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Samar Reine

AUTHOR OF CONTEMPORARY
& HISTORICAL FICTION

MEDIA KIT

SHE DIED THEN SHOWED ME

Samar Reine's Biography

AUTHOR AND ECONOMICS PROFESSOR



Samar Reine, an acclaimed economics professor, was raised on the Mediterranean coastline, a stone's throw away from where Jesus turned water into wine.

English is Reine's third language. She started teaching economics in higher education at twenty-three.

Reine's worldview was profoundly influenced by her education under Jesuit and Marists French priests during a period of civil war. This experience forever transformed her understanding of love, resilience, overcoming, compassion, and healing, instilling in her a unique perspective on these fundamental aspects of life.

During her formative years, Samar Reine won every cultural competition she entered, which eventually led to her passion for writing novels.

She's been an intrepid traveler since the age of seventeen, venturing out alone, and is a devoted lover of nature and animals.

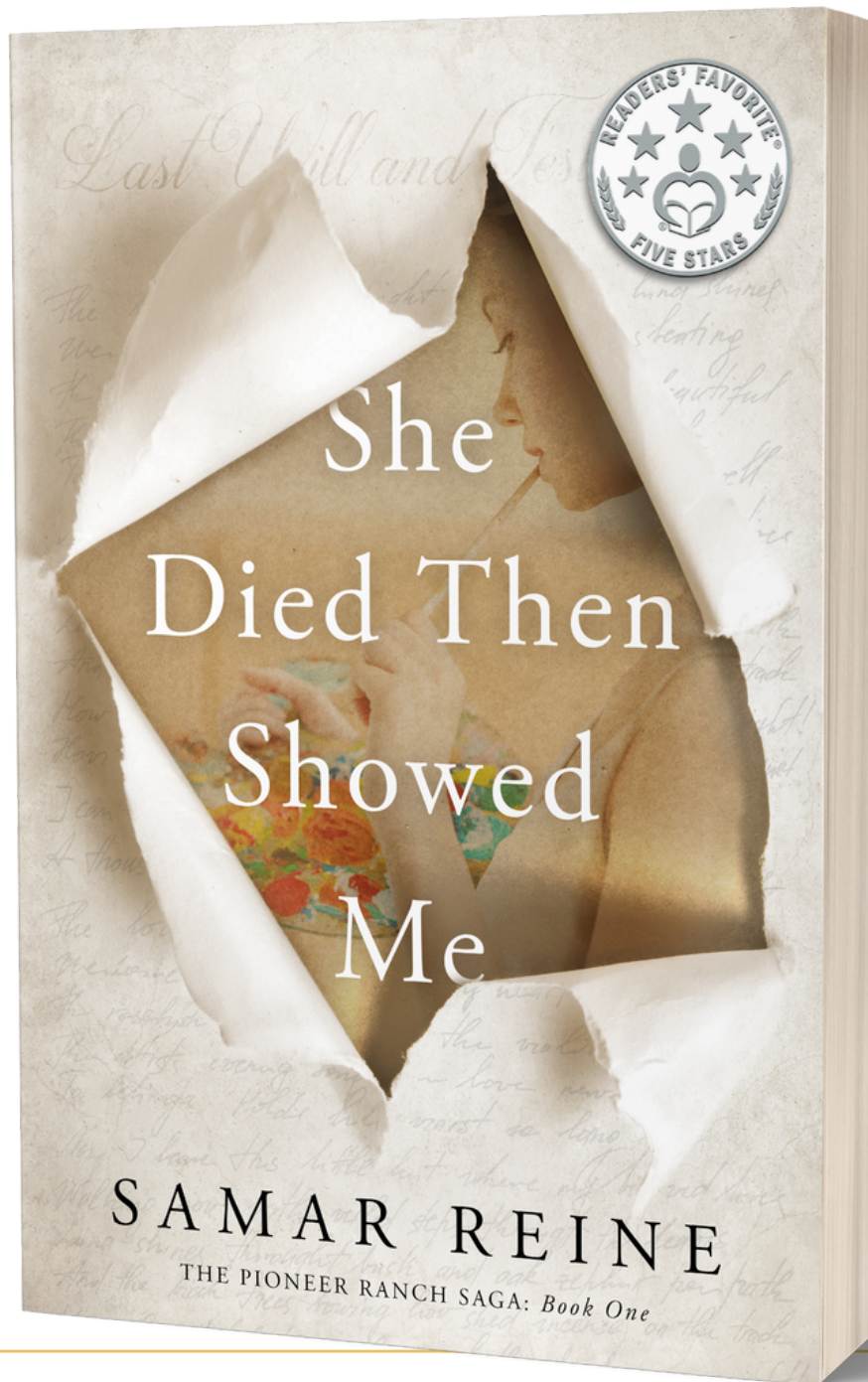
Reine believes in meraki, a transcendental existence for a meaningful life. For a life painted vermilion mountains, oceans of sky, and the call of the wild, she lives with her family between the mountains of the Southwest and the Pacific coast. Unless the path is steep enough to reach high summits, it's not the road less traveled—the only road that makes all the difference.

For additional information on the author or watch book trailers, visit her website and subscribe to her newsletter at <https://samarreine.com>



First Sons and Last Daughters

BOOK 1 - THE PIONEER RANCH SAGA



SHE DIED THEN SHOWED ME

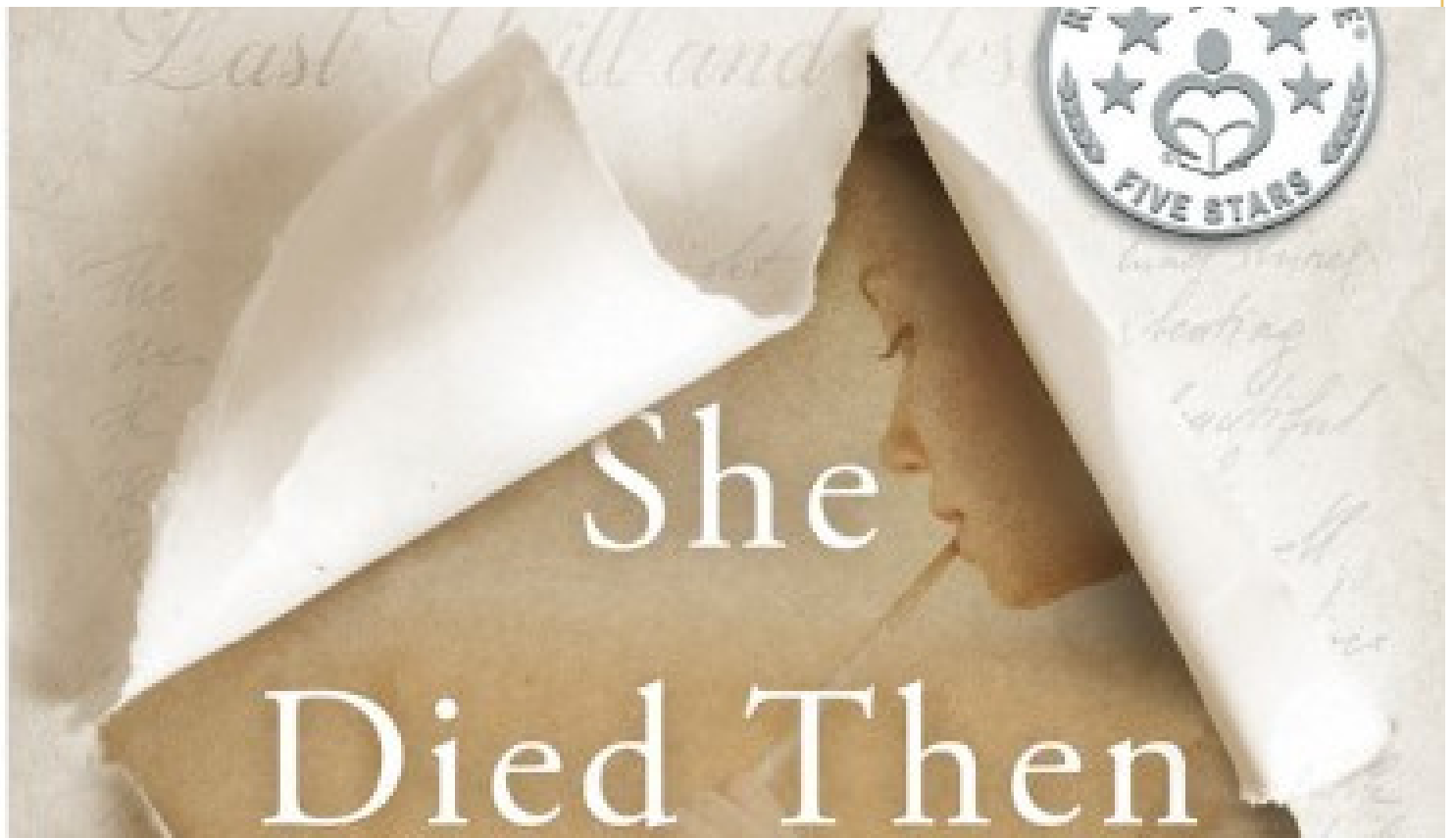
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Book Details

CATEGORIES:

LITERARY FICTION
CONTEMPORARY FAMILY SAGA WITH
ROMANCE
GENERAL CONTEMPORARY FICTION
WOMEN'S FICTION

ISBN: 979-8-9884110-3-1



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Book Blurb

IN THE MANNER OF ROSAMUNDE PILCHER'S THE SHELL SEEKERS AND ISABELLE ALLENDE'S THE HOUSE OF SPIRITS, PEYTON CHASE FIGHTS TO SAVE HER FAMILY'S HERITAGE, CONFRONT THE MYSTERIES OF HER TROUBLED PAST, FACE HER DEEPEST FEARS, AND REFRAME HER LEGACY.

Overshadowed by her mother's prodigious talent as a renowned artist, Peyton wrestles with her own insecurities. Filled with self-doubt, she secretly pursues her passion for painting while yearning to break free from the shadows.

After her father's passing, Peyton is rocked by his secret dealings to sell her late mother's paintings. She's determined to stop her family's estate from falling apart, but only if she can decipher the enigmatic clues hidden in her late mother's masterpieces. But truth always comes at a price. In unearthing her family's legacy, will Peyton find the confidence to paint her own path with resolve, courage, and wit?

Amid the labyrinth of mysteries and sibling rivalries, a captivating new man, a cowboy turned Navy SEAL captain, sets her soul ablaze. While a former lover who possesses the key to her financial troubles reignites a dormant ember, but at what cost to her authentic self?

As Peyton's journey evolves into a confrontation with personal demons and her family's hidden truths, the revelations lead the heiress on a voyage of compassionate insights into family dynamics and the odyssey of self-love.

Each book in **The Pioneer Ranch Saga** can be read as a stand-alone or as part of the larger series.

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List of Characters

*She Died
Then
Showed Me*



Book 1

The Pioneer Ranch Saga

Peyton Chase is a bright, talented, and generous woman who lacks confidence and fears she'd never measure up to her famous painter mother. Her identity is twined in her parents' bigger than life personalities. Something she had to free herself from. At thirty-three, she worries that she missed the boat on motherhood. With both her parents gone, she realizes that between her father's hidden letters and her mother's paintings, there are enough clues for her to unearth her family's secrets and decipher what had gone wrong. She also must save the estate she thought was financially secure by stepping into the limelight, exposing her hidden talent, and risking ridicule by the critics. The future of her historic ranch and family legacy rest on her resolve, courage, and wits.

List of Characters Continued

Blake Adler is a cowboy turned Navy Seal captain with his personal IT security business, who grew up in cattle country. He's an avid hunter with an honest, tell-it-as-it-is character. He's hot, honorable, and shares Peyton's background, values, and desire to start a family. But he's conservative and struggles with trust issues.

Layli Hoarnhorse is the estate manager, whom Peyton regards as a sister. She's Puebloan, tough, smart, independent, and a gifted archer. She raises her brother, is true and loyal.

Koda Hoarnhorse is Layli's much younger brother. He's nineteen years old, athletic, authentic and sweet. He falls in love with Peyton's niece, Margot. Together they act like a live version of Peyton's mother with their temperaments and challenges.

Margot is Peyton's niece, afflicted with her grandmother's personality disorders. She's a complete L.A. girl, speaks in slang, and brims with swag. She's close to her aunt, Peyton, and represents a living portrait of what her grandmother, Harlow, would've been like.

Harlow Peyton Chase is the famous mother who towers over the family. Her history is concealed until Peyton figures out the truth. She's the daughter of Pioneers, who lends much strength and determination to her daughter, Peyton. She gave Peyton a half-sister, Lexi, who's super jealous of her sister and blames her for stealing their mother.

Sorensen Chase is an intellectual, loving father long gone, with an extensive library of books and loyal friends. He's Peyton's primary teacher, who imparts on her deep lessons, but leaves her exposed and in the dark after his unexpected death.

Jake Scarborough is the buckaroo boss everyone loves. He's a true classic cowboy with all the dusty trails wisdom you can get. Peyton relies on him for her estate's wellbeing, the way she does Layli.

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List of Characters Continued

Royce Kent is Peyton's godmother and closest friend. She is wealthy, strong, hilarious, and is the well-meaning friend who sometimes gives misguided advice. An ardent supporter, who's a most memorable character with her fake eyelashes, bright lipstick, towering height and stoutness, and explosive humor.

Ashton Grant is Peyton's first, big and only love. But he's married, and though he wants Peyton back, she now a more mature woman, who refuses to play second fiddle to another woman. All part of her growth. He can fix everything for her, but letting him do so would interfere with her authentic self and living in the light she fights for.

Kelcy Loving is a Texan mogul, who treats Peyton like a father. He brings wisdom, humor, a la Texas directness, and a grandson, William, who views Peyton as a surrogate.

William is Kelcy's five-year-old grandson, who grows up to be essential to the family.

Mikey (Honovi) and Ricky (Awanata) are Peyton and Adler's Puebloen wards, nine and seven years old respectively. They're special boys, especially Mikey who is a gifted artist and a soothsayer.

Lexi is Peyton's sister, envious enough to sue her for the paintings the estate used to own, forcing her to put her personal assets on the line and sacrifice what she had built herself as an art restorer. She's an envious sister who antagonizes when what she really longs for is recognition and a repaired relationship with her young sister, Peyton. She seeks to sabotage her daughter's relationship with her aunt, and ruin Peyton financially.

Mark Wells is Sorensen's best friend, the former state attorney of New Mexico, who shepherds Peyton through her lawsuit. He's lighthearted, smokes enough pot to spread cheer.

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List of Characters Continued

Willie BearClaw is a Native character who raises a bear cub into adulthood. He's Adler lieutenant from their navy years, a dear friend, and a superb tracker, like Adler. He too is a clairvoyant, who ends up mentoring little Mikey. He becomes Layli's love interest. Joe is Adler trans friend, with a relatively minor role, but one that acts like glue.

Geraint is Peyton's Welsh friend and art gallery owner, who pushes her to own up to her talents and step into the light. He's gay, sweet, loveable, and very California-esque.



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Excerpt from Chapter 6

With efficient, swift moves, he rinsed plates and mugs in a bucket of water and set them on a rock to dry. "Can I help you?" He wore a camo muscle shirt and upland pants, and his gun was where they could see it.

A number of fishing rods leaned against a tree trunk, together with spears and a kayak. Beside them, creels teemed with fish.

A hint of androgyny about him caught Peyton's attention. It made it difficult to look away. All ease and smiles, she deleted that thought. "Seems like our dogs are friends."

The man ran his fingers through his crewcut. He shifted from foot to foot, then turned sideways. "Not my dog."

"I'm Peyton Chase." She dismounted, pretending not to notice his discomfort, or that he didn't give his name in return. "This is Koda Hoarnhorse, the pride and joy of Pioneer Ranch, where we live."

The man gave no reply.

She removed her sunglasses and tucked them in her saddle. "We're looking for Adler. Do you know him?"

A flicker in the stranger's eyes confirmed she had found her target. It took effort to disguise her disappointment. She hadn't expected someone debonair, charming or friendly, but she expected someone more striking, and for whatever reason, she pictured Adler as taller.

"Why are you looking for him?"

She extended her hand, initiating a handshake, but he seemed reluctant to take it.

"You wouldn't disappoint a lady, now would you?" The man shook her hand, squeezing hard enough to hurt. Peyton needed a better introduction. "Scarborough sent me."

"Don't know any Scarborough," he said, spreading his short legs and barricading his chest with muscled arms.

"But I do," rose a voice from behind her.

Excerpt Continued

Peyton twisted around. At her back stood a dark-haired man with a beard, tall with strong features worthy of a gold coin. She flagged the way he scrutinized her, but pretended not to notice. "Oh good," she said, sighing with relief. "I'm Peyton Chase. I live at—"

"—I know who you are and where you live." His briskness irritated her, but she grew hopeful when he dried his hands on his camo shorts and extended a flat palm. "Blake Adler. Nice to meet you."

Peyton took his hand, hoping he wouldn't crush hers, and he didn't. "I'm delighted to have found you."

"Why, I owe you money or something?"

There was a curtness about him she found disadvantageous. "This is the highest jumping point at the lake. This time of year, forty feet at least. Is this what you've been doing up here?"

"The Corps of Army Engineers doesn't allow jumping."

"But people do it all the time." She smiled, puzzled at her inability to solicit much warmth from him.

The other man snickered. "Adler is afraid of heights."

The tall sailor raised a hand to silence his friend and locked his intelligent, distrustful eyes on her. "We're not that kind of people."

Peyton was careful not to huff or roll her eyes. "What kind of people is that?"

He pointed to his already half-packed gear. "We were about to leave."

Her lack of effect on him disconcerted her. She was used to having a sway over men.

"I understand you're something special with hunting, fishing, scouting."

If he was flattered, he didn't show it.

"I'm organizing a substantial big game hunt. I need a proper scout and lead."

He raised his angular eyebrows and lifted his chin, accentuating the length of his neck and the strength of his jaw. "Why come to me?"

She tucked her hands in the back pockets of her jeans, formulating the best response, as his companion tossed water on the campfire. "I would appreciate it if you agreed to escort my group to where you know they can successfully hunt."

"I'm not a servant!" he shot, making her flinch.

Excerpt Continued

"I beg your pardon. What language did I use to make you think I view you as a servant?" Goaded by instinct, she stepped on a rock, adding to her height.

"Your group will most likely be like you. No, thank you." He turned his back and threw items in his duffle bag.

His companion took several steps away, standing closer to the edge of the cliff with an apathetic air, though he'd trained his hearing on them.

Peyton hid none of her indignation. "What do you mean, like me? Have I offended you in some way?"

He didn't look at her. "Your kind doesn't offend. You're too refined for that."

"Say my kind one more time and I'll deck you one, buddy!"

His companion chuckled, but bit back his snickering when Adler slanted eyes at him.

"See how entitled you are?" He turned to face her, taking big steps closer. Koda shuffled his horse, but it didn't faze him. "You're already treating me like I owe you something." With an even voice, he said, "I don't answer to you."

"Wow! What was her name?" Peyton held her ground and read the look in his eyes.

"And I thought you were tough. Did one woman make you scared of all of us?"

He sneered. "Arrogant much?"

She needed another angle. "I'm not arrogant. Your reputation said you could be trusted, so I'm here. Asking."

They glared at each other, neither backing down, though he seemed a hair more malleable. The dogs were fighting over a frog, which broke the tension.

"Cody, Nuke, stop it! Sit!" he said.

The dogs froze and obeyed.

"I see you tell my dog what to do."

"I see you want to tell me what to do."

She took a deep breath and stared at him, surprised by his heated reaction.

"This conversation is not bringing the best out of me," he said. "You asked. We're done here."

Fed up, unable to remain quiet any longer, Koda said, "Quit being mean to Peyton! To Ms. Chase, I mean."

Excerpt Continued

"Ah, you have him trained."

Koda dismounted, thumping to the ground. "She's a very nice person, unlike you."

Adler incised his jaws. "Sorry, I got worked up. I respect Scarborough... It's why you're still here. But this conversation is over."

The other man laughed like an audience watching a sitcom. "Who're you again? No one riles Adler like this."

Peyton softened, seizing the opportunity. "The compensation is great, and the guests are well-to-do. This is a great opportunity, worth your consideration."

Adler shook his head. "I'm not looking for opportunities, notably not with spoiled, gutless, rich people."

"Gutless? That's it!" Peyton whipped off her hat and spun it, but Koda caught it. She yanked at her boots, lanced Adler with hurt, livid eyes, and then ran to the edge, diving headfirst into the lake.

When she came out for air, the shorter man, hanging over the edge, brought his fingers to the corners of his mouth and fired off a whistle, then cackled and clapped.

Koda leaned over and formed a cone with his hands, shouting, "Are you okay?"

Peyton hollered back, making sure Adler heard her. "Of course, I am. Unlike some people, I'm not afraid of heights." She swam to the shore, shaking off the sting of cold water.

By the time she reached the bank, Koda and the sailor were already there.

She waded out of the water, her clothes weighing her down, and squeezed her long hair. Her shirt clung to her form and goosebumps assaulted her skin, but she was vindicated.

Koda balanced on a rock and gave her a hand, asking if she was cold. "I wish I had a hoodie for you, Peyton."

"No, don't get wet."

"Some bravado!" He helped steady her as she stepped on rocks. "That was a Layli thing to do!"

"That was a Harlow thing to do." Her mother coursed through her veins as she shivered in the breeze, invigorated.

Excerpt Continued

"I like you quite a bit," said Adler's companion. "Who knew Wonder Woman lived in Abiquiú? I'm Joe, and you're right, no one knows these forests and rivers like Adler. I'd help you, but I'm from the Bronx. Know nothing about this area."

"Hello, Joe." Peyton wiped her face and wrung her hair again. "I need him," she appealed in an elegant voice.

Joe looked her up and down. "I think he needs you, too."

Adler was holding the horses' reins. He cocked his head and gestured for Joe to climb back up.

"Just find someone else," Joe said. "Don't worry about the horses. We'll tie them to a tree. You can come for them once we've left. We're pretty much packed."

"I don't understand. Have I hurt his feelings?" asked Peyton. "I didn't come here for that."

Joe slapped her on the arm, hard enough to sting. "He's a big boy, but you better learn not to go for the jugular so fast."

Peyton's eyes narrowed. "He insulted me."

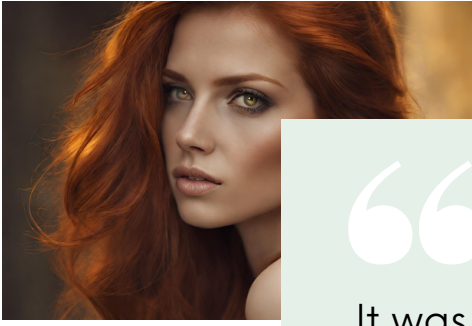
"Nah..." Joe waved his hand. "He tested you, but you were loaded. Hell!" He started up the hill. "Women!"

"What do we do now?" Koda asked.

"We go back to the drawing board, I guess." She knew without a skilled scout, the hunt would be a bust, but she had no other answer for saving Pioneer Ranch. And failure wasn't an option.



Editorial Reviews



“

It was a page-turner, and the suspense kept me on the edge of my seat. The descriptions of New Mexico were so vivid that I could visualize them. The characters were intriguing and dynamic. I could relate to them, and they could be anyone I know. My favorite character was Peyton. I could relate to her struggle with her demons.

—Readers' Favorite



Reine's painterly prose evokes her characters' creative endeavors as well as the gorgeous New Mexican landscape

—Kirkus Reviews

Editorial Reviews

“

Peyton's struggle with her own inner demons is one that can resonate universally, regardless of class or position on the social ladder.

—IndieReader

“

And the vivid images Reine paints of the Southwestern landscape and its environs create a three-dimensional backdrop for a skillfully told tale.

—IndieReader

Editorial Reviews



“

I enjoyed the developing romance between Peyton and Blake. Relationships, self-discovery, and struggles were woven into the plot. The story was vivid and beautifully written, and it is a lovely story about family and love..

—Readers' Favorite



“

Be prepared to get enthralled by incredible, vivid imagery of scenic beauty, detailed and lively descriptions of characters... relish the writing and not get entangled in the mystery alone.

— Reedsy Discovery



Editorial Reviews

“

An art-minded romance novel about love, legacy, and self-discovery.

—Kirkus Reviews

“

A fine cast of supporting characters adds to the budding romance between Peyton and Blake, and Reine's rich descriptions of New Mexico's architecture and natural landscape bring the setting to vivid life." —Publishers Weekly Booklife

—Publishers Weekly Booklife

Sample Interview Questions



TOPICS

- ✓ 1. Why did you choose your character?
- ✓ 2. How did you choose your story?
- ✓ 3. What inspires you?



Additional Questions

1. How quickly do you complete a novel?
2. How do you research?
3. What are your rules for yourself about the topics you choose to write about?
4. What do you find hardest?
5. Do you have a favorite character?
6. What is the overarching message to your readers?
7. When did you know you wanted to become a writer?
8. Who inspires you or whom do you idealize?
9. What do you believe in?
10. What's your personal philosophy?
11. What other talents do you have?
12. What are some major lessons in life for you?

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[She Died Then Showed Me](#)

Book 1

[First Sons and Last Daughters](#)

Book 2

[The Three Layers of a Moment](#)

Book 3



THE INCREDIBLE PROFESSIONALS I WORK WITH:

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- **Tim Barber:** Book Design
- **Joie Davidow:** Copyeditor
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GET IN TOUCH

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