

Press Kit

KARUNA SAVOIE AUTHOR

THE LORE OF RAMRIDGE: BOOK ONE



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Author's Bio:

Karuna was born in Brooklyn, New York and raised in Montclair, New Jersey. She is 17 and a senior at Montclair High School. *The Lore of Ramridge: Book One of The Lore of Ramridge Series* is Karuna's debut novel. Her love for writing also extends to short fiction and articles on current events. Her writing can be found on the website: <https://karunasavoieauthor.com>. Karuna is currently writing *The Innkeeper*, the prequel to *The Lore of Ramridge: Book One*, and revising *Emergen*, a young adult sci/fi fantasy novel she began writing in the sixth grade.

Karuna finds deep stylistic inspiration for her writing in the works of John Steinbeck. She enjoys books in the young adult genre, such as *The Hunger Games Trilogy*, by Suzanne Collins, and *The Leviathan Trilogy*, by Scott Westerfeld. The hardest part about writing, she says, "is reading your months—or years—worth of work only to cringe."

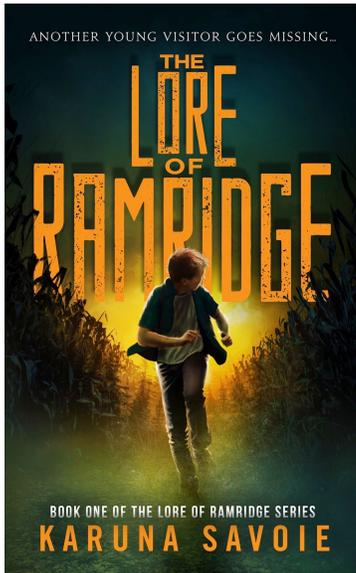
When not attending high school, or writing, Karuna enjoys studying languages, indulging in all things (dark) chocolate and listening to Crystal Castles, Arcade Fire and The Stokes.

While she has perfected the art of eating chocolate, she wishes she could master doing ollies on her skateboard. If you are about town, you might run into her walking her adorable cat, Luna, on a leash!

Author's Social Media: <https://karunasavoieauthor.com/>
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[Twitter MFEE Events Post](#)
[Watchung Booksellers Book Launch Post](#)
[Book Review](#)

High Res. Book Cover Art:



Book Descriptions: *The Lore of Ramridge: Book One of the Lore of Ramridge Series*

One line Blurb: A suspenseful action-packed thriller about a curious boy who defies his parents, and ends up the hero of a spooky adventure in a corn maze.

Book Blurb:

James's eerie disappearance in Ramridge Ranch's corn maze sets off a hair-raising hunt for his rescue. Parker Wright, the ranch's enraged caretaker, teams up with the local sheriff to search the farm. But the corn maze muddles and confounds all of its occupants save the creepy kidnapper himself.

James soon comes face to face with his captor and the dark truth that he is not the only captured child.

Will Parker and the sheriff uncover the unsettling truths of the maze in time to rescue James? Or, will James find the determination, cleverness and courage to save them all?

The Lore of Ramridge, the first book in this three-book thriller series, is packed with suspense and adventure, providing a spine-chilling read!

Book Summary: The Lore of Ramridge is a story within a story

Parker Wright runs Ramridge Ranch, with a very popular corn maze, in the Huron Mountains of Michigan. The farm is in a sleepy small town called Frumentville, where Ramridge Ranch is the main, and only attraction. Twelve-year-old James hears a rumor that children have gone missing at the farm. Itching for adventure, he finds the temptation to visit the maze at Ramridge Ranch irresistible. Defying his mother's orders not to go, James takes off for Ramridge Ranch.

Soon after, the local paper reports that a boy is suspected of going missing at the farm.

Parker Wright, the old caretaker of Ramridge Ranch, does not believe this news, and wants to revive his rumor-worn business. His wife, Gracie, convinces Parker to call the sheriff for help. Together they begin a mission to hunt down a kidnapper in the farm's corn maze.

Conner, a crazed lost soul, is the kidnapper in the maze. Of course, Conner takes his latest victim to his shack in the middle of the maze. James realizes that he is in serious trouble when he discovers two other captive children, Violet and Harry, already there! The children's lips are sewn together with orange thread, making them unable to speak. Conner's wicked doing. When Conner tries to sew James' lips, James fights him off and makes a run for it.

What follows is a hair-raising chase that embroils the reader in James's daring escape, along with Parker and the sheriff's chase for the kidnapper, which ends up driving them all to their extremes.

Genres: Fiction > Thrillers > Suspense
Juvenile Fiction > Thrillers > Suspense

Links to Book Media:

[Book Review](#)

Praise:

"The Lore of Ramridge is an amazing book . . . Each chapter ended leaving me wanting more! I could not put it down!" Jake B - reader

"This book kept me hooked and wanting to keep reading the whole time. It is an amazing accomplishment to write a book this well as only a high-schooler." Grace C. - Reader

"The development of characters is essential in making a great novel and I think Karuna did that very well." Izzy S. - Reader

Reviews:

[Thebookunicorns](#) (Instagram book blogger with 50.5k followers) [Full Book Review](#)

Book: The Lore of Ramridge by Karuna Savoie, Rating: 4.5 stars

"Guys, this book was so good!!! It was short but really creepy, and had such a crisp and spooky fall vibe.

Definitely perfect for this time of the year!

*Another great thing about this book is that it just keeps escalating! Like you *think* it starts off creepy, but then it just gets crazier and crazier.*

If you want a book that's light while still being spooky, and one perfect for Halloween and fall in general, this one is perfect! And my friend wrote it, which is so cool!!!"

Book Excerpt: *The Lore of Ramridge, Book One*

Chapter One

James had run away for the best of reasons.

The sky was the brilliant color of ice, the air was laced with the scent of woodsmoke—and James was bored. It was the perfect day for a trip to Ramridge Ranch. The family-fun farm had been Frumentville's only source of excitement for years. The pumpkin carving and marshmallow roasting had been defining parts of James's childhood.

But that had all ended when a rumor began spreading—kids were going missing in the ranch's corn maze. Of course, his mother not only believed it, but established what James thought was the *stupidest* rule. For his own safety, James was no longer allowed to go to Ramridge Ranch at all.

It had been a whole year since his last visit, and a year was too long.

James left his skateboard in the near-empty parking lot and sprinted into the barn. He located the admission table. Digging his hand into his back pocket, he dug out a couple of crumpled bills. In one swift motion the young woman behind the table took the money and whipped a wristband from the box.

James checked the time on the wall—just a little past four. He had told his mother that he would be at Logan’s house for a few hours. He could skateboard back in time for dinner.

But she’d kill me if she knew I was here, James thought as he dashed around to the open barn doors.

It was bad enough that school was boring. Worse, that his best friend, Logan, wouldn’t stop bragging about her weekends spent playing manhunt at the ranch. Even worse, the rumor had been the main topic in the sixth grade for weeks—his classmates wouldn’t stop talking about it! Hearing the stories made James just itch to witness the scene.

James craved the excitement of seeing the place for himself, and even thought that a bit of fear every once in a while never hurt anyone. In fact, fear was essential to an adventurous life, and an adventurous life was one of James’s main goals.

Taking matters into his own hands was just the next natural step.

“Finally,” James exhaled, bursting out of the barn doors and into the silvery light of the day. He stopped short to take in the view of the farm. As he squinted out into the landscape, his smile faded, and a slight chill edged beneath his skin. “Uh ...”

This place changed.

An uncanny sensation twisted his gut. He had the desire to turn back, declare his adventure paused for the time being. But his gaze locked on the distant, swaying fronds of the corn maze. Logan’s voice echoed through his head.

You haven’t lived ‘till you’ve gone back into the maze, she had told James, when they were in a particularly boring lesson about times tables. James had laughed at her next words. *I swear, it felt like someone was following us the whole time! It was crazy.*

“That’s it,” James declared. He began marching down the path. “I’m going, I’m going, I’m going.”