

## Reviews for *The Ankh of Isis*:

*"A fun adventure with light romance that young adults will enjoy. I know I'm likely to read book three when it arrives"*

— Liviana, *The Good, The Bad, and The Unread*

*"Ms. Norris has created a second charming, adventure-filled young adult fantasy. I can't wait to see what Ms. Norris does next in the third book!"*

— Steph B., *The Romance Studio*

*"Christine Norris writes compelling, fast paced novels guaranteed to take the reader for the ride of their life!"*

— Traci Hall, author of *Her Wiccan, Wiccan Ways*.

## Praise for *The Crown of Zeus* (*Library of Athena, Book One*)

"Christine Norris has written a YA adventure that's one part Indiana Jones, one part Chronicles of Narnia and one part Nancy Drew. Who wouldn't want to read it? I'd like to live it."

— Jean Marie Ward, author of *With Nine you get Vanyr*

Samhain Publishing, LLC  
[www.samhainpublishing.com](http://www.samhainpublishing.com)

## Ordering Information

**All Samhain titles are available in ebook format and can be read on your computer, Palm Pilot or ebook reader. Please visit our website for more information.**

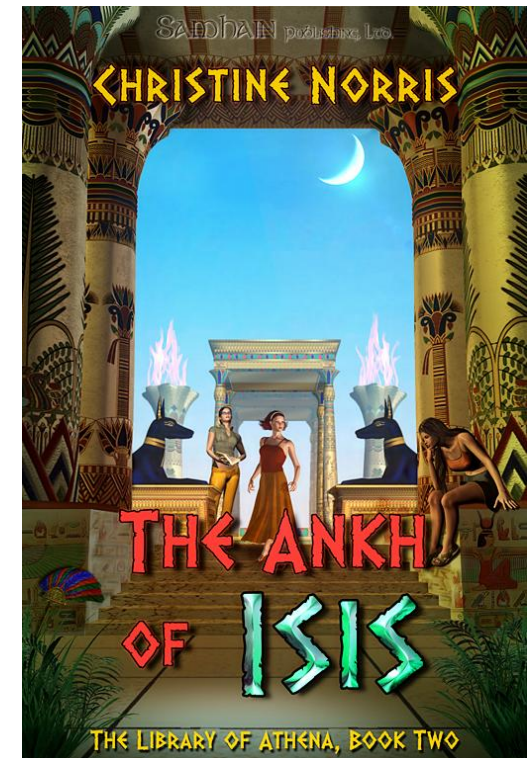
**All Samhain print titles are available at your local bookseller or online at [amazon.com](http://amazon.com), [bn.com](http://bn.com), [bamm.com](http://bamm.com) and more.**

**Booksellers – Our books can be ordered from Ingrams by calling 1-800-509-4158. You can also reach customer service via email at [customer.service@ingramspublisher.com](mailto:customer.service@ingramspublisher.com)**



# Christine Norris

**YA Fantasy Author**



[www.christine-norris.com](http://www.christine-norris.com)

*"Make every day Magical!"*

## The Ankh of Isis (The Library of Athena, Book Two)

ISBN-13: 978-1-60504-292-3

May 25, 2009

**Available NOW for Pre-order!**

Megan gets lost in books. Literally.

Megan Montgomery is looking forward to a nice, quiet Easter holiday. No school, no homework, time with her friends. Then her father informs her Mr. Hemmlich, a potential client and archaeologist, is coming to stay with them for the entire week. Her dreams of goofing off go up in smoke—until Hemmlich arrives with his handsome teenage son in tow. Things are definitely looking up.

Megan's excitement quickly turns to suspicion when Hemmlich starts asking questions about the manor and its builder, Sir Gregory. Is it just admiration for Sir Gregory's work? Or could Hemmlich know about the Library of Athena, the secret room full of magic books hidden deep beneath the manor? It shouldn't be possible.

But then again, if she can get sucked inside a book...

**Excerpt:** Megan went to her closet, rifled through her clothes and picked out a crisp light blue blouse and a pair of khaki pants. After a quick scrub of her face and a check of her hair, she got dressed and dashed downstairs to look for her father and his guest.

She found them in the parlor. The silver tea set sat on the coffee table, along with a plate of cookies. Her father sat in one of two overstuffed wingback chairs; he sipped his tea and munched on a cookie, all the time nodding to the two people who sat on the blue velvet-covered loveseat on the other side of the table.

*Two people? I thought Dad said there would only be one guest.*

The person on the left looked to be in his midfifties, with short salt-and-pepper hair and a well-groomed moustache. Ice blue eyes peered from behind round wire-framed glasses perched on the bridge of a long, thin nose, centered in an angular, lined face. He said something to Megan's father, and Megan recognized his voice—it was the one she had heard on the landing, outside the secret door.

Next to him sat a boy about Megan's age. His hair was dark, a bit longer than the man's. His face was thin, but not pinched. His eyes were the same shade of ice blue, his nose the same shape as the man. The boy held a teacup in one long-fingered, well-manicured hand, a look of polite boredom on his face.

Megan realized she was staring at him, and looked away. She shuffled her feet and cleared her throat to announce her presence. Her father turned his head and smiled brightly.

"Ah, there you are." He finished his cookie and waved her over. "This is my daughter, Megan. Megan, this is Herr Josef Hemmlich, and his son, Diedrich. Diedrich is also on a school holiday, so Herr Hemmlich asked if it was all right if he came along. I figured you'd be able to show him around."

Megan gave Diedrich another quick appraisal. *So here's the third voice. Not an unpleasant surprise. I can totally*

*live with it. Having a guest or two might not be so bad after all. She gave the visitors a small wave. "Hello. It's nice to meet you."*

"We are most happy to meet you," Hemmlich the elder said in a heavy German accent. He set his cup down on the table. "You have a beautiful home. Such a lovely country too—my son and I had no idea it was so..." He waved one hand in small circles, searching for the right word. "Quaint."

Megan sat in the empty wingback chair, next to her father. "Uh, thank you."

Mr. Hemmlich continued. "I was just telling your father that I am most interested in the history of your home. He tells me that it has been an asset of his firm since Sir Gregory's death. It has an odd name, don't you agree?"

Megan took a cookie from the plate on the table and slowly prepared herself a cup of tea. Her father said Mr. Hemmlich was a fan of Sir Gregory's, but the question still surprised her.

"Yes, I guess," she said, and took a sip of tea. "But Sir Gregory liked Ancient Greece, so then again, I guess not."

"No, I suppose not," Mr. Hemmlich replied with a thin smile. "Your father doesn't seem to know much about Sir Gregory beyond what is public knowledge."

Her father laughed. "I'll readily admit it. I don't have much time for leisurely pursuits. I sleep, eat and spend the occasional day in my home office, but otherwise I'm in the London office, doing my best to keep my clients happy."

Megan gave her father a look that said *subtle as a brick, Dad.*