



Hello, my darling bookseller!

Show of hands—who's had a rough couple of years?

It's a mark of just how brutal life's been that I know your hand went up. Life's been hard. It's been cruel. And in the summer of 2022, I'd had it. I was tired of being sad and feeling crushed by the continued crap life heaped on us all.

So, I set out to recapture joy by writing a rom-com.

A silly, irreverent, whimsical rom-com about how you spend your life chasing nostalgia even when you know those moments will never be quite the same; about not just surviving, but living, and doing that while being unapologetically queer.

The Nightmare Before Kissmas comes out October 8. It's my big bisexual holiday chaos book: what if Jack Frost fell for Jack Skellington, there aren't nearly enough Santa books about actual Santa Claus, how many puns can one character make before someone cold-cocks them, all the Christmas pop culture references in one book. And spicy times. Very important to note the spicy times.

You took my breath away with your support of my YA romantasy last year, *Night of the Witch* (that spent multiple weeks on the *New York Times* list, BECAUSE OF YOU!), which is why I'm bouncing-in-my-seat excited for you to read my first adult novel. (See above re: spicy times. No fade to black. Can I get a hell yes??)

I wrote *The Nightmare Before Kissmas* so I could feel joy again.

All I want for Christmas is for this book to bring you even a fraction of the joy it's brought to me.

Happy Holidays,
Sara Raasch

