

## Classic *Minataur Tails* Query Letter

Trust me, this is the one you've been looking for. It's a proven hit in over 45,000 vortexes; and better than that, it's the sequel to *The Dragon Bound Quartet*. That's right, *The Dragon Bound Quartet*: now in it's 437th printing.

Of course, you may be asking yourself: Why don't I offer you *The Dragon Bound Quartet*? Why? Because *Minataur Tails* is a way cooler. And advanced marketing has shown that it will do better in the Earth vortex than any other book in the Dragon Bound franchise. *Minataur Tails* is funny. It's delightful. It's 165,000 words of off the wall comic mayhem. But best of all! It's got me -- the award winning Celli the Happy Go Lucky Celaphopod -- on most every single page, stepping over the story and ranting tirelessly away! What more could you ask for? Nothing, my friend. The answer to that is absolutely nothing.

Still, you're probably not sold. You probably don't know about Ruby, her drag-goan companion, or her adventures around the Realms with Crazy George (an eccentric -- to say the least -- wizard), Buddy (the Minataur referenced in the title), and Nellie (a cute little scamp of a Pixie, who is always getting herself into trouble). And since you don't know all that, that's pretty much exactly why you need to request the manuscript (or at least, the twelve page summary).

In it, you'll learn why Bones (evil genius that he is) has sent his NAsgh©ls (totally unlike that JRRR Puff & Stuff's characters) to run amuck in the Sm©rk™, Tr©ll-Tr©ll™, and Screaming Greenies™ dimensions. Of course, the answer as to why Bones has done all that is pretty simple. It's because he's jealous of The Dragon's (as in The Dragon's) popularity ever since *The Dragon Bound Quartet* hit the best seller list -- simultaneously in every last vortex The Dragon controls -- for the past 2½ years. I guess tooth size really does matter. Imagine that!

But then, really, you don't have to imagine that. I mean, that's the beauty of books. I've done the imagining for you. All you have to do is sell the blessed thing, because I may be a whiz at cross marketing (I mean, we've got Toe Trekkers, Nifty, Crumbarrel, and even Dizzy on board, and more are signing up almost every day); and even if have to say so myself, I am pretty much Gra'gl's gift to women (never mind Jeannette Stevens' restraining order or anything that hormonally challenged Elf whom I call a girlfriend might say); but in light of all that, believe it or not, when it comes down to breaking into the Earth market with my own prose, I'm pretty much at a total loss.

So please, help me.

You won't regret it.

Or at least, I won't regret it.

And in the end, isn't that what really matters?

Celli the Happy Go Lucky Celaphopod.  
The World's Greatest Author

Oh, and if Jeannette tries to sell you a detective series (*Stevie Jean: PI*, or something like that), just remind her that I still get 10%. I mean, fair's fair... and then there's us folks at Dragon Bound publishing (official gatekeeper to the Seven Realms and character farm extraordinaire), we make those chumps at Dizzy look like a bunch of hacks... but then, I suppose that's what the lawsuit was all about...