Dear Literary Agent,

Newly dismissed from her newspaper, Alexandra Everard inherits a seaside tea room. When Verity Lyle comes to her afraid she can no longer trust her own memory, Alexandra believes her. She also fetches a cup from her late aunt's cabinet. The green rim means it can make fear easier to bear. There's time to explain while Verity takes off her second glove, but Alexandra pours instead. A few days later Verity brings her a written account to keep safe from the mother-in-law who has been searching her workbasket. She thanks Alexandra for being someone she can trust.

It's Ambrose Pettifer who tells Alexandra what the black cup cost his family. His brother borrowed it the day his wife meant to leave him. Once she drank, all she could remember was how much she missed the man he used to be. By the time Ambrose tells the story, Alexandra has kissed him upstairs in a bookshop and discovered how easily she can make him laugh. She ought to tell him about Verity. She spends the night with him first.

Across the square, Laurence Dacre puts six families' winter coal on hold. He can tell Alexandra, down to the voucher number, which of her customers will go cold if she refuses him a say in distributing it. He'd also like the keys to the shop. A hearing into what Alexandra served Verity might give him a way in, and the woman with the best reason to speak against Alexandra has left her evidence in Alexandra's keeping.

HOUSE OF GOOD INTENTIONS is an adult romantic fantasy mystery, complete at 80,000 words. It shares the enchanted hospitality of Sangu Mandanna's *A Witch's Guide to Magical Innkeeping*, with a reporter investigating what her customers have unknowingly been served.

I live in Melbourne, Australia, where I work in IT. I write fantasy under the name Naria Khan. Thank you for considering my work.

Kind regards,
Naria Khan