**Your Book Title**

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**Book I of the ??? Series**

AUTHOR NAME

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Dedication page!

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**Your Book Title**

Prologue

This is sample text! If this were a real story, I’d start with a hook, and get you reading! But it isn’t, so I’ll just prattle on and be sample text for this sample book. I put some space before the Prologue text.

This is another paragraph. It auto-indents, which is cool.

Another paragraph! And soon, the page-break!

Chapter 1

More sample text!

It’s exhausting coming up with sample text, so I’ll just put in a few lines from my book. But first, a change of scene marked by asterisks!

\* \* \*

Hunter slumped into the car seat, pulling on his seat belt and not bothering to make eye contact with his father. Dad sighed, starting the engine and pulling out of the high school parking lot. They drove in silence for a while, turning down this street and that. Hunter stared out of his side window glumly, hearing Dad clear his throat.

“What happened?” Dad asked.

“Some kid dressed up as a punching bag,” he answered. “It wasn’t my fault,” he added. “The costume was so realistic. How was I supposed to know?”

Dad just glared at him.

“Some douchebag started pushing me and Sam around,” he admitted. When Dad didn’t say anything, he glanced over at him. “He broke Sam’s glasses.”

“You broke his nose, Hunter,” Dad countered.

“He started it,” Hunter insisted. “I tried to talk my way out of it, but he kept going after me.”

“Okay,” Dad replied. “But now you’re suspended.”

Hunter said nothing, staring at his own lap. He *was* suspended…for a week. He was lucky he hadn’t been expelled. With only a year left, that wasn’t a mistake he could afford to make. Even his suspension might cost him dearly. With his Dad’s salary, he *had* to get a good scholarship if he wanted to have any chance of going to college with Sam and the rest of his friends.

“Sorry Dad,” he muttered.

“I am too,” Dad replied. “That was really stupid, Hunter.”

“I know.”

“You can’t just hit people when they piss you off,” he continued. “You have to learn how to control your temper.”

“I *know*,” Hunter repeated. He’d heard the lecture a thousand times.

“If you *knew* it,” Dad pressed, “…you’d *do* it.”

Hunter sighed, staring out of his side window, at the houses whizzing by. They were close to home now, only a half-mile away. He swallowed past a lump in his throat.

“He made fun of Mom.”

Dad sighed, running a hand through his short, salt-and-pepper hair, stopping at a red light. His jawline rippled, and he accelerated rapidly when the light turned green.

“He called her a…”

“I don’t want to know,” Dad interjected. “I *really* don’t want to know.”

“He used the N-word,” Hunter continued. Dad grimaced.

“I understand why you got upset,” he conceded. “But it isn’t an excuse to hit someone.” He turned down a side street. “You could’ve gone to a teacher, you know. Then you wouldn’t have gotten suspended.”

“Yeah, well,” Hunter muttered, still gazing out of his window. They were passing a few greenhouses now. “Mom would’ve hit him.”

Chapter 2

Hunter slammed the door to the garage behind him, staring at the two cars parked there. One was a new SUV – his Dad’s car – and the other was a beat-up sedan. He stood there for a long moment, clenching and unclenching his fists. His father had stormed off upstairs a few minutes ago, going to his bedroom and locking the door. Which was fine with Hunter; the bastard could stay there the whole weekend for all he cared.

###

**About the Author**

Clayton Taylor Wood is the self-published author of the Runic series, a three-book fantasy series. He's been a computer programmer, graphics designer, martial-arts instructor, and now works in the medical field. He has a wife and two wonderful sons...and is busy writing epic fantasy series for each of them.

Writing was always Clayton's passion, but it wasn't until the birth of his first son that he found the inspiration necessary to finish his first book. Five years later, he published Runic Awakening, the first entry in the Runic Series. With four books published so far and many more to come, he doesn't plan on stopping anytime soon!

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If you enjoyed my book, please consider writing a review on Amazon. It doesn’t have to be long – a sentence will do – but each review makes others more likely to give Hunter of Legends a chance. As an independent author, I want to reach as many readers as possible. I truly enjoy writing, and one day I hope to be able to do so full-time!

Thank you for reading!