

Thanks for reading Anty Boisjoly's intermittent and really rather rare newsletter. You're getting this because you were somehow tricked into signing up for it, probably with the clever ruse of a link at the end of *The Case of the Canterfell Codicil*.

I'm pleased to announce that, just in time to become the hit Christmas Cosy of early Spring, *The Case of the Ghost of Christmas Morning* is finally funny enough for publication. It's available on pre-order now for only 99 (pence in the UK, cents in US, Canada and Australia) and readers of this newsletter are among the few who know that, after launch, it goes to \$/£2.99.

The Jeeves & Wooster that Agatha Christie dared not write, the Poirot that never occurred to PG Wodehouse.

In *The Case of the Ghost of Christmas Morning*, Wodehousian clubman, flaneur, idler and sleuth Anty Boisjoly pits his sardonic wits against another pair of impossible murders. This time, Anty Boisjoly's Aunty Boisjoly is the only possible suspect when a hero of WWI stands his old friends a farewell drink at the local, hours after being murdered.

Best wishes for the season, PJ Fitzsimmons