

MEDIA KIT

Author Bio and Major Publication History.....	2
Selected Media.....	3
Other Praise.....	4
Appearances.....	5
Ongoing Marketing & Publicity.....	5
Contact Information & Rights Availability.....	6
From the Cover.....	7
Excerpt.....	8

Author Bio

Wendy J. Fox is the author of four books of fiction, including a forthcoming title.

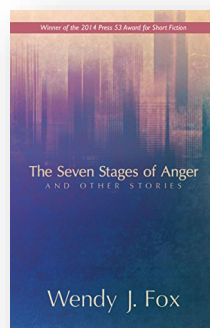
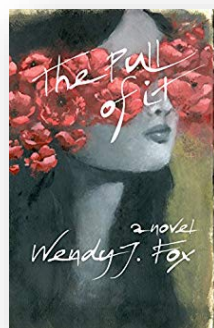
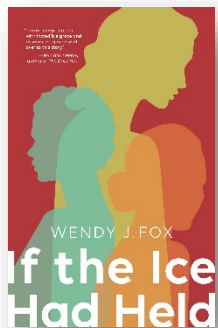
Her novel **If the Ice Had Held** is inspired by the 15 years she has spent in the technology industry, where she currently leads a team in the green tech space.

A frequent contributor to magazines and blogs, she has written for *Buzzfeed* and *The Millions*; in addition, Wendy has spoken nationally on the intersection of work and writing lives.

Raised in rural Washington state, she lives in Denver, Colorado.



Major Publication History



- Consistent writer with book-length publications from 2014 to current, with a new title forthcoming from SFWP in 2020
- Award winning author
- Aggregate Goodreads score of 4.3 & average Amazon 4.75 stars

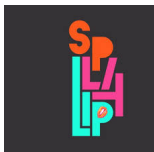
Selected Media



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](#)



Spring Books We Can't Wait to Read: "If the Ice Had Held houses perfect, vivid characters awash in the most timeless of troubles." – [Craft Literary](#)



"I didn't read this book so much as gulp up its characters, their predicaments, and their histories. If the Ice Had Held poses questions that are difficult, perhaps even impossible, to answer. Still, Fox's writing urges us to try." – [Split Lip Magazine](#)



"A compelling story of people who grew up in unusual and dysfunctional families and how it affects them. Fox's prose is poetic without being overbearing and her characters are so real, they feel like people I've known. A novel well-worth your time." – [The Cultured Vulture](#)

As Seen In



Westword



Other Praise

KIRKUS REVIEWS

"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](#)



"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*

B

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

–[Booklist](#)



"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*

NF

"Fox draws a lyric history from the traces left in the powdered snow and ice, and she inscribes it in vivid prose." –[Necessary Fiction](#)



"An intricate and artfully drawn novel of broken families and tangled relationships between characters who carry secrets over decades, binding them together with both love and lies." – Virginia Pye, author *Shelf Life of Happiness*



"A kind of suspense is built into the very structure of *If the Ice Had Held*. –[Small Press Picks](#)



"*If the Ice Had Held*, at its heart a story about second chances, is both haunting and luminous. Fox has crafted an intricate mosaic shimmering with gorgeous prose." – Heather Bell Adams, author of *Maranatha Road*



"The relationships Fox draws between her characters speak to the human experience."

–[Heavy Feather Review](#)



"I promise you three things: that you'll recognize your life in these sorrows and betrayals, that you'll yearn for the faithfulness of friends, and that you'll fall in love with the author's narrative sweep and imagination," – John Fox, author of *I Will Shout Your Name*

Appearances

- AWP Conference, Portland, OR; March
- Broadway Books, Portland, OR; March
- GETLIT! Festival, Spokane, WA; April
- A Book for All Seasons, Leavenworth, WA; April
- BookBar, Denver, CO; May
- Skagit Valley College; Mt Vernon, WA; May
- Third Place Books, Seattle, WA; May
- Western Washington University, Bellingham, WA; May
- Village Books, Bellingham, WA; May
- LitFest, Denver, CO; June
- The Boulder Bookstore, Boulder, CO; June
- The Tattered Cover, Denver, CO; June
- Garcia Street Books, Santa Fe, NM; June
- Left Bank Books, St Louis, MO; July
- Montana Book Festival, Missoula, MT; September
- Other Words Literary Conference, University of Tampa, Tampa, FL; October
- AWP Conference, San Antonio, TX; March '20

Ongoing Marketing & Publicity

Global distribution via IPG

Ongoing author tour

Continued outreach to literary publications and podcasts

Giveaways and appearances at all major ABA fall trade shows

Outreach to author community



Twitter: [@wendyjeanfox](https://twitter.com/wendyjeanfox)



Facebook: [wendy.j.fox](https://www.facebook.com/wendy.j.fox)



Instagram: [@foxwendyj](https://www.instagram.com/foxwendyj)

www.wendyfox.com

Contact Information & Rights Availability

Publisher Contact

Andrew Gifford
Santa Fe Writers Project
agifford@sfwp.com
505-428-9045

Book Information

Paperback: 260 pages
Publisher: Santa Fe Writers
Project; (May 1, 2019)
Language: English
ISBN-10: 1939650917
ISBN-13: 978-1939650917

Rights Contacts

Linda Migalti, Rights Director
Audio & Translation
linda@schulmanagency.com

Susan Schulman
Film & Television
susan@schulmanagency.com

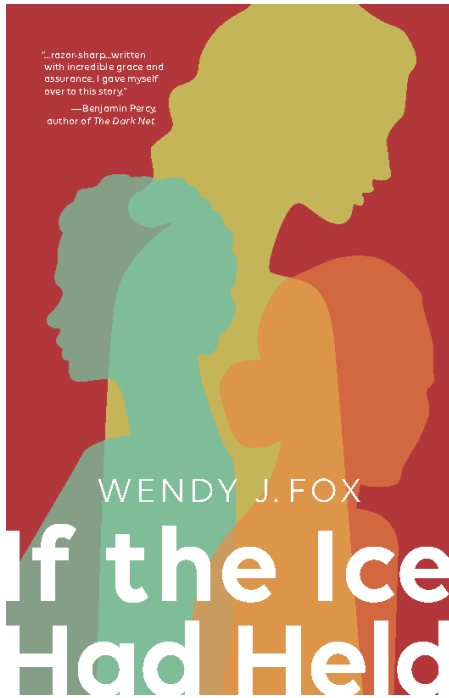
Susan Schulman Literary Agency
454 West 44th Street, New York,
NY 10036
917-504-7212

Rights Availability

Audio and Turkish Translation rights have been sold.

All other rights are available.

From the Cover



Jacket Copy: Melanie Henderson's life is a lie. The scandal of her birth and the identity of her true parents is kept from her family's small, conservative Colorado town. Not even she knows the truth: that her birth mother was just 14 and unmarried to her father, a local boy who drowned when he tried to take a shortcut across an icy river.

Thirty-five years later, in Denver, Melanie dabbles in affairs with married men while clinging to a corporate job that gives her life order even as her tenuous relationships fall apart. She still hasn't learned that the woman who raised her is actually her aunt—or that her birth mother visits her almost every day.

This fiercely-guarded secret bonds the two most important women in her life, who hatched a plan to trade places and give Melanie a life unmarred by shame. Yet, as a forest fire rages through the Rocky Mountains and a car accident shakes the family, Melanie finds herself at the center of an unraveling tangle of tragedy and heartbreak.

If the Ice Had Held speaks with a natural lyricism, and presents a cast of characters who quietly struggle through complicated lives.

Excerpt

Chapter One

Kathleen / Winter, 1974

Kathleen wondered why, if half the human body was really made up of water, how water could be so dangerous. Her brother Sammy had split the ice of the river trying to cross, and he floated to the shore—found by a townie cop before he was even missed.

She didn't understand, if he wasn't sunk, why the river couldn't lift him, glide him to the banks until his toes touched gravel and he put his legs down and walked back into the night. Glistening with cold, yes, lips blue, yes, skin brittle to the touch, clothes sopping and the hem of his jeans just starting to freeze, but still with breath, heat from his lungs condensing the air around him.

Instead, the officer heaved him from the water in the dark of the winter evening, Sammy's teenaged body sharp with ice.

Chapter Two

Melanie / Spring, 2007

The software company in Denver where Melanie worked was in the majority of how start-ups ran—less glamorous than the swanky dot-coms of Silicon Valley, with their organic catering menus, on-site yoga, and complimentary Roling massage coupons; and more high- acid paper files sweltering under the heat of a hundred laptops, payroll cobbled out of questionable revenue recognition processes, and strings of code written under the damp pressure of a hangover. Their space was not sky-high and bathed in clean, filtered light, but rather it occupied the ground-floor wing of a crumbling office park where the air-conditioning was troubling and unreliable.

All through her twenties Melanie had bounced back and forth between jobs, and then finally, on the eve of her third decade, she landed this one. Through the issue of a company phone and a five-page document explaining how the 401(k) vested, she transformed into her idea of an adult and had stayed tethered to

the company since then. The job gave her enough money to secure and pay a mortgage on a small condo close to downtown, to help her mother, Kathleen, out once in a while, and it gave her enough order to dampen the feeling of spinning she'd always had, even if only for moments.

Since she worked in tech, the model was acquisition, and she was not naïve to this. The model meant that the founders and a few of the earliest employees would cash out, and the rest of them would stay in the office, typing toward a different destiny — same keyboards, same products, just new letterhead that sat in the same place as the old letterhead, in a crumpled box under the printer. Still, when it actually happened, she had no idea the company had been for sale until she was asked to proofread the press release. Like an iffy check, it was postdated by several weeks and gave her a queasy feeling.

“Are there going to be layoffs?” she had asked her boss. She was in a small department where she did marketing and market analysis. She was hired without any training back when the company was not profitable; they'd taken a chance on her, so she felt a kind of

loyalty. Still, she had read enough to know how acquisitions went. A team from corporate would make people redundant, and then the rest of the employees would plow through, taking on more and more work and living in terror of their cable bill.

Her boss told her not to talk about it. Her boss told her not to make any stock purchases of the publicly traded parent.

“You could be considered an insider,” her boss had said and raised her eyebrow to a dangerous slope, like they were talking about a real tip, a life-changer.

Melanie did not think their little company being absorbed into a conglomerate would make even a blip in the markets, but she swore to secrecy anyway.

Later, when she was not let go and she told her new co-workers at headquarters in Chicago that she had to look them up, they were shocked. We are on the Fortune 500, they had said. Right, she had said, there are five hundred of those? She wondered if people who had gone to business school memorized this list, like the state capitals or the names of the saints.