

# THE NEWSLETTER OF THE APOCALYPSE

**StringerStories.com**

This is an abbreviated version of an edition of my newsletter. Sections containing links to limited-time offers such as promos and freebies have been removed. To get in on the next great deal, go to [StringerStories.com](http://StringerStories.com) to subscribe to my newsletter now. (I send out no more than twelve issues of the newsletter each year, often fewer.)



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## **Watchin' the World Change: Apocalyptic Musings**

So here we are, well into summer already.

It was touch and go this spring when we planted our garden. Turns out we should have waited a few weeks; we lost some seedlings to frost. But once we got past that hurdle, everything started growing like crazy and we were in heaven with all the fresh food. (There's nothing like living off canned goods for a while to make you appreciate some veggies, is there?)

And then, practically overnight, everything disappeared! Tomatoes, with their fresh green smell? Gone. The zucchini? Gone. Cucumbers? Gone!

We put chicken wire up around the garden thinking it must be the deer (let's face it, they're getting out of hand). Or rabbits.

I even started to think maybe there were mutant slugs out there, oozing their way through the chicken wire, devouring our veggies like rabid zombies set loose in a concert venue.

But no. Turns out it was the rats. I should have known, shouldn't I? I caught one squeezing through the chicken wire this morning; it was a young one, and I can totally see why people believe the myth that their skeletons are collapsible. I know they're not, of course, but that rat squeezed through a remarkably small hole!

I don't know why I didn't realize it was rats sooner. They're everywhere in the city, quietly demolishing every scrap of food left behind by humanity. And the scraps of what's left of all the corpses, too.

I try not to think about that too much. Because sometimes it feels like the rats are the real survivors of the apocalypse...and we're just some random mammal that happened to escape full-on extinction.

Anyway, sorry for that little rant, but dang it all! I'm going to have to spend tomorrow trying to figure out some way to rat proof the garden. Like I don't have enough other stuff to do!

So what's bugging you right now? The bugs, maybe? Troublesome neighbors? Or maybe you're unlucky enough to be living in an apocalypse a little different than mine. Got zombie problems? Something else? Drop me a line and tell me about it. Just click the red box below and you'll go right to my contact page. There's a good chance I'll share some or all of your story in an upcoming newsletter!

## **Must-Have Entertainment for the Apocalypse**

Here's an "oldie but goodie" that you've gotta read if you're a fiend for the apocalypse: *The Day of the Triffids* (by John Wyndham). The tale was written in the early 1950s, but don't let that stop you from picking it up. A comet that blinds most people on the planet and sentient, man-eating plants make this a whale of a tale. I read this book for the first time as a kid and it fired my imagination. Deadly plants that "walk" *and* the end of the world? What's not to love? (The movie is campy as can be, but kinda fun if you're into B movies.)

So, what's YOUR favorite apocalyptic (or post-apocalyptic) book? Let me know by clicking below. It'll take you right to my contact page. I may post your review in an upcoming newsletter!

## **Stuff Most People Don't Know**

My latest book, *By the Oath* is SO CLOSE to being released! I don't usually send out newsletters every single month (the apocalypse keeps me busy, after all), but I may make an exception next month to let you know it's done.

Anyway, the book takes place hundreds of years after The Glare series. And no, you don't have to read the series to follow *By the Oath*...but you'll probably want to!

And along those lines, do you have a question about *By the Oath*, *The Glare*, or one of my other books? What to know more about a certain character's background? Or maybe you've got something else on your mind. You know what to do! Click the box below and it'll take you right to my contact page. I may post your question (and the answer) in an upcoming newsletter!

## **Something for You!**

The content of this section has been removed from this copy of the newsletter; it contained limited-time links to promos and freebies that have since expired. But don't worry! If you sign up for the [NEWSLETTER OF THE APOCALYPSE](#) today, you'll get access to the next promos and freebies I offer!

## **Disclaimer**

That's it for today. I hope you enjoyed this issue of the **NEWSLETTER OF THE APOCALYPSE**. Now it's time we both get back to the task at hand: surviving the end of the world. Good luck, my friend!

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