

WRITTEN BY
SCOTT D. ROBERTS



MEDIA KIT

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BOOK SPECS

Title: *Vengeance is Now*
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Author: Scott D. Roberts
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ABOUT THE BOOK

A down-and-out and disgraced former police detective and P.I., Tate Holloway has turned to a life of soaking his sorrows in a bottle of Tequila, smoking weed, and turning tricks with high-class wealthy women to make a living. Balancing his empty life of surfing and keeping his secret life away from his girlfriend, Tate finds his entire world turned upside down when he's set up, framed, and forced to go on the run for unspeakable crimes.

Vengeance is Now is a taunt, erotic and action-packed thriller about a fallen detective whose redemption can only be found by bringing a killer to justice. Tate has to shrewdly turn the tables from being the hunted to the hunter in this heart-pounding, adrenaline rush of a thriller. Each stunning, breakneck-paced revelation brings Tate closer to the dark truth and uncovers departmental and political corruption that leads to a final showdown of good vs. evil in the race for vengeance.

Vengeance is Now retails for \$17.95 and is available for sale on the website at www.vengeanceisnow.com, the 3L Publishing website at www.3LPublishing.com, Amazon, and select bookstores across the nation. It is also available as an eBook in Kindle, iBook and Nook.

REVIEWS

“Roberts has written a first-rate thriller. A page-turner, occupied by great characters and plenty of plot twists. An outstanding debut effort.”

— Scott Disharoon, producer, “Aurora Borealis,” “Illusion.”

“With dark humor, a vague sexiness, and plenty of thrills to keep readers glued to the page ...”

— Midwest Book Review

“Brimming with everything you could want in a novel, **VENGEANCE IS NOW** is a book you will want to read ...”

— Cyrus Webb, Conversations

“**VENGEANCE IS NOW** is a quick read considering it is nearly impossible to put down once started.”

— Fresh Fiction

“When it comes to thriller and suspense novels, Scott D. Roberts definitely belongs to the elite authors who can write them with so much passion, strength and mastery in the subject.”

— Reader’s Choice

“With dark humor, a vague sexiness, and plenty of thrills to keep readers glued to the page ...”

— Midwest Book Review

“Best in New Fiction”

— Alan Caruba

PRESS RELEASE

FOR IMMEDIATE RELEASE

March 21, 2013

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SCOTT D. ROBERTS DEBUTS HIS FIRST EROTIC-THRILLER AND JOINS THE RANK OF NEW MALE EROTIC NOVELISTS

SACRAMENTO, Calif. – With the *New York Times* bestseller *50 Shades of Grey* becoming such an immense success, interest in erotica has grown. In the past, most male erotica writers (aka as “romantica”) would write under female pseudonyms not only to attract what is a predominantly female marketplace, but also to protect their identities — erotica didn’t always have mainstream appeal. But with the success of *Shades* and other big sellers like Jennifer Cruise’s *Tell Me Lies*, authors like Scott D. Roberts have not only stepped out of the shadows under their true genders but have also kept their pen names.

Roberts released his first novel *Vengeance is Now*, which is defined by the author as an “erotic-thriller.” The book takes readers into the life of Tate Holloway, a disgraced former police detective and secret gigolo, who goes on the run after his arch nemesis and serial killer “The Eye” successfully frames him for murder.

“First, erotica has broadened and is no longer a well-defined genre,” said Roberts. “Many other genres including my book *Vengeance is Now* is primarily a thriller and mystery about a serial killer where the protagonist Tate Holloway happens to be a private investigator and a male prostitute. With the economy being what it has been, it’s not unusual for people to ‘moonlight’; but in this case, the second ‘job’ involves sex and adds the erotic elements to the book.”

Since many male erotic writers often disguise their genders under female pseudonyms, Roberts felt that with the rise in interest and mainstream acceptance of erotica as an accepted literary genre, why hide behind a woman’s name or even hide at all.

“It’s slowly becoming more acceptable and credible to write erotic fiction,” said Roberts. “With the worldwide success of novels like *Shades*, resistance by the reviewer community is crumbling. I am trying to build a career as a serious artist and adding the erotic element means a greater chance for market success. I don’t see anything wrong with it. Most people have sex and enjoy reading about it. I think a legitimate story with erotic elements offers the perfect mix to satisfy readers who like their fiction to be sexy, too.”

Roberts comes from the Hollywood film community where he wrote, produced, and co-directed the award-winning documentary, “Gas Hole,” narrated by Peter Gallagher. He has written several screenplays and has had projects optioned or bought by Paramount, Columbia, MGM, EUE/Screen Gems, and New Line.

“Making a film is such a collaborative, creative process with many people’s hands in the cookie jar,” said Roberts. “Writing the book allowed me to escape into Tate’s world and enjoy the process of sharing the words on the paper with an audience. When you hand in a screenplay for a film or TV show, you have no clue how the final product will stray from your vision. 3L allowed me the freedom to do what I do, but also assist in the final product in a very ‘artist-friendly’ environment. This has truly been one of the great creative relationships I’ve ever encountered.”

Vengeance is Now launches nationally on Amazon and into bookstores in May. Pre-sales and early release copies are available on the book website at www.vengeanceisnow.com or the 3L Publishing website at www.3LPublishing.com. The eBook version will be available on Kindle, Nook and iBook.

ABOUT 3L PUBLISHING

3L Publishing offers limited traditional publishing services and acquires select manuscripts. Each year, we select 3-5 manuscripts we will traditionally publish based on specific criteria related to market demand and interest in book category areas for both fiction and non-fiction. Other manuscripts will be consider under our hybrid publishing services, which cross business practices of traditional publishers with self-publishers to produce a creative and innovative publishing service. We help businesses and authors based on our expertise in publishing books that sell take manuscripts or custom publications and turn them into beautiful, perfect-bound books and eBook for all platforms, including Nook, Kindle and Apple iBook. We DO NOT publish just any manuscript submitted to us. We only consider books that we believe will sell in the marketplace and will offer a quality reading experience. **We are NOT a self-publisher.** For more information, visit the website at www.3LPublishing.com.

FREQUENTLY ASKED QUESTIONS

Q: WHAT IS VENGEANCE IS NOW ABOUT?

A: A down-and-out and disgraced former police detective and P.I., Tate Holloway has turned to a life of soaking his sorrows in a bottle of Tequila, smoking weed, and turning tricks with high-class wealthy women to make a living. Balancing his empty life of surfing and keeping his secret life away from his girlfriend, Tate finds his entire world turned upside down when he's set up, framed, and forced to go on the run for unspeakable crimes.

Q: SINCE IT'S DESCRIBED AS AN "EROTIC THRILLER," WHAT MAKES IT MORE LIKE 50 SHADES OF GRAY AND LESS LIKE A TYPICAL JAMES PATTERSON THRILLER SUCH AS ALONG CAME A SPIDER?

A: *Vengeance is Now* is not a book centered around sex, but rather has erotic, sexual content and deals with the subject of former police detective and private investigator who supplements his income by selling his body to high-class wealthy women. It has sex in it (check out the infamous chapter eight for some real steam), but also it has a real story with real substance. The author Scott D. Roberts wanted to combine the mystery-thriller and erotic-romance genres to attract readers interested in both subjects.

Q: HOW COMMON IS IT FOR A MALE NOVELIST TO WRITE EROTICA, WHICH IS TYPICALLY DOMINATED BY FEMALE WRITERS AND SELLS MOSTLY TO WOMEN READERS?

A: There are many more men writing erotica than the public realizes. Most men who write in the erotic literary genre hide behind female names. The author decided to be out in the open about his penmanship of *Vengeance is Now*. He feels a male writer will expand the audience for erotica further by enticing men with his James Patterson-like approach to the story.

Q: IS THE SEX GRAPHIC?

A: The sex is tastefully written, but also is hot and steamy. And the sex doesn't dominate the book, but rather is a part of a well-developed storyline and fits within the context of the book. It is by no means gratuitous.

Q: WHERE CAN READERS BUY A COPY?

A: *Vengeance is Now* releases to major bookstores in May, and is available in pre-release on the *Vengeance is Now* website at www.vengeanceisnow.com or the 3L Publishing website at www.3LPublishing.com.

AUTHOR BIO



Photo by Brad Treadwell

Scott D. Roberts is the writer, producer, and co-director of the award-winning documentary, "Gas Hole," narrated by Peter Gallagher. He is also the executive producer, writer, and co-host of the monthly segment, "Gas Hole of the Month" which airs on FSTV. He wrote, produced, and/or directed two reality pilots in the last three years, "Giving, Celebrity Style," starring Melinda Clarke ("Nikita," "The O.C.") and "Ted & Jason: Building an Empire," featuring the hair stylist to the stars, Ted Gibson. He's written over 50 screenplays and TV shows during a career that spans over 20 years and has had his projects optioned and/or developed by New Line, Warner Brothers, Paramount, MGM, EUE/Screen Gems and Columbia.

CHAPTER 1

You've never really lived until you've seen the life leave another human being. That's what I wish I would have told my narcissistic aunt and uncle whenever they came by my mother's apartment in the 'Loin. "Slumming in the 'Loin" is what I'd called it. They'd only come by to brag about their latest extravagant vacation. *You've never really lived until you've seen the Eifel Tower. You've never really lived until you've taken a helicopter ride along the coast of Hawaii.* I was only 10 at the time, though. My mother was ill most of my childhood. Not ill as in cancer or a debilitating disease like multiple sclerosis. She was sick in the head. She did the best she could for my sister and me while dealing with her bi-polar outbursts and her schizophrenia. My father had left us the year prior. Not that he was a stabilizing force in our lives. His idea of being a father meant thanking us for fetching him the glass pipe. And her pompous fuck of a brother and his whore wife had the audacity to rub their good fortune in our faces. Almost dangling the hint of a happy childhood in front of us — and then snatching it away at the last second. If I only knew at 10 years old what I know now.

Mother always told us to relish in their stories and use our imaginations to fly away and pretend we were actually there. It must have been easier for her considering the amount of medications she would ingest on a daily basis. My sister, Libby, who was eight at the time, took great pride in knowing when to distribute her pills. She wanted to make sure and have them ready before the alarm went off and reminded Mother it was time for her medication.

Libby was such a sweet girl until she was raped. One of Mother's doped-up boyfriends, Doug, felt he wasn't receiving enough attention from Mother so he forced the attention from Libby. I witnessed most of the assaults from Libby's closet and burned with rage — a rage I didn't know how to manage. I'll never forget the blank expression on her face when he would pull her panties down. Her eyes became vacant as if she purposely left her body to escape the realization of what was happening. Her vacant stare. If I only knew then what I know now. The closet is the only place I feel I can collect my thoughts and pretend the life I was forced into wasn't real. I stole grease paint from a construction site and painted a giant eye in the back of the closet. It was the only time I could feel noticed and appreciated. I had to figure out a better way for that attention. National attention. *You've never really lived until you've seen the sunset in Spain.*

They weren't so pompous with their hands and feet tied up. They weren't so eager to brag about their lives while being stripped naked. I always knew my aunt had a great set of tits. Her nipples were inviting and my mouth watered, but this wasn't about that.

"Why are y-you do-doing this?" she asked with a frightened stutter.

Uncle James was coming out of the baseball-bat-induced daze I gave him when I knocked him to the ground. I placed the plastic bag over his head and watched him struggle. Aunt Melanie panicked when she fully realized they were going to meet their maker; whoever that was. His eyes fluttered and his chest released the last gasp of air.

"Open your eyes, fucker!" I yelled.

He convulsed before the gurgling sounds ended. Yes! No more vacations for you! Why didn't I do it eight years ago when I was 10? Then I could have seen the joy in Mother when I told her they were dead. My buddy Meyers would have loved it!

I turned my attention to my aunt who sobbed uncontrollably or as best she could with a gag in her mouth. The adrenaline in my body was intoxicating. Unlike her pussy of a husband who closed his eyes, this bitch was going to see me kill her. I saw the small box-cutter sitting on the table and grabbed it. She had lost consciousness from the shock. This should wake her up.

I pulled the skin from her eyelid down and placed the razor just below her eyebrow and began the incision. How much pressure will it take to slice off an eyelid? My inexperience made for an uneven slice. I'm so much better at it now. The sting from the carving woke her up, but she was still powerless. A very carnal moan permeated from deep inside her. After the second eyelid was intricately sliced off, I wiped the blood away with her blouse. I chuckled at the fact that the elasticity of her skin reminded me of peeling off one of those fruit roll-ups. Mother used to give those to us as treats when Libby and I first started school.

I placed the plastic bag over her face and squeezed at the base of her neck. She was resigned to her fate. You could almost hear the fear in her eyes. She took her last labored breath and her chest was still. Oh, the vacant stare. Yes, *you've never really lived until you've seen the life leave another human being...*