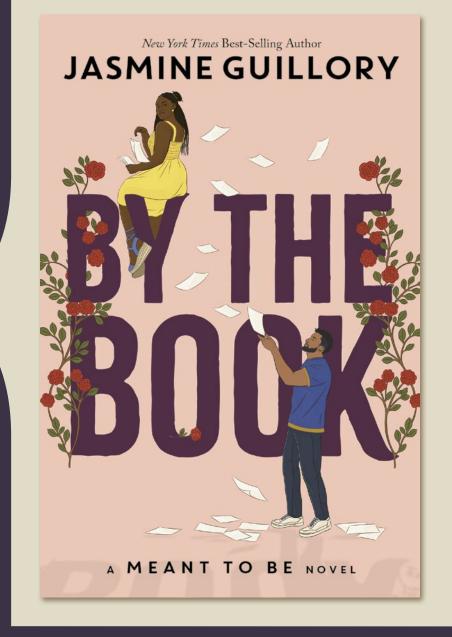
# By the Book



Beauty and the Beast reimagined as a modern rom-com, by New York Times best-selling author Jasmine Guillory.

- The second title of a new series that reimagines the Disney Princesses as heroines in delightfully modern romantic comedies. Also available: *If The Shoe Fits* by Julie Murphy.
- Jasmine Guillory is a *New York Times* best-selling author.
- Features empowering messages of self acceptance and not judging a book by its cover.
- Disney Plus has 87.6 million paid subscribers globally, with an additional 50.1 million paid subscribers for Disney Plus Hotstar. In the UK, Disney Plus has 7.5 million subscribers, which is up 21% from 2021.

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# By the Book

then there had been the multiple screaming matches he'd perturn into during and there in further shread the Of a been all over the tablish. Marson: immediately due the the forces I, there had goes it in a sphale based and for his means. But well over a jour age, Bean Therem has basically disopersued. He was definedly well alter, but agent periodicity and multiple screaming here was weeking on the based theory of the strength of the Markov of 4.5 for advectors, He strength of the strength of the strength of the Markov of 4.5 for advectors, He strength of the strength o ther Monday at 9:45, like clockwork. He never emailed her back, but

other Monday at 945, like dedweck. He never enable her back, bet del rapped reproduces properties (arg. gas response) to agg. Where the *I* for extrated strength that affects during the model and the enables of the strength of the strength produced agg. The end of the strength or more at a strength of the strength of the strength of the strength or more at a strength of the strength of the strength of the strength or more at a strength of the strength or more at a strength of the strength Now she had fun with these, since she was certain no one but her avait them—not Beau Towars, not his agent, and not Marta, whom she abram of 4.

### To: Beou Towers CC: Morte Wolkson, John Moore From: Isobette Marlowe

Mr. Towers. Happy February February is the shortest month of the Hoppy february/february are shorted motifs of the year, along with being Black Halory Marth, American Heart Marth, National Bids Feading, Marth, and National Snack Food Marthi () knew about the first two, but not the second two-we learn something. new every day's i hape the transition to a new month is iteating you well i just watered to meach out again to check it and say i hope the welling is agoing well, and that if you need any attaitance as you wank on your memoli, you shouldh't heather to email or call ite. Rease let ne know if Marko or i Can help you with profiling of etc.

### Kind regards. Isobelie Motiowe Editorial Assistant to Marta Wallace

She let herself gein at that. Look, she had to find her fun where e could in this thankless, stressful, overwhelming job, okay? She put her fike cheery email persona back on and typed Beau seers's omail address into the volton.

CC: Maria Wallace, John Moore from: Isobelle Mariowe

To Beau Towers

Mr. Towens, Howe you need any good books lakehof I ve read a number of auctiliand catebolity memois in the post few manthm-disched J. Ra, available bitmoon, and Gobriele Union oil howe fontantic memois out People initia on giving me books for Christman, even though I work in a place where books literally fail out of the sky, but I didn't have any of those book before and was both surprised and delighted to find that I was absorbed by them, Just in case you're thugging with anything in your memoir, I thought

.

maybe you could read one of those for inspiration! In happy to recommend more books to you of any time, or offer you any other substance that you need. (PN, Barack Obama's is far too long, though thickels's is great but ready, would you work to edit a former persistentiti Looking forward to taking to

### Kind regords scottoM steda to Marta Wallace

Site almost langhed out load at that last line. She dash't think at she'd ever talk to Beau Towers, list alone soon. She'd probably be aling him progressively more and more sublaged emails every two The thought of that made the smile deep from her face. How could she do this

Let the sense of the state of one Back author who was storing that day. She had to put a smile on her hos and do it all, but it was echanating. Plos, what really mattered was whether Marta thought die was

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good—and when it came to that, Eey had no ides. Ber tried to vession hered fromy day that Many was beliaux, that the drif Barnad so mash from working bar and Barnay to how, that was had yo ba how they pin. Bar tokic that was all mus, it was also more that Many was hard to was file —within the was all mus, it was also more that Many was bard of the —within care, and a filt small, may practically meaning and the much, if ever, gave not compliants. Whe I may want was to get presented to wanter obligs, and the much, if every all presents the same obligs, and the much proved hyperbar-ierant mass, and he mus means and annear to find an annear the filter mean times. The large mean time mean and annear two find annealized two years, and her own two-year anniversary was fast approaching. But Marta hadn't dropped a single hint to her that promotion was in

Bet March halts' dropped a single hast to be the grounding way. We very summarize the March world Herese "Good pile" with Herese trans, and each start is would the Harr. Sile would work hards in the test for works, in the harps of all March would notice her and praise her again, and when no praise carns, the would give the mail praise her again, and when no praise carns, the would give provide the distribution of the start of the start of the start of the test works in hard on, Enge even were to far as in a space bar risons. But did prover daws multing with it. Whyse would day, when a lash hard as did prover daws multing with it. Whyse would day, when a lash hard as the start of the s idea if she was doing anything right? And that was one of the mos shar at the way using approach graph. And that was one of the most depressing this point this job, — the valued quadraces, measuring, a way to get better at her job, a way to sconeday become the kind of edime Mattu way. Silter wand to the diff point literary fiction, conservat fiction, and mensoirs. But she had no idea if she'd even been learning thing. And, see, she'd wanted to write some of that great literary fiction

## hered? But the halds's vertices a word in mostle. She'd started we question if the really belonged here, if this job, if this cases, so madds for here constrains the bashy seamed to adult to hered? was that working at TAOXT had spoked her pre-toody accomplicated low for bashots and realing. Reading and to be her genetes hebby, her source of relaxation, confert, joy. Always

erholds, always there for her. Now reading fift like homework, in a way that recert hal back then do wai is school. Now the fift pathy-when the send for plasmar, biscara the know them was always same things do she should be reading, always another manuscript out things always something that new waiting on, a melter was waiting on, an agato was waiting on. It made reading strends, when it resees had been below. en belore. Izey sighed. She might as well deal with that pile of books she'd. 

water and any also how to do that. Marta nodded at lary on her way to her office. That was more of a genering than she usually got, Marta offen didd't even seems to notice her them. Garin stopped by her desk on the way to his own.

"Hi, Isabelle. How was your weekend?" Irry smiled at Gavin. "Good, thanks. How was yours? Did I hear Inty match it Gauts. Cools, match, How was yours that I have you write go to we shing?" Inty had heard the whole conversation—they hadri been quin-but which for Gauts in H he shows it. He was always a being but phase of advice about working with Marca and had always been something of a moust for he. Each shows Marca wash. Months are, Gavin had found her in the office, after hours, printing out the draft of her manuscript, and had asked to see it. She'd been nervous to show it to him--she hadri't stuffy shown it to anycose at

that point and had only soally wild Priya about it, but she'd husded the printed copy over to him them and them. He'd given it back to her a week later

without any notes on it and a put on the shoulds. She shouldn't have exited him what he throught she'd known from the look on his face, but the couldn't help hereaft  $^{\rm Th}$ 's a really reserve first efficient, hadelin, 'he'd said, 'Ret....To note

"It's a wally event first effort, habelin," hid wald. "Est ... Its not sure this is your path. I... could still you were trying to be literary, but, well ...." He stopped himself. "I don't sum to hurt your feelings. I shouldn't say anything more."

should be observed by a synthesize non-the periodianser, should a best to see non-, and be had. At length Sile hadds written as well store. Every should the tensory of all not bein synthesis are used to the second second second second second second second Sile of the second second second second second second be had all should be a second second second second second parameters in a size of the second seco

Izer could barde broathe all of a sudden. 'Of course not, I wouldn't," she said He emiled at her, but she could sell from his smile the news worn't good. "Not this year, Jubelie. Maybe not at all, from the way Marta talked about you."

tabled down yeas." Sudden team sprang to her eyes. Why did that hast we much? Me halds tradiend how much she'd atll hoped until just this moment. "Bits you know how the cas be," he side. "Any par desy?" Leep referable to lea sapone how we here vary. She par a under en her face. The bright, cheerful one she always wave at work. The one die

"Ob. Im fine, Yeah. I know how the can be. Thanks, Gavin, for letting me know what she said." He smiled at her one more time and walked over to

is desk. Izzy turned to her computer and let the smile full from her face.

She wanted to leave the office, go outside to scream or cry, but it was too cold outside, and she couldn't cry in the bathroom where everyone could hear you. Instead, she clicked over to her travel itinerary. That made her smile for real. She needed some sunshine, she needed an adventure, she needed an escape. Even though she was only going to California for a few days, she would do everything she could to make them count.

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### CHAPTER TWO

zzy and Priya walked into their hotel room and turned to each other with huge grins on their faces. There were palm trees and sunshine, right outside their hotel room. When Izzy had seen the Pacific Ocean out the window of the airplane as they'd descended into Los Angeles, she'd determined that she was going to enjoy this trip, no matter what.

Izzy unzipped her suitcase, and Priya laughed. "You know we're only here for four days, right? I thought I packed a lot!"

Izzy shrugged. "I like to be prepared." Okay, sure, she'd definitely overpacked, but still, she liked to have options! Clothes for the conference, all her favorite pairs of pajamas so she could truly enjoy this hotel room, the workout clothes she knew she wouldn't wear but had packed anyway, a few sundresses out of sheer optimism that she'd get outside and have a chance to experience LA weather and not just hotel-ballroom air conditioning, the notebooks that she brought everywhere out of habit, even though she hadn't written in them in months, a few pairs of flats, and . . . yeah, nope, she was definitely not going to work out, she'd forgotten to pack her sneakers. Oh well.

Izzy looked around the room and sighed a little. She wished she'd had her own hotel room. She loved Priya, but after living with her parents for the past three years, she just wanted a place for at least a few days where she wasn't sharing space-or a bathroom!-with anyone.

After an afternoon where they'd both run back and forth and back and forth across a convention center at least a dozen times. Izzy and Priva returned to their room to change for the conference cocktail party.

As Izzy swiped some lipstick on, Priya grinned at her.

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