

Vol 4 Issue 03

Mar. 1, 2024

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Elk Grove Writers Guild

*Writers Helping Writers*

## WELCOME!



The Mission of the Elk Grove Writers Guild is to help writers become the best they can be.

This newsletter is one step toward that goal. We include information about upcoming events, classes, and Guild news. We offer bits of writing wisdom, poetry, memories, writing tips, and anything new in the writing world.

Contribute, and see your work in print in the next issue. Past issues of the newsletter are available on the Guild's website.

We encourage you to send in news of your group's events, book launch announcements, writing tips, recent successes or publications, and reports of events you've attended.

Enjoy!

**See the back page for submission information.**

## EGWG Contact Information

### Guild Name

Elk Grove Writers Guild, Inc

### Street Address

7413 Netherbury Ct.

Elk Grove, CA 95757

### Phone

916-747-6898

### Email

[egwg2020@egweg.org](mailto:egwg2020@egweg.org)

### Website

<https://www.egweg.org>

### Newsletter & Submissions

Penny Clark - Editor

[turlockpenny@yahoo.com](mailto:turlockpenny@yahoo.com)

## What's Happening?

The Elk Grove Writers Guild members are excited for the first 2024 event on April 13, at District 56, where Gini Grossenbacher will present a class on Deep Point of View. See the flyer at the back of the newsletter for this event and other flyers announcing events in our area.

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**“Plot is people. Human emotions and desires, founded on the realities of life, working at cross purposes, getting hotter and fiercer as they strike against each other until finally there’s an explosion—that’s plot.”**

*Leigh Brackett*

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**Elk Grove Writing Guild Meetings** are on the first Friday of each month from 12:30 – 2:30.

We gather as a Writer’s Circle to talk in the language of writers, sharing what and how we’re doing. Topics vary as questions and problems are discussed or as the latest information in the writing and publishing world is brought up.

Guild members can post their WIP on Google Docs and share it with other members for critiques. It’s an excellent way to receive input and other writer’s valuable insight on the work presented.

If you’re interested in joining the Guild, go to [www.egweg.org](http://www.egweg.org), click Join, fill out the membership application, and send in your dues.

If you’d prefer to visit first, come to the next meeting, it’s at Round Table Pizza, 10054 Bruceville Road, in Elk Grove. Meetings are from 12:30 to 2:30.

The next meetings are Mar. 1, 2024, and April. 5, 2024.

**Contact** [loyholder77@gmail.com](mailto:loyholder77@gmail.com) for answers to any meeting or guild questions.

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## **GROUPS & EVENTS**

**CWC's** Regular monthly meeting is on the first Friday of the month. A speaker meeting is held later in the month. For information on current meetings or events, go to [California Writers Club, Sacramento branch](#).

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**NCPA** monthly meetings are on the second Sunday from 4 pm to 6:30 pm. The meeting usually features a speaker on various writing subjects.

Their new location is Flaming Grill Café, 2380 Watt Ave., inside Country Club Plaza. The link for current information:

<https://www.norcalpa.org>

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### **California Writers Club (CWC) (San Joaquin Valley Writers Branch)**

Monthly Speaker Meetings, 2nd Saturday of each month ~ 12 noon – 2:30 p.m.

Check the link below for venue information.

<https://www.sjvalleywriters.org>

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### **Capitol Crimes**

Meetings are on the third Saturday of the month from 1 – 3 p.m. For info, go to

<https://capitolcrimes.org/events>

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### **The Gold Country Writers**

GCW has an active calendar. For information about their writers' events or directions, contact Margie Yee Webb at [mywebb@sbcglobal.net](mailto:mywebb@sbcglobal.net) or <https://goldcounyrtwriters.com>.

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### **Black Women Write**

Black Women Write meets on the 3<sup>rd</sup> Saturday of the month from 10 until noon. For information contact [BlackWomenWrite2020@gmail.com](mailto:BlackWomenWrite2020@gmail.com)

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### **The EGWG Bulletin Board**

#### **SPEAKERS and TEACHERS**

The Guild is organizing events for the year 2024 and beyond. We are looking for innovative and engaging content from speakers and instructors across various writing disciplines. If you have a passion for sharing your expertise and would like to be a featured speaker at any upcoming Guild event, please contact Loy Holder at [loyholder77@gmail.com](mailto:loyholder77@gmail.com)

## February's EGWG Meeting

It was a good turnout, with only a few empty seats.

Loy started with a plea for volunteers and received raised hands for a team of three event managers and a membership manager. Now we need a data manager.

Two members announced their work as published, and several others were in the revision/editing phase. Everyone gave a progress report on their WIP.

Every writer is different, and it's always interesting to listen and talk to others about their writing. It brings home the things we have in common. I listen and often think, "Oh yeah, me too." We are family.

George Hahn oversees the Guild's library. A list of books about writing is available on the Guild's website, [egweg.org/library](http://egweg.org/library). If you see something you'd like to read, contact George at [georgehahnjr@comcast.net](mailto:georgehahnjr@comcast.net)

The Guild's classes on writing are available on the website at [egweg.org/classes](http://egweg.org/classes). They're free and cover the major aspects of writing from the beginning idea to finishing the first draft and beyond. They may be printed for later study.

## Rare or Seldom Used Words

**Apollonian.** Serene; rational; self-disciplined.

**Undulant.** Resembling waves; undulating.

**Prescient.** Having knowledge.

**Nescient.** Lacking or disclaiming knowledge.

**Parviscient.** Uninformed; having little knowledge.

**Epigone.** A second-rate imitator or follower, especially of a philosophy or an artist.

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## T-Shirt Truths

1. Let's eat, Timmy. (Correct at the table.) Let's eat Timmy. (Correct when on a raft in the ocean.)
2. Writing the next chapter.
3. Grant writer because badass miracle worker isn't an official title.
4. Team Oxford comma!
5. Always write, never wrong.
6. I read books like it's my job.

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*"Write. Rewrite. When not writing or rewriting, read. I know of no shortcuts."*

*Larry L. King*



Elk Grove Writers Guild  
*Writers Helping Writers*

## EGWG President's Column

Hello, dear writers,

The Elk Grove Writers Guild is excited to present the Spring Seminar on 4/13/24 with Gini Grossenbacher as Speaker. See the flier at the back of this Newsletter for details. Registration is open: <https://egweg.org/spring/>

I hope to see you there.

The Elk Grove Writers Guild's first Event Committee meeting will be on 2/28/24. The committee members are Deborah Kelch, PJ Blohm-Craig, and Lionel de Maine. Many thanks to them for stepping up to help.

The Guild's March 1 meeting will feature Chris Hennessey, offering us some light-hearted inspiration and writer's tips on selling books.

**Important information for all authors:** There is a big change that will affect many authors. Please download the attachment included with this issue. It is all about DMARC and bulk email changes.

That's it for now. Let me know if you have any questions.

[loyholder77@gmail.com](mailto:loyholder77@gmail.com)

Loy Holder, EGWG President



## From the Bookshelf

### QUALITY OR QUANTITY

BARBARA A. BARRETT

"I would rather die!"

The words hung in the room. My cardiologist's eyes widened, but he didn't comment.

"I've been waiting 50 years to go to Europe."

I took a deep breath, "When I retired, I *was* going to travel. For the first time, I had the money, and I wasn't working or going to school. All that changed when my mother needed caregiving. I took care of her for five years. And, now, when I'm free to travel again, you're telling me I need open heart surgery?"

He nodded, "Your echocardiogram shows your aortic valve has to be replaced immediately."

I had come so close. A month ago, I saw *Eat Pray Love* and cried as I watched Elizabeth Gilbert living my dream life. After the movie, I bought her book. A few days later, I was eating dinner in front of the TV when I realized I wasn't getting any younger. The next day, I started booking reservations for Europe.

Liz Gilbert spent three months each in

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Italy, India, and Bali. I didn't have that kind of money, and my interests were different. I decided on England, Greece and France. I'm not fond of big cities but I wanted to see London, and Paris has been a dream since high school. Most of all, I wanted to visit the Greek Isles and relax on a beach that literally reeked of history. After extensive research, I made airline and hotel reservations online - three days in London, four weeks on the island of Naxos in Greece, and four nights in Paris.

With travel time, I would be gone for almost six weeks. At least, that was the plan, but here it is two weeks before my departure, and I'm sitting in my cardiologist's office getting the bad news.

Desperately, I told him, "I've already booked my trip."

"You can postpone it until next year."

I had been hearing, "You can always go next year," for far too many decades. I knew "next year" never came. There wouldn't be a next year. Something always came up, and it was happening again. Even worse, I was almost 70, and there might not be another next year for me.

My doctor scheduled a cardiac catheterization. Afterward, he told me it confirmed the diagnosis. When my eyes filled with tears, he and the nurse pulled the curtain so I could have privacy. The thought of not going hurt so bad it took me a few minutes to realize I'm still in control of my life. I meant it when I said I would rather die. Enough is enough. Life is about quality, not quantity. I evaluated my options. It had been a month between the echogram test results and the doctor appointment. If the operation was an emergency, there would not have been any delay. I decided to go ahead with my trip. Once

I made that decision, my doctors supported me. I was given baby aspirin, an inhaler, and antibiotics.

The British Airways flight was uneventful. I didn't sleep much; I was too excited. The next morning, I checked into my London hotel. After following the bellboy down a series of narrow corridors with creaky floors, I stepped into my room. I had asked for a single, and it definitely was that. The room was barely larger than my master bathroom. Everything was squished together but, I didn't mind. I was in London.

I went for a walk in my new neighborhood. It was a mixture of multi-storied homes, pubs, hotels and stores. Things that were familiar at home were unfamiliar here. The local Burger King advertised a Texas burger with toppings I'm sure were unknown to anyone in the Lone Star State. The tables inside, though, were just as crowded.

My first stop would cross two items off my travel list, and I headed for one of the world's largest luxury department stores. Harrods has seven floors and over 300 departments. I was only interested in their High Tea.

To get there, I went down a steep and very long escalator to the underground commuter train. I was prepared. I had a map and knew where to exit. I changed shoes at a nearby bus stop; Harrods didn't allow tennis shoes, or trainers, as they are called in Europe.

The British novels I love were right about elegance. As I was seated in the Tea Room, I looked around. The waiters wore formal wear. On my table was a full bouquet of fresh flowers and greenery, silver tableware with fine crystal and china. The food was served on a three-tiered stand with appetizing

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choices on each level. Soft piano music added to the grandeur of the meal. The tea, small sandwiches, scones, and petit fours were the best I ever tasted, but I'm still not sure whether it was the ambiance or the pastry chef.

The rest of that day and the next, I walked the streets of London (getting lost a lot, but everyone was so helpful). Somehow, I found the Thames, and winding my way through the maze of streets, I found *beaucoup* bookshops! Eating at a gourmet buffet with a very tiny stomach perfectly describes my dilemma. So many books and so little luggage space. I bought a couple of paperbacks and headed back to my hotel. I was having a cup of tea in the lobby when an American woman approached me. She came to London often on business. We shared travel stories. Mine was very short because it was my first day. She suggested a nearby pub for dinner. It was crowded, and we had to wait for our food, but it was delicious.

The next day, I flew to Athens.

It was off-season, so my flight for Naxos didn't leave until the following morning. Since I had been warned women traveling alone in Athens were pickpocket targets, I stayed overnight at an airport hotel.

It was a small plane, with just 40 passengers. After almost an hour over water that sparkled in the sun, I stepped out into the warm Greek air. What a beautiful place. Even the Spiros Hotel exceeded my expectations. I had a spacious room with a small kitchen and a shower. The floors were a beautiful off-white marble, and there were enough beds and couches for 6-8 people. Outside the large patio windows were two balconies. The sheer curtains blew gently in the wind. Best of all was the view of the Aegean Sea. Yes! That. Aegean

Sea.

The hotel was owned and operated by a local family who went out of their way for guests. I was really grateful for the language lessons I had before I left. A priest from the local Greek Orthodox church helped with my accent and taught me about three dozen idiomatic Greek phrases, which I practiced until they came easily.

I asked the owner, Stelios, where the local people ate. He suggested Maro's Taverna. It wasn't far, and I ate there often during my stay. I sat on the restaurant patio for the first time and watched the waiters deliver food to other customers. Finally, I ordered spaghetti. It came on a platter topped with meat sauce about an inch thick. Delicious and enough for two more meals. The staff and customers were welcoming and friendly. During another visit, I asked the waiter about a platter of food he delivered to a nearby table. Delighted, the men insisted I share their spinach greens and mushrooms.

Salads on Naxos and in Athens consisted of fresh chopped tomatoes and cucumbers, red onion, feta cheese and kalamata olives. I never saw any lettuce. Later, I bought everything I needed and ate a Greek salad every day. The dressing I concocted was made with local olive oil, garlic powder, and retsina, a Greek white wine. When I got home, even with the same ingredients, it didn't taste the same, but then I was no longer sitting on a balcony overlooking the Aegean Sea.

Breakfast was my favorite meal. It was part of my room charge, so every morning, I walked down the three flights of stairs to the lobby. The buffet-style meal offered cereals, fresh fruit, hard-boiled eggs, bacon, sausage, toast, and some wonderful rolls. My favorite was the Greek yogurt. It was light, fluffy, and

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indescribably delicious. I could have taken the tray to my room or sat outside by the pool, but then I would have missed the international ambiance. Eating my yogurt with cereal and fruit, I heard many different languages: Greek, Spanish, Italian, French, Swiss, and German. Even English came in a variety of accents: Canadian, Australian, American and British.

There were couples, families, and lone travelers like me. Against the wall were a couple of local elderly Greek men who sat in the same chairs every morning. They were straight out of Central Casting. The cafe had Wi-Fi, so I brought my laptop with me. I didn't write much. Mostly, I reveled in being Barbara Barrett—international traveler.

After breakfast, sometimes I walked to the port area of Chora (Naxos City), about a mile away. *Kalimera!* I said good morning to everyone I met. Most of the residents were sweeping the sidewalks and streets in front of their homes. Everything was so clean. They smiled back at me. The people on Naxos were so friendly and helpful. When I needed an alarm clock, a store owner who spoke little English called to a shop owner across the narrow street and accompanied me around the corner to be sure I found the right place. During a downpour, I ducked into a cafe for shelter, and an elderly man bought my tea. His only English was "no problemo." Whenever lightning flashed, thunder crashed, or hail pounded on the roof, we looked at each other and yelled, "No problemo." It was a fun afternoon.

Almost every day, I had a small cup of homemade "killer" chocolate ice cream from a stand in the small plaza. I still have the small souvenirs I bought in another shop as I made my way to the most famous Naxos landmark:

the Portara, a 20 by 11-foot marble gateway that sits atop a small hill almost completely surrounded by water. It's all that's left of the Temple of Apollo, which was looted to build the local churches. Broken pieces of marble still lie scattered at its base. I sat on one whenever I climbed the worn stone steps that led to the site. It was off-season, so most of the time, I was the only visitor. With the sun sparkling on the Aegean Sea, it was the perfect place to meditate and contemplate Life. Sometimes, I brought along retsina, took a small swig, and then poured a libation for Apollo himself.

My only side trip was to Delos, the island of the Greek gods and the birthplace of Apollo and his twin sister, Artemis. It was the religious and spiritual center of ancient Greece. While I was booking the ferry, I met another member of what I call "The Clan of the Laughing Eyes." When I walked in the door, he remarked that my eyes were filled with laughter, too, and we talked for quite a while. I asked if there was someplace on Naxos that had Greek dancing and singing (shades of Anthony Quinn as Zorba.) He said, "Yes, right here, after midnight." I laughed and told him I just might show up. A few days later, when I went to pick up my tickets, I was greeted with a very warm, "Good morning, my darling."

Did I actually keep that midnight rendezvous? Well, that's a story for another time.

It was October, and the direct ferries weren't running. I stayed overnight at the Aeolos Hotel on Mykonos. Like Santorini, the city and houses sit on the high surrounding cliffs. The roads to the beaches are long and steep. Very different from the rolling hills on Naxos.

The island of the Greek gods was even

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more different. Cars, buses, restaurants, and hotels are not allowed on Delos. There are only ruins, legends, and ancient memories. It must have been breathtaking to walk streets dedicated to the Twelve Olympian Gods in ancient times when many of the temples had statues over 20 feet high, covered with gold. The rubble I walked over was a sad reminder of the marauders who had sacked this island time and again.

I visited the Avenue of the Lions, an ancient street dating back to the seventh century BC, lined with majestic stone lions, seven of which still survive. I walked through the Theatre of Delos, an amphitheater 43 rows high, and wondered whether Homer's *Iliad* and *Odyssey* were ever recited for any of the 6,500 spectators that occupied those seats. I spent a couple of hours in the Archaeological Museum, which contains vases, statues, and other artifacts excavated there. Some were so beautiful that it hurt to see they had missing pieces.

I took the last ferry to Mykonos and, from there, back to Chora.

The beach wasn't far from my hotel. I loved walking in the warm sea water with my toes digging into the ancient sand, knowing that beneath my feet were thousands of years of crushed relics that had washed up on the shore. Late one afternoon, I explored the Old Town Kastro section, a maze of barely six-foot-wide alleyways. There wasn't much sun because of the high walls, but around every corner, I found shops and cafes, all displaying pots of cheerful, bright flowers. Down one passage, I found the appropriately named Labyrinth Wine Restaurant, a jewel with small tables and an intimate ambiance. Surrounded by hanging greenery and Greek artwork, I had

a delicious dinner by candlelight.

Late October, after a final visit to the Portara, I bid a reluctant farewell to Naxos. Four weeks just wasn't enough. The next morning, after eating breakfast at the Athens airport hotel, I boarded a plane, had lunch at London's Heathrow Airport, and a short time later, I landed at Charles de Gaulle Airport. I rushed to the Hotel du Casino, changed my clothes, and went down in an incredibly tiny and slow, wrought iron elevator to meet my French friends.

The five of us took the Metro to a restaurant where we joined more fans of Robert E. Howard, a Texas author and poet (1906-1936) who has an international following. I only know a few French words, but I met everyone at the party before the night was over. The communications were hilarious and fun.

The next morning, two of my French friends took me on a tour of Paris. They asked me to set the itinerary. As in London, I avoided the popular tourist landmarks. My first stop was the Musee d'Orsay with its Impressionist art exhibit. We spent most of the day there. I don't think we missed one canvas. Afterward, we walked to the Seine and had a late lunch on a riverboat. On the spur of the moment, we crashed a weekly Science Fiction fan meeting. Luckily, one of my friends was a member. *Beaucoup* beers later, some of us walked to a restaurant and had dinner.

The next morning, one friend had to work, so there were just two of us. Again, the itinerary was left to me. At the recommendation of friends I met in Naxos, I suggested the Sacre-Coeur Basilica, which sits atop the highest point in Paris. Surrounding it is Montmartre, a unique village that is home to an artists' colony. Colors of every shade and

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hue, the smell of paint oils and wet canvases, and the chatter of foreign languages reminded me this was Paris as I walked through the maze of artists and their paintings in the *Place du Tertre*. Much of the artwork was impressive (and expensive.) I bought a small painting of the Eiffel Tower. It still hangs in my home.

Like the Portara, Sacre-Coeur is a spiritual *experience*. It reminded me of a rare and exquisite Faberge egg. The outside is a work of art, but the beauty inside takes your breath away. My patient French friend and I were there for hours while I explored each nook and cranny and found many treasures. I hated to leave and lit candles for my family, friends, and everyone I could think of. Beauty affects me that way.

My friend finally tore me away from Montmartre, and we headed across Paris on the Metro to meet another Parisian friend for dinner. We talked for hours and then walked upstairs to see his collection of Robert E. Howard memorabilia. A perfect ending to my days in Paris.

I got back to my hotel very late and packed my suitcases for an early morning flight home.

\* \* \*

Yes, glitches happened, but it was my *dream* vacation, and I didn't allow them to spoil anything. Time proved I was right to go when I did. The trip would not have happened the next year. Greek streets were filled with mobs rioting over government benefit cuts. I had chosen quality, and it resulted in a European trip beyond my wildest dreams: from High Tea at Harrods and walking narrow London streets that were home to out-of-the-way bookstores, bakeries, and small pubs to the warm and wonderful people on Naxos, where I immersed

myself in ancient Greece at the Portara and on Delos, and finally, to the almost overwhelming beauty and color of the Sacre-Coeur Basilica and the art colony on Montmartre. During my trip, I met old friends in Paris and made new ones in Naxos and in London. I ate the local food wherever I went and spent time with the local people. One of my favorite cultural differences was grocery shopping. European stores are specialized: a meat market, a bakery, a vegetable store, and a pharmacy. Each has an individual identity and is colorful in its own way. So was each place I visited.

Greece, England, and France. During my trip, I visited three countries in one day! How great is that? Breakfast in Athens, lunch in London and dinner in Paris. During those decades of longing to see Europe, I never dreamed that big.

(Previously published in NCPA Anthology *Destination the World Vol II* (2020) Barbara Barrett

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## FYI

**The words blurb and synopsis**, although used interchangeably, are not the same.

**A synopsis** is a **professional tool** used to attract an agent, editor, or publisher. A synopsis consists of the beginning, the middle, and the end of a story.

**A descriptive blurb** is a **sales pitch** or advertising copy designed to attract a reader and convince them to buy your book. All it must do is convince the reader to consider buying the book. While it's essential to create a solid novel with well-rounded characters, strong goals, and a great plot, a polished blurb is what will sell your book.

P.L. Clark

## Poetry Corner

### **Blink of a Life**

Chris Hennessy

Nothing in life is everlasting

Everything is passing

Flashing

Moving too fast.

Now is quickly in the past

So, I ask...

You gonna waste it?

With this petty

Bullshit?

There's infinity to see and do

If you really want to, you can

Break down the wall

Seize it all

Big and small

You should better have fun

Cause in the blink of a life

Your life will be done

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“Long patience and application saturated with your heart’s blood—you will either write or you will not—the only way to find out whether you will or not is to try.”

*Jim Tully*



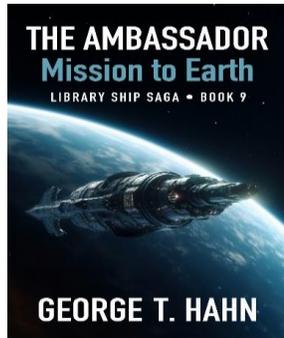
## **SIGN UP NOW!!**

We are emailing artists to give you first dibs on an artist vendor booth for our **3rd Annual Festival of the Arts 2024** event scheduled for April 27, 10 am to 5 pm. The booth fee will be \$75.00 for a 12x12 space. The location is the Old Town Plaza on Railroad Street in Elk Grove. If you would like to participate again this year, We are in the planning stages. Please follow this link (if you have already sent us an interest, please respond to this email to indicate you are interested.) <https://elkgrovefineartscenter.org/festival/> and fill out your information ( name, date, email, and type of art you plan to sell), then I will follow up with you shortly with a contract and directions how to pay. This year's music will be the mellower type; we will offer wine and beer tastings along with artist demonstrations, food trucks, and live music. We are very excited to be offering this event to the City of Elk Grove. Looking forward to hearing back from you soon.

Darrci

Elk Grove Fine Arts Center  
Gallery Manager and Curator  
916 685 5992  
cell 916 690 1743

## **PUBLISHED !!**



George's eighth novel, "The Ambassador: Mission to Earth," is available on Amazon. If you've read "The Ambassador: Path to Contact," you'll want to get this and find out what happens next.

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## **Congratulations**

We are thrilled to share the exciting news that Carolyn Radmanovich's "The Mummy's Gift" [The Mummy's Gift: Book Three: The Shape-Shifter's Wife Series - Kindle edition by Radmanovich, Carolyn. Literature & Fiction Kindle eBooks @ Amazon.com.](#) has been honored with the 2023 Pinnacle Book Achievement Award for Time Travel. This book takes you on an exhilarating journey through the untamed heart of California's Gold Rush era, the bustling early days of San Francisco, and deep into the mysterious jungles of Ecuador. Be ready to

encounter a world where history intertwines with myth. See her website: at [CarolynRadmanovich.com](http://CarolynRadmanovich.com).

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## **Kudos to Betsy Schwarzentraub**

Betsy will have an online book launch for her new *Tossed in Time Expanded Edition: Steering by the Christian Seasons*. It will take place on March 2 from 2 to 4 PM Pacific Time. Contact the Zoom host at [rebeccapartridge@att.net](mailto:rebeccapartridge@att.net) to receive the meeting code. This *Expanded Edition* gives plenty of interactive workshop ideas (with materials needed and instructions), to experience each season in the home, church, or private school setting. Original line drawings throughout the book remind us that Jesus is as accessible to us now as back in biblical days.

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## **Congratulations**

On February 24<sup>th</sup>, Kathy (Kanika) Marshall presented the keynote presentation for the "Telling Our Stories Through the Arts" virtual conference for [aahgsmocomd.org](http://aahgsmocomd.org). There was a session on documentary photography, African Americans and the arts, quilting, researching your family history, and a live discussion with authors.

## EGWG Newsletter –Back Page

### Something to consider.

“Know your literary tradition, savor it, steal from it, but when you sit down to write, forget about worshipping greatness and fetishizing masterpieces.”

*Allegra Goodman*



### NEWSLETTER SUBMISSIONS

#### POETRY

RECENT PUBLICATIONS

COMING EVENTS

SHORT STORIES

FLYERS (Not in PDF)

WRITING OPPORTUNITIES.

Send submission by the **15<sup>th</sup> of the month** for the next issue. Contact the editor for a later submission.

**Take advantage of the free advertising!**

Send **Submissions** to:

[turlockpenny@yahoo.com](mailto:turlockpenny@yahoo.com)

Please **Use Garamond-14** for submissions. Send in **Word.Doc** **NOT PDF or JPEG**. Thanks

### March 2024

- Mar. 10- Daylight Savings starts
- Mar. 17- St. Patrick's Day
- Mar. 19- Spring Equinox
- Mar. 29- Good Friday
- Mar. 31- Easter

### More Writing Prompts

- a. A mysterious statue appears in a forest. Who is it? Why is it there?
- b. If you could be any animal, what would you be, and describe why?
- c. Do you prefer the beach, mountains, or desert? Explain why?
- d. You show up for a job interview and discover your ex would be your boss. What are the pros and cons of taking the job?

It's Spring!



See you next month!

Continue for Calendar and Flyers

EGWG Calendar and Flyers

What's Happening in Our Area?

MARCH 2024						
Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
25	26	27	28	29	1	2
			10-12 Gold Country Writers Bus. Mtg. Rose Rm. Auburn City Hall		12:30 PM First Fri. EGWG Mbr Mtg. Round Table 9-11 Sacto CWC @ C H Grill	
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
			10-12 Gold Country Writers Drop-In Critique, Rose Rm. Auburn City Hall			12-2 SJVW, Zoom: T.E. Watson, Why You Write What You Write
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
4-6:30 NCPA @ Flaming Grill Café, 2380 Watt, in Country Club Plaza		3/13-4/24 EG Writers & Artists Poetry class .....	10-12 Gold Country Writers Speaker: Scott Anderson, Documentary Crime Podcast		11-5:30 Sacto Storytelling Festival, W. Sacto Com'ity Ctr., 1212 Merkly Ave, W. Sacto.....->	9:30-11 Sacto Sub. Sat. Mingle. @ C H Café 1-3 CapCrimes Zoom 10-12 Black Women Write
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
			10-12 Gold Country Writers Drop-In Critique, Rose Rm. Auburn City Hall			12-2 SJVW GabFest, at PapapaVos, Stockton
24	25	26	27	28	29	30
			10-12 Gold Country Writers social event	12:30 Last Thurs. EGWG Bd.		
31	1	2	3	4	5	6
Easter						

If you or your group have flyers for your events that you'd like to see on the flyer page, send them **directly** to Penny Clark at [turlockpenny@yahoo.com](mailto:turlockpenny@yahoo.com)

Make sure it's NOT in PDF or JPEG. I cannot work with them.

Flyers Below:

1. EGWG Spring Seminar.
2. Big Day of Giving

ELK GROVE WRITERS GUILD PRESENTS

SPRING SEMINAR



APRIL 13, 2024

Elk Grove Community Center, 8230 Civic Center Drive, Suite 140, Elk Grove, CA 95757.

Registration Begins 1/20/24.

Registration Fee is \$35.00. **To Register click on <https://egweg.org/spring/>**

**Program:**

12:00 – 1:00 PM - Check-In and Pizza Lunch

1:15 – 3:30 PM - Gini Grossenbacher, M. Ed, Speaker Presents:

**Exploring Deep Point of View: Fiction and Memoirs**

**Join Us!**

Our class on Deep Point of View (DPOV) in fiction and memoirs delves deeply into the perspectives of your characters.

The course begins by laying the groundwork of Point of View (POV), differentiating between First Person (1<sup>st</sup> POV) and Third Person (3<sup>rd</sup> POV). We examine the specifics of each, covering aspects like pronoun usage and narrative perspective, and offer insights into crafting engaging stories using one of the other POVs.

The focus then shifts to DPOV, a narrative technique that immerses readers by merging the narrator's and protagonist's viewpoints. This section discusses DPOV's benefits in enriching reader engagement and its implementation in notable literature.

We study the common challenges in maintaining a consistent POV, highlighting frequent mistakes and ways to rectify them. Please bring your work-in-progress to practice refining DPOV.

By the end of the class, you will have a thorough understanding of DPOV, gaining the ability to create stories that vividly portray characters' inner worlds. This knowledge is crucial for

those aiming to write engaging novels or memoirs, making DPOV an invaluable element in your writer's toolkit.

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Please email [loyholder77@gmail.com](mailto:loyholder77@gmail.com) with any questions or comments. Hope to see you there.



### Hello Dear Friends

The Sacramento Region Community Foundation's **Big Day of Giving is Coming. Early Giving Begins April 18, 2024, and Big Day of Giving is on May 2, 2024.**

The Elk Grove Writers Guild is privileged to participate. Our mission is to help writers be the best they can be through educational events and resources, biennial conferences, networking and critique services.

Please support this work by sending your donations to:

<https://www.bigdayofgiving.org/organization/Elk-Grove-Writers-Guild>,

and hit the donation button anytime between 4/18/24 and 5/2/2024.

Your donation will help the Guild carry out their mission and meet operation expenses such as yearly insurance, website maintenance, accounting fees, and brand marketing. Please know that any amount you give will be appreciated.

For questions or comments, email [loyholder77@gmail.com](mailto:loyholder77@gmail.com).

