



Short Edition Collections

Notes:

There are two versions of each collection: everyone and 18+

Everyone : Pieces intended for all audiences regardless of age or maturity, and do not contain violence, sensuality, or explicit language.

18+ : Pieces intended for more mature audiences and contain one or more of the following: violence, sensuality, or explicit language.

Index:

Contemporary.....	4
Light.....	5
Moderate.....	6
Heavy.....	7
Young Adult.....	8
Children's.....	9
Classics.....	10
Children's Classics.....	11
Poetry.....	12



Contemporary

These stories, **layered thick in masterful language** and meaning, offer glimpses into **internal worlds** of characters. Be warned, these stories are **rich, strong, and capture** some of the most intangible aspects of simply being **human**. You might just find yourself reading them over and over again.



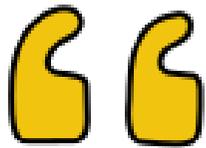
Nobody told me to go out, and tiptoe past the dahlias. Mounting the trampoline via the stepladder was not that hard at all. Soon I was wobbling across, as if at sea. I gently bounced. The thrill of it, the jolt to my senses, the way the deep dark horizon became something other, large and all-encompassing.”



Keep reading ***Trampoline*** by Ulrica Hume [here](#)

Light

An uncoordinated little league player, stepping up to the plate. Quiet revelations on the shore of a morning beach. A menacing tenant stranded on a third story porch, wearing nothing but a bathrobe. These stories tell of the **comical absurdities of everyday life**, the **spark of hope** in a **new beginning**, and the warmth of **unexpected friendship** or **romance**.



The unruly strands of hair immediately came to life – writhing like the hideous serpents that sprang from Medusa’s scalp. The hairs snared Randall’s fingers – holding them tight and barring him from using the deadly scissors. Randall’s other hand entered the fray but was quickly captured and restrained by the remainder of his rebellious hair.



Keep reading ***Hair Today*** by Tyfi [here](#)

Moderate

Imagine a bag of trail-mix with those yummy little chocolate bits, salty mini pretzels, and the occasional nut. That's this catalog – a **variety** of stories, delicious for **any mood**. From **sentimental and sweet to suspenseful and shocking**, a dip of the hand into this collection is sure to cure your short story cravings.

“

I could tell right away the man had come in from the desert, a thick layer of dust caked on his clothes. For a moment he stood there swaying, like he'd used up all his strength making it this far. But then he gathered himself and looked around. Nobody here but me, behind the

”

Keep reading *In a Handful of Dust* by Raphael Lawrence Brothers [here](#)

Heavy

Without hardship and struggle, the positive, light-hearted moments in life would mean nothing. This category showcases tales demonstrating **powerful moments** that explore **what it is to be human**: the **inevitable passage of time**, **inexplicable loss**, **war and sacrifice**, and the **heartbreak of real love**.

“The rainbows are gone now, light covered by a cloud not allowing it to shine through. The coffee is cold and I am ready. This is the first and the last time I will stand at our spot alone. I open the door to the morning air bringing in the brisk feeling of fall. Waves crash in the distance. The tide of a new day.”

Keep reading ***Rainbows*** by Erica Johnson [here](#)

Young Adult

From the excited **rush of emotions** after brushing hands with a **crush** in the lunch room to the **thrill of soaring** through the sky on the scaly back of a trusted **dragon**, our young adult catalog provides **fast paced** and **exploratory** tales written for those who find themselves in the years **between childhood and adulthood**.



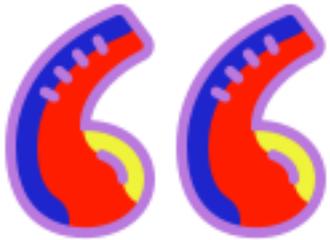
He gulped and turned to face the next challenge on his journey. The track did not go back down to solid ground. There were gaps between each platform. The young man had no trouble crossing the first ones. But the further he went, the bigger the gaps became. The distance between him and his pursuers, however, was steadily reducing. In the distance, Nolan could see his objective. It was not very far now. He had to give it his all.



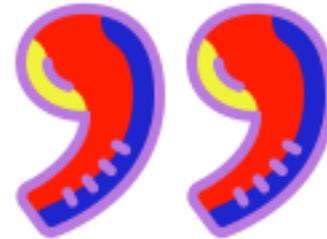
Keep reading **The Elite** by Lola Léonard [here](#)

Children's

From dragons with identity issues to backyard search and rescue, our children's catalog is a portal to **joyful play**, **unfettered imagination**, and **splashing color**. Stories that will feed children's sense of **adventure** and spark their **curiosity** in the most **unlikely of places**.



She knew it was time to pull out her secret weapon: RULERS. Maybe if she only drew perfectly straight lines, Squiggle Monster would stay away from her sketches. She started with a few boxy houses, and when Squiggle Monster began to swirl, she made nice straight lines and put Squiggle Monster in jail.



Keep reading ***Squiggle Monster*** by Lola Léonard [here](#)

Classics

Our classics collection is filled with works that have **withstood the test of time** and are still just as **poignant**. From Robert Frost's **crisp imagery** to T.S. Eliot's **clever ponderings**, this collection merges **classic literature** with **innovative distribution**. We're pretty sure Mr. Frost and Mr. Elliot would approve.



Little things are growing big in my mind. The window before my desk makes a little framed place like a picture. Every day I sit staring. I wait with an odd sensation of something impending. My hand trembles. The face that floats through the picture does something I don't understand. The face floats, then it stops. It goes from the right hand side to the left hand side, then it stops.



Keep reading ***The Man in the Brown Coat*** by Sherwood Anderson [here](#)

Children's Classics

From **Mr. McGregor's** sun-drenched garden to Jack's perilous journey to the top of the **beanstalk**, some of the most **charming** children's stories have been **handed down** for generations. This catalog is both a **delicious dose** of **nostalgia** and a way to discover more classic **children's favorites**.



Peter got down very quietly off the wheelbarrow, and started running as fast as he could go, along a straight walk behind some black-currant bushes. Mr. McGregor caught sight of him at the corner, but Peter did not care. He slipped underneath the gate, and was safe at last in the wood outside the garden.



Keep reading ***The Tale of Peter Rabbit*** by Beatrix Potter [here](#)

Poetry

Poetry – Art, **feeling**, seasons, **color**, parties, smells, **softness** and **salt water**. Words **molded** together by **intention**, sculpted to capture and create something else, something ineffable, **immaterial**. Our poetry catalog **creates space, invites release, and captures experience**



There was a wilder
tinge to the air—purple-
scented, fennel fronds shaking green as parties
filigreed
as when a child I used to draw
mermaid and merman's hair.
A storm blowing
through, wind in the tunnel of the throat
and rushing
from the mouth. A story caw-cawing from the branches.



Keep reading **Prayer** by Kate Angus [here](#)