

Media Kit



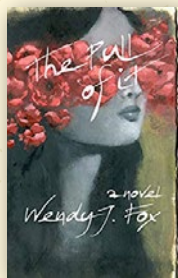
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About the Author

Wendy J. Fox is a freelance writer and the author of four books of fiction. Her book of short-stories ***What If We Were Somewhere Else*** is a linked collection that follows office workers who have all been employed at the same nameless corporation as they are trying to figure out how to move on from job losses, broken relationships, and fractured families. Wendy spent 15 years in corporate marketing and media relations in the tech space.

A frequent contributor to national publications, she has written for *Self*, *Business Insider*, *Ms. Magazine*, *Buzzfeed News* and others. She has also written for literary sites like *The Millions*, *The Rumpus*, and *Electric Literature*.



Major Publication History

- Consistent writer with book-length publications from 2014 to current,
- Award winning author
- Aggregate Goodreads score of 4.3 & average Amazon 4.75 stars

Praise for *What If We Were Somewhere Else*



"Reading these powerful and poignant stories, I ached for the characters, workers laid off by a Rocky Mountain start-up. With her delightfully quirky style, Fox captures them at their best and worst moments, by turns lost to themselves and lifting up others. The collection paints a vivid portrait of that uniquely modern problem of having too many choices, especially for those who—like many of us—have too little self-knowledge. Grab a copy of ***What If We Were Somewhere Else***. Fox's distinctive characters and their tumultuous journeys will stay with you long after you finish the book."

—R.L. Maizes, author of the novel *Other People's Pets* and the story collection *We Love Anderson Cooper*.

Praise for Wendy J. Fox



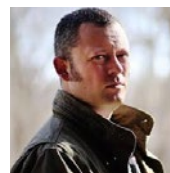
"Fox delivers finely observed, lyrical, storytelling, persuasive in its depiction of everyday unions and choices...this is eloquent tale-spinning lit by unshowy portraiture. A perceptible talent."

—Kirkus



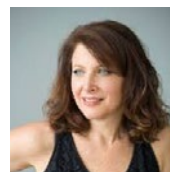
"Fox's story explores the fragility of life and the ways people find to accommodate and survive."

—Booklist



"Razor-sharp...written with incredible grace and assurance. I gave myself over to this story and felt as though I had inhabited these characters."

—Benjamin Percy, bestselling author of *The Dark Net*



"***If the Ice Had Held*** is a stunning novel. From its very first pages. Indelible, insightful, and deeply moving, *If the Ice Had Held* illustrates the complex bonds of family—the terrible ways we hurt one another, the sacrifices we make to save one other."

—Jillian Medoff, bestselling author of *This Could Hurt*

Selected Media for *If the Ice Had Held*



37 Amazing New Books To Add To Your Spring Reading List:

"Fox pivots seamlessly among the perspectives of the key players, crafting a poignant story that questions fate and free will." — *Buzzfeed*



High Country News — This Season's Best Reads

L I T E R A R Y
H U B

LitHub — The Five Audiobooks to Give As Gifts This Year



Finalist for the Colorado Book Award



The Rumpus Book Club Pick — November

As Seen In



SANTA FE  NEW MEXICAN

Ms.



Westword



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Appearances

Western Washington University, Bellingham, WA
(virtual) February

- A Book for All Seasons, Leavenworth, WA
(virtual) March
- SMOL Fair (virtual) March
- GETLIT! Festival, Spokane, WA April
- Boulder Bookstore, Boulder, CO November
- BookBar, Denver, CO November
- Firehouse Books, Ft Collins, CO November
- Third Place Books, Seattle, WA December
- First Draft Book Bar, Phoenix, AZ January
- Bluestocking Books, San Diego, CA February
- Annie Blooms Books, Portland, OR February
- Joint events with SFWP authors in Cincinnati,
Fairbanks, Oakland, and NYC, travel permitting
March — April
- LitFest, Denver, CO June
- Montana Book Festival, Missoula,
MT — September

Ongoing Marketing and Publicity


Global distribution via IPG

Ongoing author tour


**Continued outreach to literary publications
and podcasts**

**Giveaways and appearances at ABA's
trade shows, BEA, AWP, ALA, and elsewhere**

Outreach to author community

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Contact Information and Rights Availability

Publisher Contact

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Book Information

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Rights Contacts

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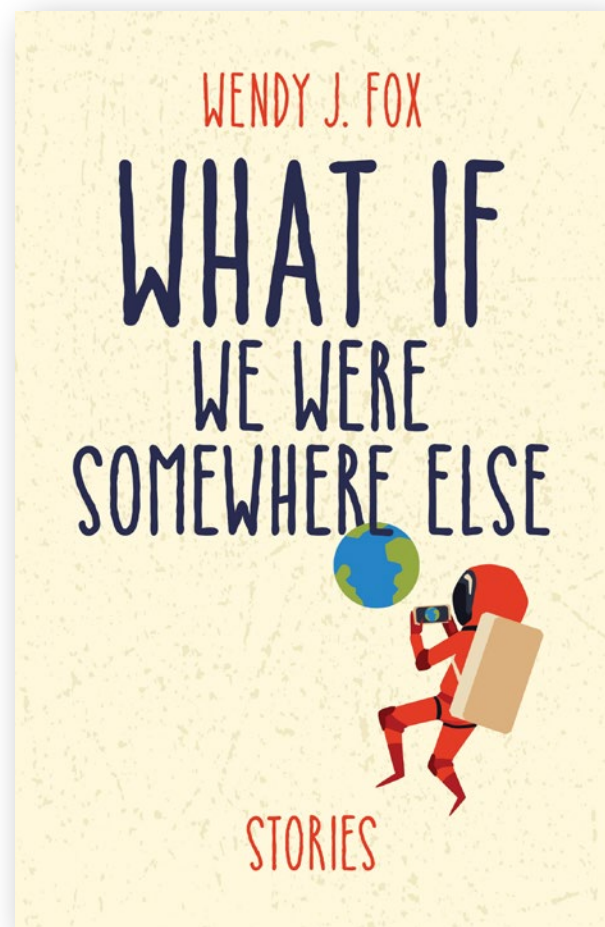
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Rights Availability

Audio and Turkish Translation rights have been sold.
All other rights are available.





From the Cover

What If We Were Somewhere Else is the question everyone asks in these linked stories as they try to figure out how to move on from job losses, broken relationships, and fractured families. Following the employees of a nameless corporation and their loved ones, these stories examine the connections they forge and the choices they make as they try to make their lives mean something in the soulless, unforgiving hollowness of corporate life.

Looking hard at the families to which we are born and the families we make, ***What If We Were Somewhere Else*** asks its own questions about what it means to work, love, and age against the uncertain backdrop of modern America.

Excerpt from “Tornado Watch”

In our home there were sounds. One of the sounds was like a balloon slowly deflating, a sound of almost nothing, of air being displaced, and I am not sure if we knew it was the canary in the coal mine of our marriage, which we were not paying very much attention to. So, we did not worry about it in particular, we only complained about the unplaceable noise. We checked the fridge and all of the other major appliances, we checked the HVAC system, we poked around outside the house and found nothing, but we kept hearing the slow, gentle whooshing punctuated occasionally by a squeak. Or the call of a suffocating bird.

We are paying the mortgage, and so I think we have some right to get whatever this is fixed, Jimmy, my husband, and I said to one another. We fiddled with the thermostat and took a flashlight to the crawlspace, and we called our insurance company, who kept wanting to know if we were opening a claim and we kept saying that we weren't sure, we weren't sure what was wrong—we were just trying to understand if we were covered.

We didn't know why it was so complicated.

We were married to one another, and we were also married to work, and we were married to our ideas, our ridiculous ideas—so caught up in the way laundry was folded or aspirational grocery lists. Most nights the produce rotted as we hit the booze. If we were drunk enough, we didn't hear anything, until finally that balloon must have released the final wheeze all at once, sputtering around like a firecracker through our house.

COULD YOU PLEASE, I'd written with Sharpie on a bright-

lime sticky on a Tuesday before I left for work—the last day Jimmy slept in our bed—*CALL A PLUMBER BECAUSE IT MIGHT BE THE PLUMBING?* I didn't know it was the last day then. I didn't know until I came home and his own note was pasted on the countertop.

went to my moms

It wasn't like him to leave a note. Usually he texted.

We had met, Jimmy and I, just over a decade ago. We were both working in an office, and he was a contract employee, and when his contract ended, he asked me out. It was surprising. We had barely spoken; he was on a different team. We went on two dates, and the balloon filled up so quickly I thought it would pop. It was like a sharp intake of helium sucking the oxygen out of our bodies, like we already loved one another so much we couldn't breathe and we were only gasping hearts and guts. We were giddy and high and operating on an upper frequency.

We married on our fifth date—we made an impulsive drive to Blackhawk, Colorado, a casino town in the upper foothills of the Rockies. We both wore jeans, which was what we'd been wearing when we decided to get in Jimmy's car and go. Afterward, we rented a room at a hotel and then lay on the bed naked and wondered just exactly what we'd done.

We decided to sell our respective townhouses and get a place together. We decided we'd really make a go of it. We knew we were being reckless, but we didn't care. The first year of our marriage was in fact highly administrative, working backward through everything we hadn't done, like announcing our nuptials and getting to know one another in the day-to-day.