

“There’s probably a lot of people out there thinking about starting their own publishing house. What is essential to people new to the business? Do you have any advice for people who would want to try their own hand at publishing?”

“I’d advise anyone who wants to get into publishing to do [a lot of] background preparation. It’s the same process one should go through when starting any business: research the market, learn about how books are produced and distributed, research the volume of sales you can realistically expect, start networking with those who have experience in the business and learn as much as you can. Do these things BEFORE you decide to start a publishing company.”

“Looking back, is there anything you would do differently this time around?”

“Then I started out to do our first anthology I had no intention of building a publishing company, I was just doing one book for fun. I really didn’t know anything about the publishing industry, how distribution works, how to go about properly calling for submissions, etc. Had I known Permuted Press would become what it has I would have spent more time learning about the business, talking to publishers and published authors.”

“Is there anything you want to add?”

“Anyone interested in interacting with our authors please visit our message board via www.permutedpress.com.”

By Leah Clarke & Zuzana Chomova

Ghost Story Part III

While working on her thesis Cassandra began to wonder if the library was haunted. When she was down in the Magazijn, she encountered a scary man who murdered another girl before her eyes and he is about to murder Cassandra too...

Cassandra kept on running and running until she was at the front desk. The woman behind the desk looked at her questioningly. Cassandra said, all out of breath: “There’s... a body... girl... murdered... downstairs!”

The woman sat up straight and said: “Are you sure?”

“Of course... I’m sure... I... saw it happen!” answered Cassandra.

The woman looked at Cassandra’s face very closely and did not make any inclination at all to get up and take a look at the body in her own library.

“Why aren’t you looking?” yelled Cassandra, “there’s someone there who’s dead!”

A handful of students near the door had started to look their way now. The woman behind the desk noticed it and got up.

“All right,” she said, “I’ll take you down there and we’ll have a look.”

“I don’t want to go back. I...”

“You have to. You won’t believe it if you won’t see it with your own eyes.”

The woman walked away from the desk in the direction of the Magazijn. Cassandra decided to follow her. She was wondering what the woman meant. Was it a mystery? Did she find something she was not supposed to find?

They walked down the stairs, then past the many bookcases towards the far corner of the spacious basement. Cassandra wondered how the woman knew which way to go. They turned the corner, and then... there was nothing. No body. No girl. No blood. Not even a tiny speck of blood.

“How? Why isn’t there...?” said Cassandra.

“This library has many secrets...” said the woman, “You must be wondering what this all is. Come upstairs and have a cup of tea with me, and I’ll tell you everything.”