest before pointing with one thin arm. "That way."

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7. Iowan Old Style

The door cracked open again, breaking Riasg's thoughts with relief. This time, Bramble squeezed out the door, flattening his spines against his back to fit through the narrow opening.

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2. Athelas

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5. Fanwood

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"That wasn't the deal," he hissed at Bramble. "You were to show me the way. She's stolen him."

Bramble hesitated. He opened the little slit of his mouth

8. Palatino

narrow opening.

Staggering as he inflated to his normal, bristling self, Bramble glared equally at the already closed door and Riasg. "She wants you to leave."

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3. Baskerville

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6. Hoefler Text

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9. Times New Roman

Paragraphs can be indicated by indents (as shown) or by line breaks (extra blank space between paragraphs).

KINDRED

Kindred has a classic style with preformatted chapter styles that include classic design elements. Options from heading styles, ornamental breaks, to fonts, adds to this simple format to create beautiful ebooks and paperbacks.

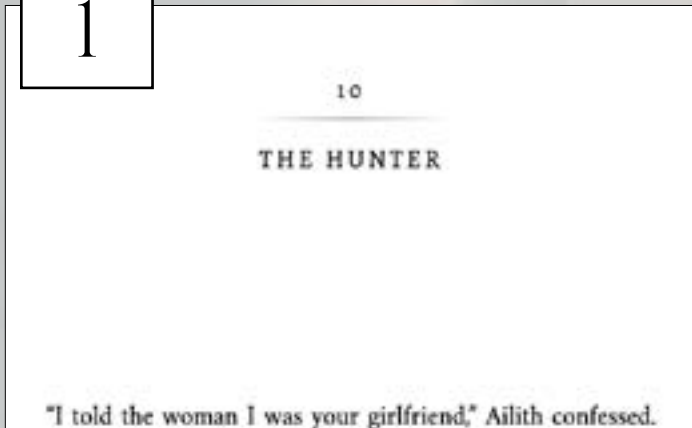
KINDRED TABLE OF CONTENTS

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CHAPTER HEADINGS

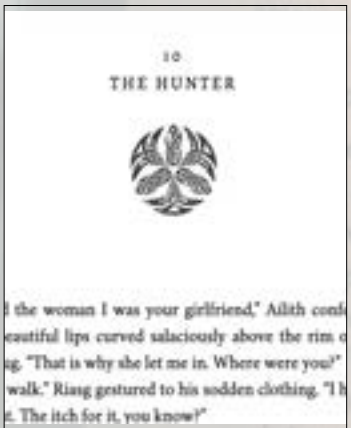
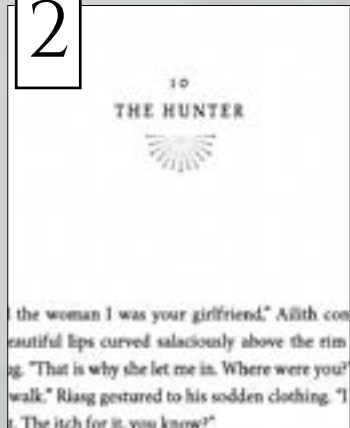
FIRST PARAGRAPH

1

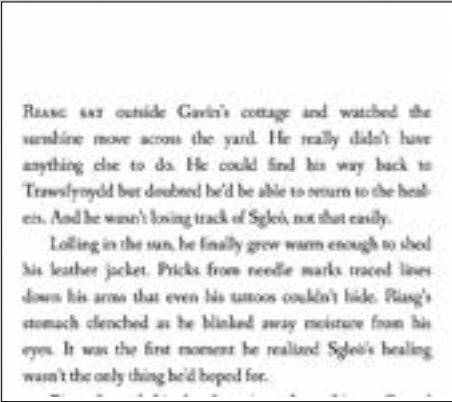
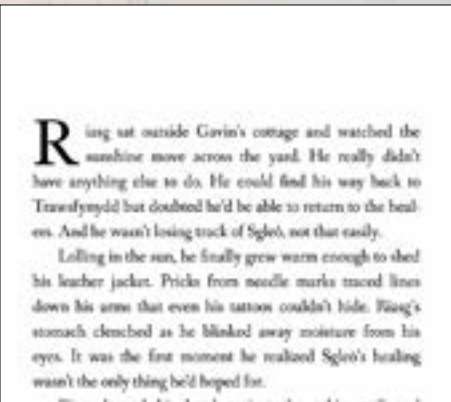
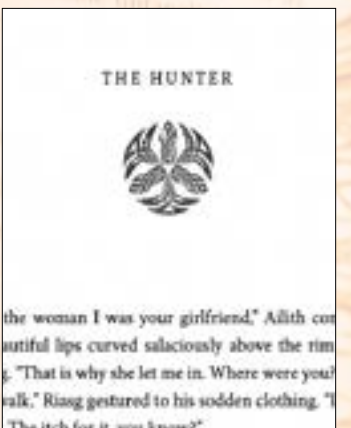


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2



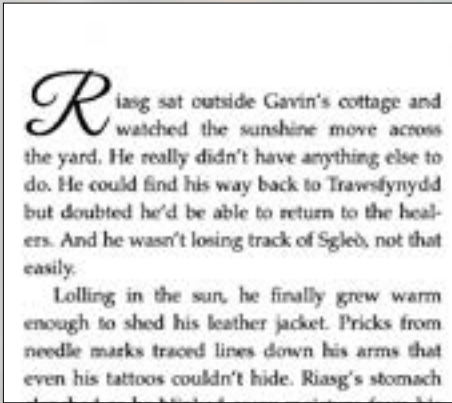
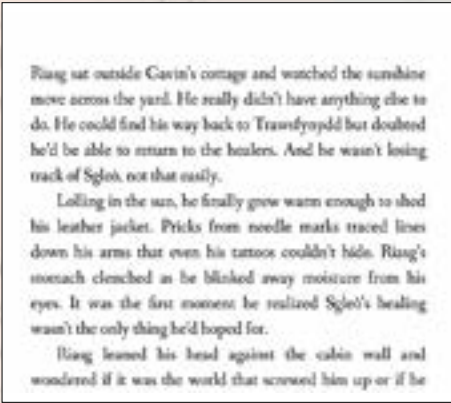
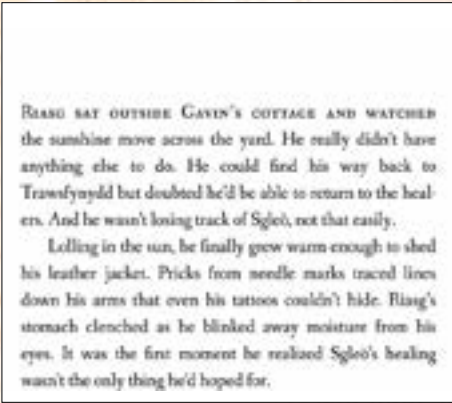
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1. Large black drop cap

2. Small black drop cap

3. First two words stylized

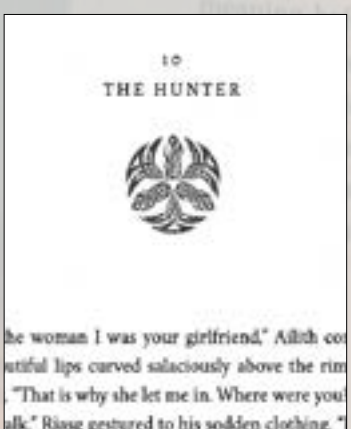
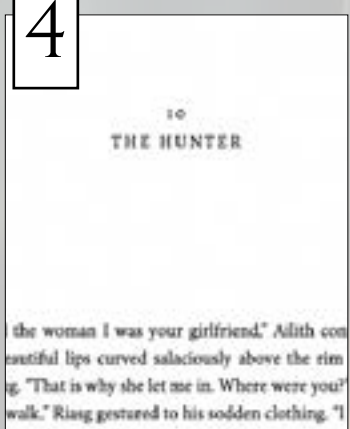


4. First sentence stylized

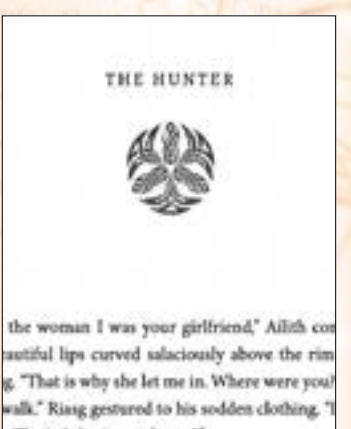
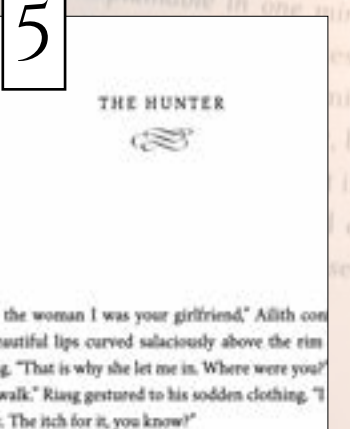
5. Plain text

6. A drop cap in a looped font

4



5



Chapter number above chapter title with preformatted design. Everything centered on page. Available with a custom image.

Chapter title (or number if no title) centered on page with snowflake design. Available with a custom image.

Chapter number above chapter title. Everything centered on page. Available with a custom image.

Chapter title (or number if no title) above a preformatted design. Everything centered on page. Available with a custom image.

BLOCK QUOTATIONS

He watched the sunshine move across the yard. He really didn't have anything else to do. He could find his way back to Trawsfynydd but doubted he'd be able to return to the healers. And he wasn't losing track of Sgleò, not that easily.

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1. Indented

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2. Indented with quotation mark

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3. Indented and separated by line

IMAGES

ABOUT THE AUTHOR



Autumn (also known as Weifarer) is a travel and

1. No Border

ABOUT THE AUTHOR



Autumn (also known as Weifarer) is a travel and award winning fiction writer currently on the road

2. Drop shadow

ABOUT THE AUTHOR



Autumn (also known as Weifarer) is a travel and award winning fiction writer currently on the road

3. Black line

ABOUT THE AUTHOR



Autumn (also known as Weifarer) is a travel and award winning fiction writer currently on the road traveling across North America, first in an old Land

1. Grey border

ABOUT THE AUTHOR



Autumn (also known as Weifarer) is a travel and award winning fiction writer currently on the road traveling across North America, first in an old Land

2. Cream border

PAPERBACK HEADERS & FOOTERS

84

AUTUMN M. BIRT

Riasg pinched the bridge of his nose as Sgleò crossed his arms in a huff.

1



Page numbers on outside edge of page with author name top center on left page and book title top center on right page. No footer.

THE LIGHT IN THE DARKNESS

85

long coat. Riasg recognized the white hair with its violet streak; Ailith had found him.

He stepped back as she turned. The tears running down

84 | AUTUMN M. BIRT

THE LIGHT IN THE DARKNESS | 85

Riasg pinched the bridge of his nose as Sgleò crossed his arms in a huff.

long coat. Riasg recognized the white hair with its violet streak; Ailith had found him.

2



Page numbers on outside edge of page with author name separated by a line on left page and book title top separated by a line on right page. No footer.

AUTUMN M. BIRT

THE LIGHT IN THE DARKNESS

Riasg pinched the bridge of his nose as Sgleò crossed his arms in a huff.

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3



Page numbers centered on bottom in footer. Author name top left on left page and book title top right on right page.

AUTUMN M. BIRT

THE LIGHT IN THE DARKNESS

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4



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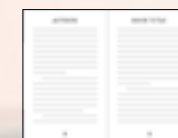
AUTUMN M. BIRT

THE LIGHT IN THE DARKNESS

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5

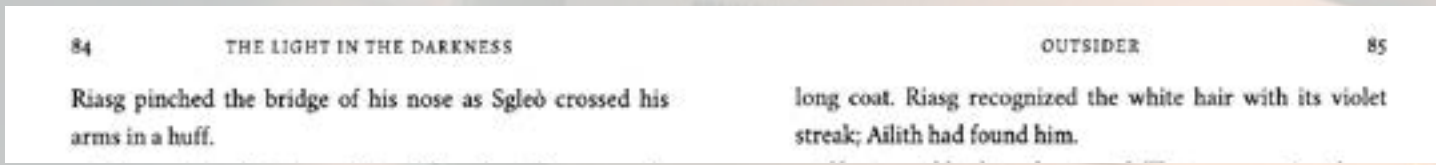


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PAPERBACK HEADERS & FOOTERS CONTINUED

FONTS & SPACING

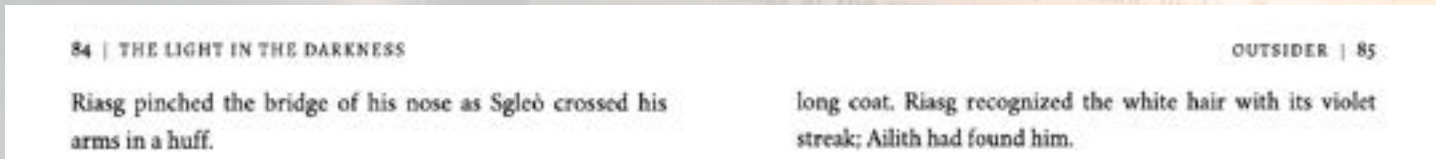
*Only applies to paperback copy. Fonts in ebooks are set by the reader.



6



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7



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8



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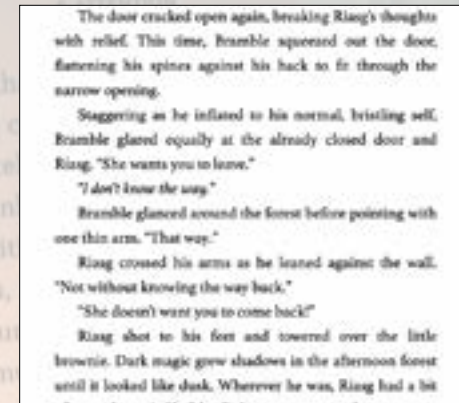
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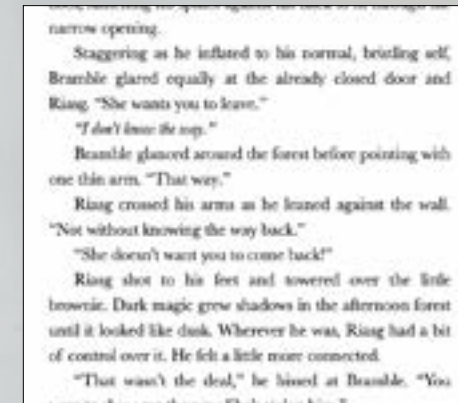
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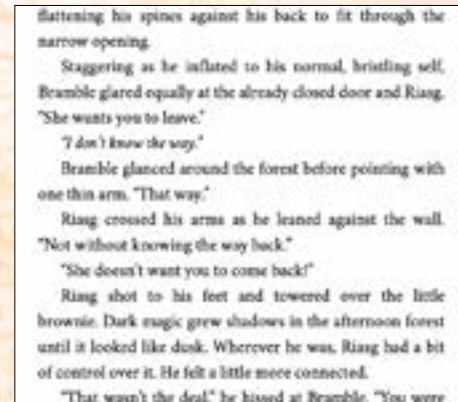
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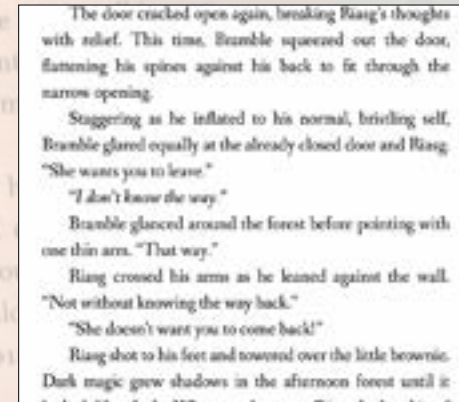
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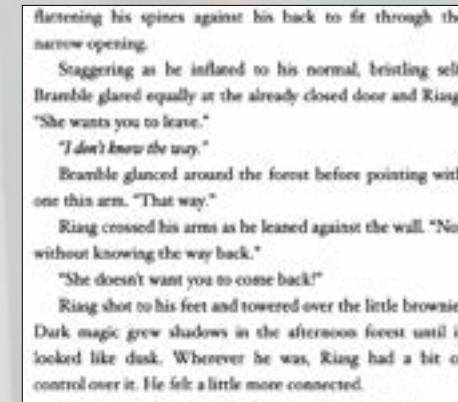
3. Baskerville



4. Crimson Text



5. Fanwood



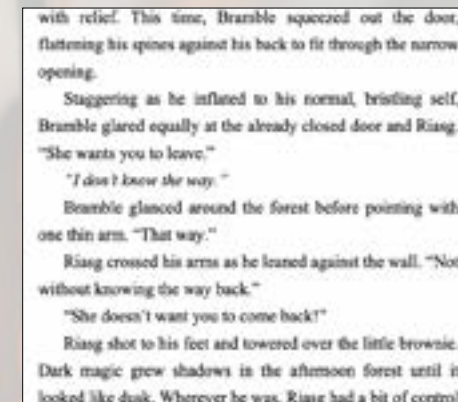
6. Hoefler Text



7. Iowan Old Style



8. Palatino



9. Times New Roman

Paragraphs can be indicated by indents (as shown) or by line breaks (extra blank space between paragraphs).

CHROMA

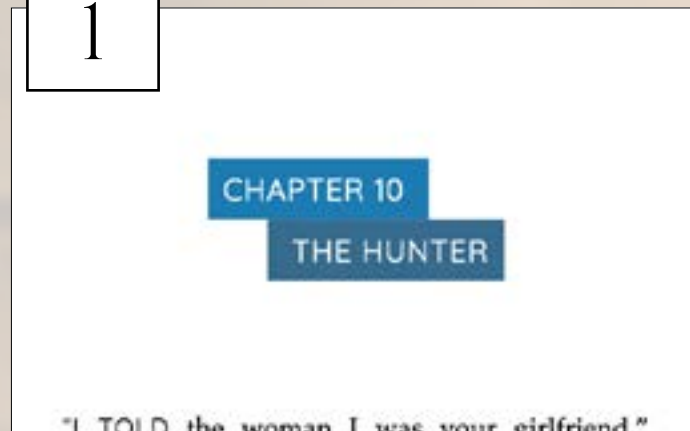
Colors and funky locations for chapter headers make this a fun theme for chick-lit to sci-fi. Options from heading styles, ornamental breaks, to fonts, adds to this simple format to create beautiful ebooks and paperbacks.

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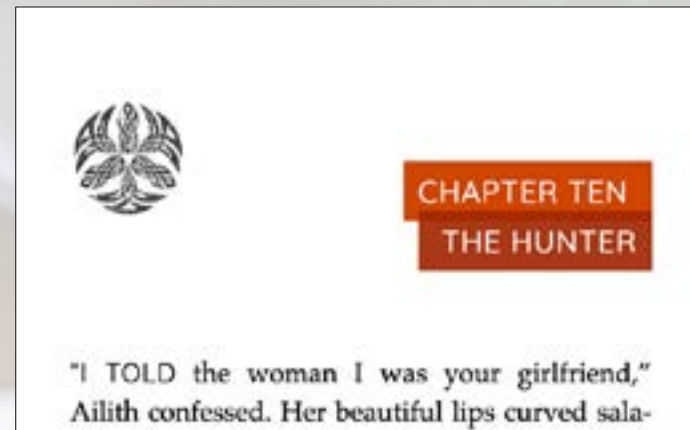
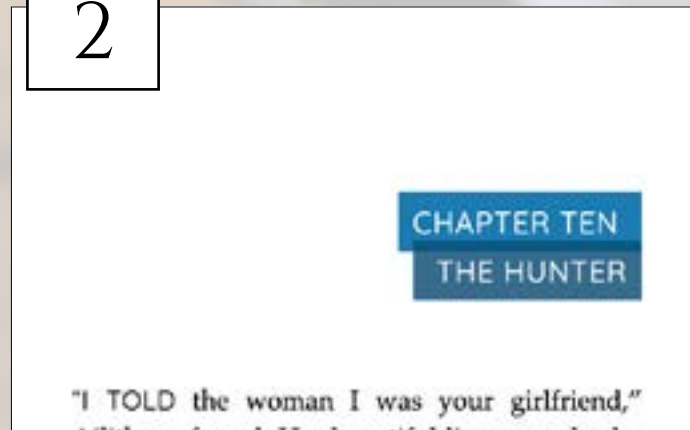
CHAPTER HEADINGS

1



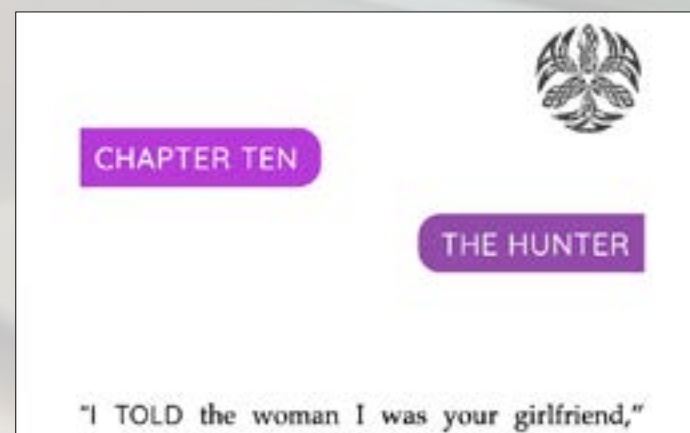
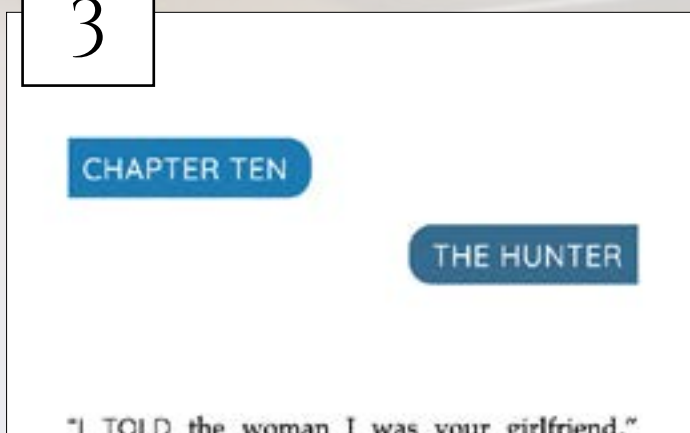
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2



Chapter number written out above chapter title in blue or red color block (blocks do not appear in print editions). Everything on right of page. Available with a custom image.

3



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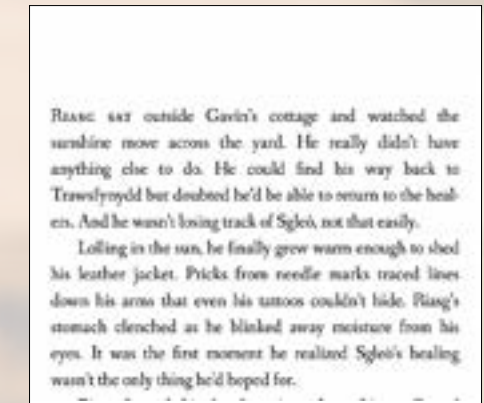
FIRST PARAGRAPH



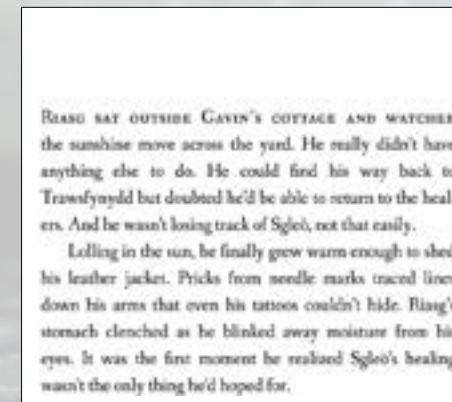
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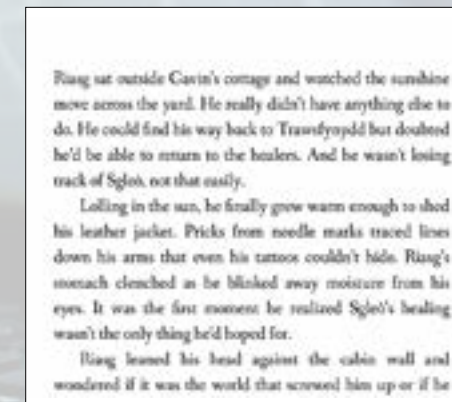
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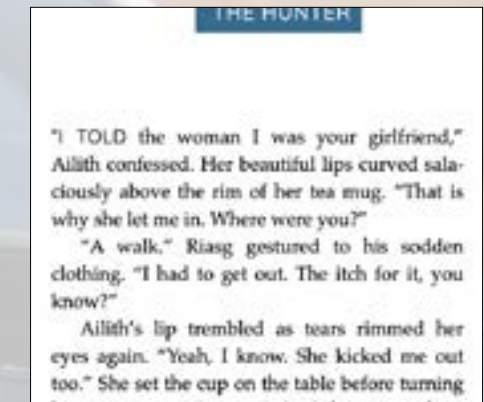
3. First two words stylized



4. First sentence stylized



5. Plain text



6. First two words in a theme matching stylized font

PARAGRAPH AFTER A BREAK

brownie might just side with the dark fae and not the light before he scampered to the massive boulder. "You must listen close ..."

Without Sgleò to haul along, and after a day of rest, even if not food, Riasg gladly walked through the night. No matter that it was the lost time for his people and that magic had faded to a whisper when once it had ruled, the night still belonged to the fae. Even without moonlight, he could see in the dark. What little power he had flowed around him like a silent breeze. Taming the

1. Large black drop cap

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2. Small black drop cap

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3. Plain text

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4. First several words stylized

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5. First sentence stylized

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6. First part of sentence in a theme matching stylized font

ORNAMENTAL BREAK

that was enough to make Riasg think the little brownie might just side with the dark fae and not the light before he scampered to the massive boulder. "You must listen close ..."

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1. Three astericks

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2. Flourish

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3. Straight line

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4. Fading line

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5. Snowflake

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6. Box

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7. Custom (provide any image)

BLOCK QUOTATIONS

He watched the sunshine move across the yard. He really didn't have anything else to do. He could find his way back to Trawsfynydd but doubted he'd be able to return to the healers. And he wasn't losing track of Sgleò, not that easily.

Lolling in the sun, he finally grew warm enough to shed his leather jacket. Pricks from needle marks traced lines down his arms that even his tattoos couldn't hide. Riasg's stomach clenched as he blinked away moisture from his eyes. It was the first moment he realized Sgleò's healing wasn't the only thing he'd hoped for.

1. Indented

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“Lolling in the sun, he finally grew warm enough to shed his leather jacket. Pricks from needle marks traced lines down his arms that even his tattoos couldn't hide. Riasg's stomach clenched as he blinked away moisture from his eyes. It was the first

2. Indented with quotation mark

He watched the sunshine move across the yard. He really didn't have anything else to do. He could find his way back to Trawsfynydd but doubted he'd be able to return to the healers. And he wasn't losing track of Sgleò, not that easily.

Lolling in the sun, he finally grew warm enough to shed his leather jacket. Pricks from needle marks traced lines down his arms that even his tattoos couldn't hide. Riasg's stomach clenched as he blinked away moisture from his eyes. It was the first moment he realized Sgleò's healing wasn't the only thing he'd hoped for.

3. Indented and separated by line

IMAGES

ABOUT THE AUTHOR



Autumn (also known as Weifarer) is a travel and

1. No Border

ABOUT THE AUTHOR



Autumn (also known as Weifarer) is a travel and award winning fiction writer currently on the road

2. Drop shadow

ABOUT THE AUTHOR



Autumn (also known as Weifarer) is a travel and award winning fiction writer currently on the road

3. Black line

ABOUT THE AUTHOR



Autumn (also known as Weifarer) is a travel and award winning fiction writer currently on the road traveling across North America, first in an old Land

1. Grey border

ABOUT THE AUTHOR



Autumn (also known as Weifarer) is a travel and award winning fiction writer currently on the road traveling across North America, first in an old Land

2. Cream border

PAPERBACK HEADERS & FOOTERS

84 AUTUMN M. BIRT THE LIGHT IN THE DARKNESS 85

healing reversed scribbled in chalk. It was the sign for ola. chair and listened to the old fae. Riasg's contentment faded
He could find it here if he looked. And so when he rose with each word Sgleò spoke.

1 2 AUTHOR BOOK TITLE 3

Page numbers on outside edge of page with author name top center on left page and book title top center on right page. No footer.

84 AUTUMN M. BIRT THE LIGHT IN THE DARKNESS 85

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2 2 AUTHOR BOOK TITLE 3

Page numbers on outside edge of page with author name separated by a space on left page and book title top separated by a space on right page. No footer.

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3

Page numbers centered on bottom in footer. Author name top left on left page and book title top right on right page.

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4

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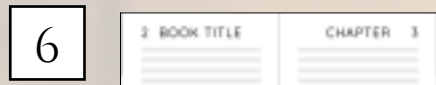
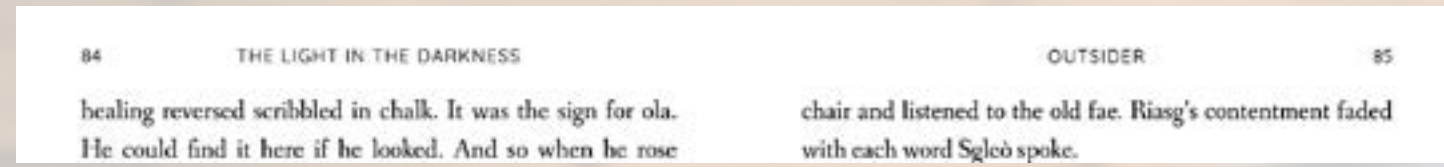
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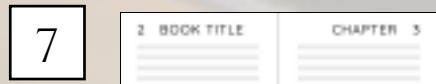
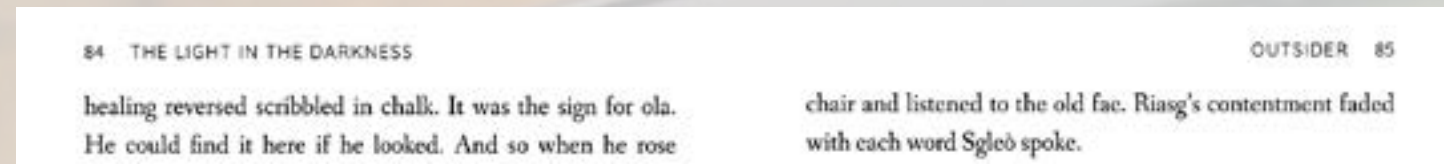
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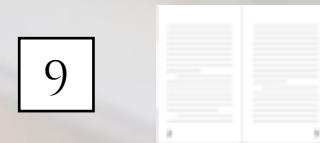
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flattening his spines against his back to fit through the narrow opening.
Staggering as he inflated to his normal, bristling self, Bramble glared equally at the already closed door and Riag. "She wants you to leave."
"I don't know the way."
Bramble glanced around the forest before pointing with one thin arm. "That way."
Riag crossed his arms as he leaned against the wall. "Not without knowing the way back."
"She doesn't want you to come back!"
Riag shot to his feet and towered over the little brownie. Dark magic grew shadows in the afternoon forest until it looked like dusk. Wherever he was, Riag had a bit of control over it. He felt a little more connected.

1. Cochin

The door cracked open again, breaking Riag's thoughts with relief. This time, Bramble squeezed out the door, flattening his spines against his back to fit through the narrow opening.
Staggering as he inflated to his normal, bristling self, Bramble glared equally at the already closed door and Riag. "She wants you to leave."
"I don't know the way."
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Riag shot to his feet and towered over the little brownie. Dark magic grew shadows in the afternoon forest until it looked like dusk. Wherever he was, Riag had a bit of control over it. He felt a little more connected.

2. Athelas

narrow opening.
Staggering as he inflated to his normal, bristling self, Bramble glared equally at the already closed door and Riag. "She wants you to leave."
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"That wasn't the deal," he hissed at Bramble. "You were supposed to show me the way. She's stolen him."

3. Baskerville

flattening his spines against his back to fit through the narrow opening.
Staggering as he inflated to his normal, bristling self, Bramble glared equally at the already closed door and Riag. "She wants you to leave."
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"That wasn't the deal," he hissed at Bramble. "You were supposed to show me the way. She's stolen him."

4. Crimson Text

The door cracked open again, breaking Riag's thoughts with relief. This time, Bramble squeezed out the door, flattening his spines against his back to fit through the narrow opening.
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"She doesn't want you to come back!"
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5. Fanwood

flattening his spines against his back to fit through the narrow opening.
Staggering as he inflated to his normal, bristling self, Bramble glared equally at the already closed door and Riag. "She wants you to leave."
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Bramble glanced around the forest before pointing with one thin arm. "That way."
Riag crossed his arms as he leaned against the wall. "Not without knowing the way back."
"She doesn't want you to come back!"
Riag shot to his feet and towered over the little brownie. Dark magic grew shadows in the afternoon forest until it looked like dusk. Wherever he was, Riag had a bit of control over it. He felt a little more connected.

6. Hoefler Text

flattening his spines against his back to fit through the narrow opening.
Staggering as he inflated to his normal, bristling self, Bramble glared equally at the already closed door and Riag. "She wants you to leave."
"I don't know the way."
Bramble glanced around the forest before pointing with one thin arm. "That way."
Riag crossed his arms as he leaned against the wall. "Not without knowing the way back."
"She doesn't want you to come back!"
Riag shot to his feet and towered over the little brownie. Dark magic grew shadows in the afternoon forest until it looked like dusk. Wherever he was, Riag had a bit of control over it. He felt a little more connected.

7. Iowan Old Style

Staggering as he inflated to his normal, bristling self, Bramble glared equally at the already closed door and Riag. "She wants you to leave."
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Bramble glanced around the forest before pointing with one thin arm. "That way."
Riag crossed his arms as he leaned against the wall. "Not without knowing the way back."
"She doesn't want you to come back!"
Riag shot to his feet and towered over the little brownie. Dark magic grew shadows in the afternoon forest until it looked like dusk. Wherever he was, Riag had a bit of control over it. He felt a little more connected.
"That wasn't the deal," he hissed at Bramble. "You were supposed to show me the way. She's stolen him."
Bramble hesitated. He opened the little slit of his mouth

8. Palatino

with relief. This time, Bramble squeezed out the door, flattening his spines against his back to fit through the narrow opening.
Staggering as he inflated to his normal, bristling self, Bramble glared equally at the already closed door and Riag. "She wants you to leave."
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Riag shot to his feet and towered over the little brownie. Dark magic grew shadows in the afternoon forest until it looked like dusk. Wherever he was, Riag had a bit of control over it. He felt a little more connected.

9. Times New Roman

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