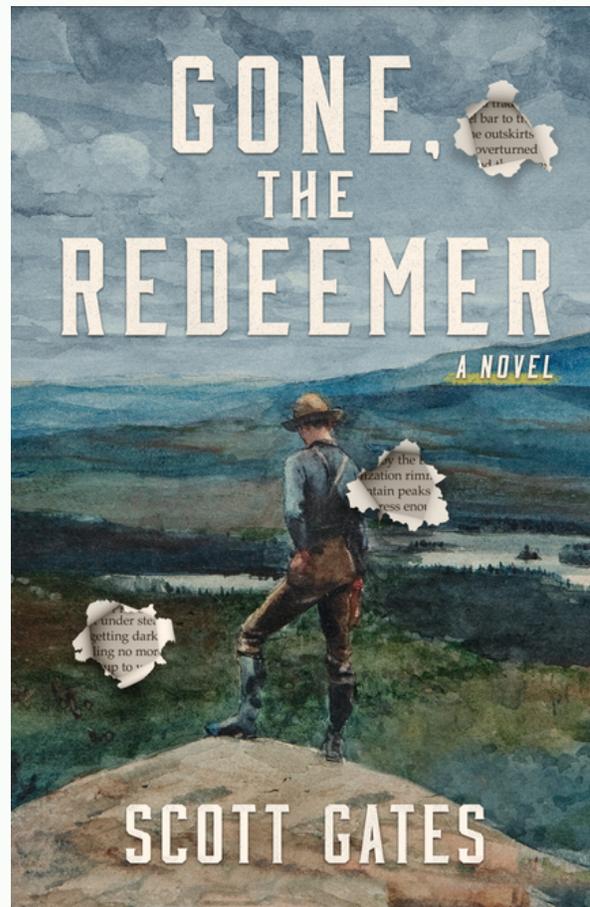
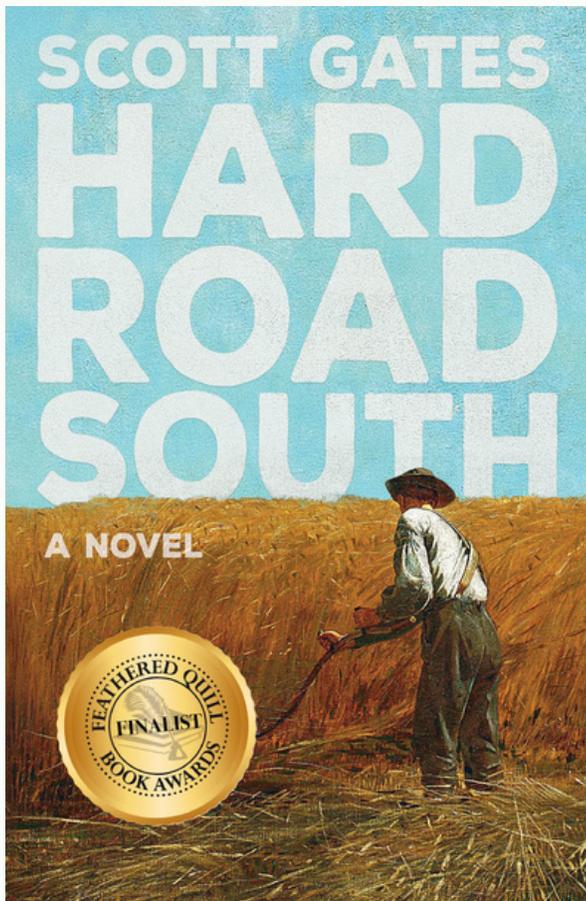


SCOTT GATES



AUTHOR BIO

Scott Gates grew up in Montgomery, Alabama, and has worked as a writer and editor in Colorado, Virginia, and North Carolina. His first novel, *Hard Road South*, was a finalist in the debut author category of the Feathered Quill Book Awards, and his short fiction has been nominated for the Pushcart Prize.

His second novel, *Gone, The Redeemer*, will be available June 2022 from Blue Ink Press.

Scott currently lives near Raleigh, North Carolina, with his wife, Kelly, and their three children. He and his brother share perspectives on Southern culture at incidentalists.com.

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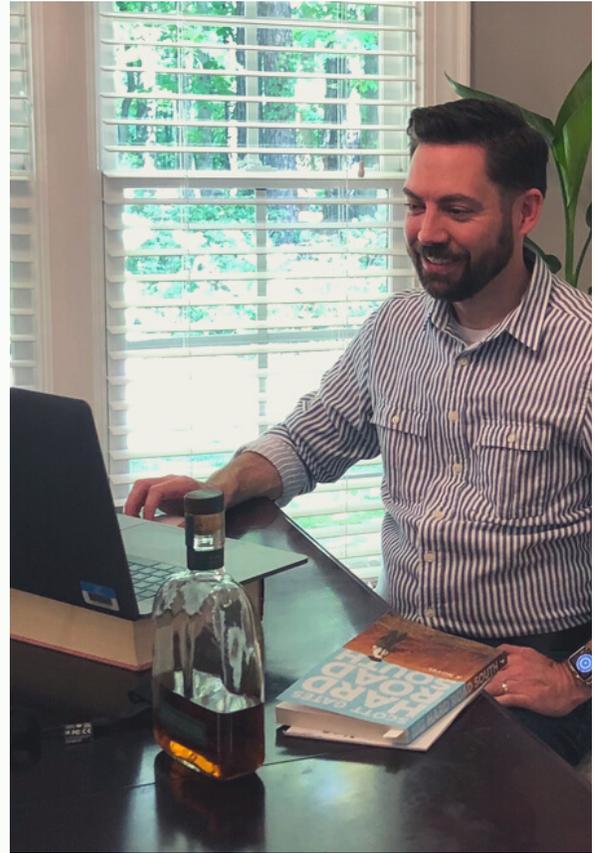
Scott Gates

Q&A TIP SHEET

1. Where do you find inspiration for your stories?
2. In *Hard Road South*, why did you choose Middleburg, Va., as the setting?
3. What challenges do you face in writing historical fiction?
4. Tell us your process for coming up with book titles and covers.
5. How do you develop plot and characters?
6. *Gone, the Redeemer* features an ensemble cast of characters. How do you see them contributing to Thomas' character arc?
7. What do you hope readers will take away from your books?
8. What was your publishing journey like as a debut author?
9. When do you do most of your writing, and how do you work through creative slumps?
10. What are you currently working on?
11. What books or authors have most influenced your writing?
12. What do you do when you're not writing?

"A fast-paced page turner imbued with a delicious sense of adventure. Turning the expected Western stereotypes on their head, Scott Gates has crafted an enduring tale shot through with poetic description and heart-pounding action."

-Heather Bell Adams, author of *Maranatha Road & The Good Luck Stone*



Scott Gates

BOOK & MEDIA INFO

Gone, The Redeemer

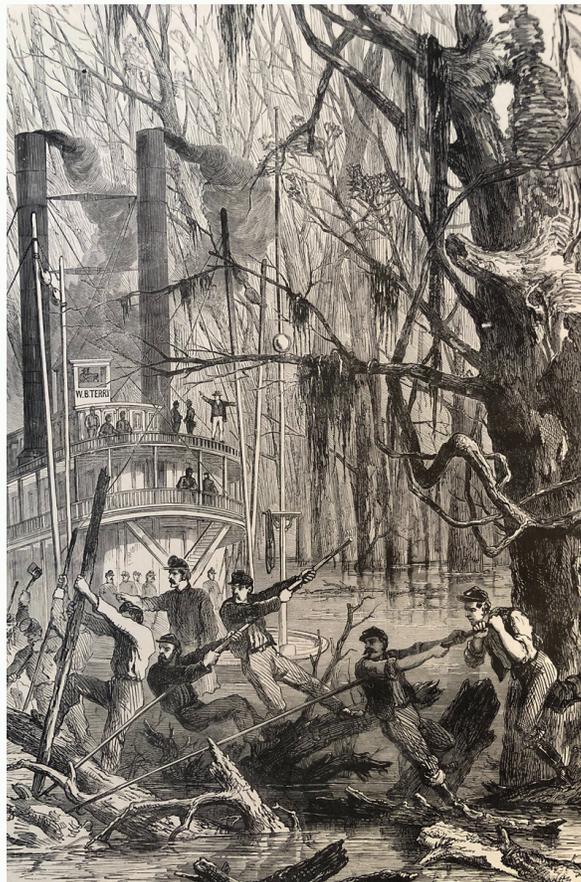
- ISBN Number: 978-1-948449-14-4
- Category: Historical Fiction
- Publisher: Blue Ink Press
- Format: Paperback; Page Count: 264
- Trim: 5.5 x 8.5
- Price: \$16.99
- Author Resides: Wake Forest, NC
- Publication Date: June 15, 2022

Hard Road South

- ISBN Number: 978-1-948449-05-2
- Category: Historical Fiction
- Publisher: Blue Ink Press
- Format: Paperback; Page Count: 254
- Trim: 5.5 x 8.5
- Price: \$16.99
- Author Resides: Wake Forest, NC
- Publication Date: April 16, 2020
- Books available Through: Ingram, IndieBound, Online retailers

"A moving portrayal of the emotional repercussions of the Civil War ... The author, with deft literary restraint, quietly captures the signs of the war's wages everywhere."

Hard Road South --Kirkus Reviews



Scott Gates

EXCERPT FROM GONE, THE REDEEMER

Ailanthus dismounted at the fence and tied off his horse. He checked and reholstered his pistols as we walked our horses up next to his. There was a wide, dry pan lying in the yard, but no water to be seen for the horses.

James and I dismounted. I left most of my gear draped over the horse's back, the rifle wrapped in my bedroll and tucked beneath a fender, but I slung my empty canteen over my shoulder and dug my sidearm out of the haversack. I ensured it was loaded and strapped it on. James watched us with a remarkably calm fascination.

"Do you expect trouble?" he whispered.

"You can't not," I said. "That's when it finds you."

Ailanthus started toward the door, but I moved ahead of him and put a hand up. "I'll handle this one, friend. We don't want to scare our potential host into hiding." I stepped up to the brittle slats of the door and cleared my throat. I knocked with three quick raps. Friendly like.

There was no answer. I turned back to look at my comrades. James shrugged.

I knocked again, a bit louder this time. There was movement at the grimy window, and I caught a glimpse of a man peering out at us — one wide eye and a tuft of wild gray hair atop his head — before he disappeared down below the sill.

"Hello, sir? We are travelers passing through and thought we might trouble you for some water."

There was a rustling from within.

"Sir?"

The door opened a crack; the hinges creaked as if they might crumble at the effort. "Eh? Who you say you are?" His voice was hoarse, but with a distinctly thick Texan accent.

"Passers through. My name is Thomas. Born and raised in San Antonio. With me here is Ailanthus and James."

"A-what? Y'all is a funny looking bunch. You say you want my water?"

"Just a drink and canteen full if you can spare it. And something for our horses."

"Horses?" He laughed a little, quick and high-pitched, but to himself. "Come on in."