



DIAMOND KAHN & WOODS  
LITERARY AGENCY

Spring 2018 Full Catalogue  
Sub-Agents' Titles

**Diamond Kahn & Woods Literary Agency**  
Top Floor, 66 Onslow Gardens  
London N10 3JX  
Tel: +44 (0)203 514 6544

[bryony@dkwlitagency.co.uk](mailto:bryony@dkwlitagency.co.uk) | [ella@dkwlitagency.co.uk](mailto:ella@dkwlitagency.co.uk) | [elinor@dkwlitagency.co.uk](mailto:elinor@dkwlitagency.co.uk)

Foreign rights managed by: [anna@dkwlitagency.co.uk](mailto:anna@dkwlitagency.co.uk)



Media rights represented by:  
**JAB Management**  
Tel: +44 (0)7929 951 704  
[info@jabmanagement.co.uk](mailto:info@jabmanagement.co.uk)





DIAMOND KAHN & WOODS  
LITERARY AGENCY



CHILDREN'S AND YOUNG ADULT FICTION





## SARAH BAKER

Sarah Baker has worked extensively in film, with roles at Aardman Features, the Bermuda Film Festival and as Story Editor at Celador Films.

Writing was always her first love, however, and Sarah now pens features, specialising in vintage and lifestyle, alongside her books. She has a monthly column in Vintage Life Magazine and is a regular contributor to Pretty Nostalgic. She writes

guest features for a number of online magazines and blogs, including the popular #vintagebakerfinds pieces for Bristol Vintage.

Sarah lives in London.

### ELOISE UNDERCOVER by Sarah Baker

**UK Publisher: Catnip (UK & Commonwealth), September 2017**

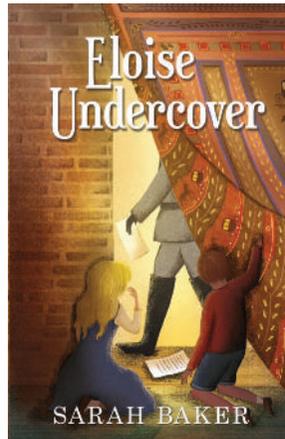
**Age Group: 9+**

**Rights Sold: UK Audio (Oakhill)**

France, 1944. 12-year-old Eloise's father has not come home in over a week, and she is getting worried that something might be badly wrong. When the Germans occupy Eloise's town, and the Nazi Kommandant arrives, things start falling apart.

Through a chance meeting, Eloise volunteers to join the Resistance. Suspense, secrecy and danger follow her as, inspired by her favourite detective fiction books, she tries to find her father. A hidden passage behind a tapestry, a deportation list and a race against time... Will Eloise find her father? And what other secrets will she reveal?

A tale of survival and fighting against impossible odds, ELOISE UNDERCOVER is a thrilling adventure story that will capture hearts everywhere.



### Extract:

*'Give it back,' Albert said. 'It's our book.'*  
*The soldier looked at Albert in amusement, but quickly swung his head towards Maddie as she crept out of the verge, brushing grass off her long hair. She froze as if he'd glued her to the spot. He looked at her as if he hated her. But how could he? He didn't know her. He didn't know any of us.*

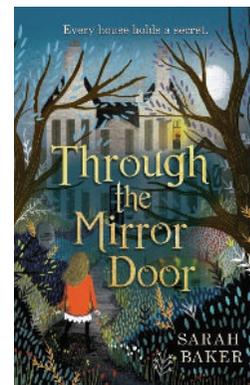
*'Hey, you,' said Albert, 'leave her alone.'*  
*The soldier reached for his rifle.*  
*Albert gasped.*  
*The soldier gripped his gun, as if he was weighing it, his eyes darting back to Maddie.*

*'I didn't mean to jump on you,' I said, holding my hand out for the book. 'It was a mistake. I'm really very clumsy. Always falling out of trees.' The soldier didn't speak so perhaps he didn't understand what I was saying. Maybe the soldiers only spoke German. I had to distract him, make him think we were just playing a game so I nodded at my book.*

*'It is a very good book, monsieur,' I said. 'One of my favourites.'*  
*I forced a smile onto my face. The soldier lowered his rifle and my heart stopped pounding quite so wildly, but I noticed he kept a firm, grubby hold on the book. My book. I was about to say something I would probably really regret when I heard a low grumble, like an old man clearing his throat. Then there was more clip, clipping on the road too – much more.*

*'Look!' I pointed behind him.*  
*The soldier turned to see. Behind him, coming from the old road that led into the town, were soldiers. Lots of enemy soldiers.*

### Also by Sarah Baker: THROUGH THE MIRROR DOOR



"A **thrilling mystery** that looks set to become a **modern classic** . . . An inspiring tale of survival, friendship and love, this is an **enchanting debut** from an exciting new children's author." - Pam Norfolk, Lancashire Evening Post

"A **highly original** mystery story that successfully combines a modern day and historical setting. A **definite must-read.**" - The Bookbag

"Angela is a **heart-breaking** character, driven by loneliness and guilt. She does not believe she deserves a home, or that she truly belongs anywhere. **Readers will get caught up in her adventure** as she throws all thoughts of herself aside in order to save a boy she barely knows." - Booktrust





## VANESSA CURTIS

Vanessa is the award-winning author of five novels for children, including *Zelah Green* which won the Manchester Children's Book Prize and was shortlisted for the Waterstones Prize 2009, and *The Haunting of Tabitha Grey*, a contemporary ghost story with a shocking twist.

Vanessa originally trained as a pianist and went on to play in various rock bands. She still teaches the piano when she's not writing novels. She reviews books for the national newspapers and has worked as a literary consultant. Vanessa is also the co-founder of the Virginia Woolf Society of Great Britain and has written two biographies on Virginia Woolf.

### THE ONE WHO KNOWS MY NAME by Vanessa Curtis

**UK Publisher: Usborne (World English), January 2019**

**Age Group: YA 13+**

**Rights Sold: Audio (WF Howes), via Publisher**

What if everything you thought you knew about your life turned out to be a lie? What if you idolised your parents, but they turned out to not be who you thought they were? What would you do? Would you stay? Would you run? Would you try to find out the truth? Fifteen-year-old Inge Krause lives a happy, privileged life with her parents in the beautiful German city of Munich. That is – until a total stranger comes knocking on the door and Inge must make the most heartbreaking decision of her life.

Exploring the secretive and disturbing legacy of the Nazi's Lebensborn programme, under which Polish children were stolen from their families to be brought up in the Aryan ideal, it's an emotive, powerful story with a strong element of mystery.

### Extract:

*Papa is attempting to shut the door on whoever is outside.*

*He appears to be winning. But then I see it.*

*A small, narrow foot in a cracked black leather shoe. It slides past my father's leg and plants itself firmly in the middle of our front doormat.*

*There's a tussle, but the foot stays in place.*

*Mama looks back at me, mute and in fear. Her face has unravelled from its usual smooth completeness into a mass of jagged angles and lines which don't seem to fit together.*

*'Inge,' she says again, but this time her voice is broken. 'You really should go upstairs.'*

*But it is too late.*

*The black-leather shoe has been followed by a body.*

*A small, thin woman in a grey headscarf and a non-descript long black dress has slid into our hallway and is standing in front of me.*

*She holds out her hands towards me.*

*'Kasia,' she says. I shake my head, confused.*

*'Inge,' I say. 'My name is Inge.'*

*She speaks, in a faltering voice and a language I don't understand. Except there is one word I already know. One word I hear every night in my bad dream. A word that somehow I knew was going to come from her mouth even before she said it, pointing at herself the whole time:*

*Matka.*

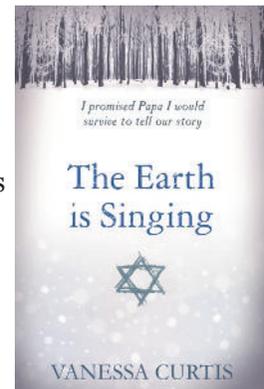
### Also by Vanessa Curtis:

'A tragic, harrowing and **deeply moving** account of the Holocaust from the perspective of an ordinary girl' – Fiona Noble, *The Bookseller*

'The novel's power comes from its focus on Hanna's feelings as she struggles with her Jewish-identity, as well as from its **strong sense of place** and details such as the food, from yomtov feasts to desperate, mouldy scraps.' - Angela Kiverstein, *The Jewish Chronicle*

'Readers will find it easy to identify with Hanna, which makes her account of what happens to her even more affecting... **A powerful tribute** to all the Latvian victims of the Nazis.' – Andrea Reece, *LoveReading4Kids*

**Publisher: Usborne, 2015 Rights sold: Danish (Forlaget 5)**





## VIRGINIA MACGREGOR

Virginia Macgregor was brought up in Germany, France and England by a mother who never stopped telling stories. She was named after two great women, Virginia Wade and Virginia Woolf, in the hope she would be a writer and a tennis star. Her early years were

those of a scribbling, rain-loving child who prayed for lightning to strike her tennis coach.

Virginia now lives in New Hampshire with her husband, Hugh. She loves her desk and spends long days writing.

### WISHBONES by Virginia Macgregor

**UK Publisher:** HQ (WEL), May 2017    **Age Group:** 12+  
**Rights Available:** Translation

Feather loves her mum more than anyone else in the entire world. They tell each other everything. There's only one problem: at 37 stone, Feather's mum is one of the most overweight people in England.

When Feather comes home one New Year's Eve to find her mother in a diabetic coma, she realises that this is a serious wake up call—she can't keep turning a blind eye to her mum's problems. Something has to be done if she's to save her mum's life and pull her ever-more-distant family back together.

But when Mum refuses to co-operate with Feather's attempts to help her, Feather realises that her mum's problem's run deeper than just an unhealthy appetite.

Over time, Feather's mission becomes an investigation. When did her mum's life spiral out of control, and why? What secret has her mum been hiding from her for all of these years? And most importantly: can Feather fix it?

### Extract:

*I open the front door.  
'Mum!' I call out.  
No answer. Which is weird. Mum always answers. She's got one of those lovely, soft voices that doesn't sound at all like it should come out of the mouth of a really fat person.*

*'Mum!' I push Houdini into the kitchen. 'Stay there – and don't eat anything.' I close the kitchen door and go to the lounge. '– five minutes 'til midnight, Mum!'*

*I hear a groan.  
I run to the door and throw it open.  
'Mum!'*

*And then I see her – lying on the carpet.  
When I look closer, I see that her mouth is foaming and that her eyes rolling behind their flickering lids.*

*You know that expression? The bottom fell out from under me? Well, I get it now, how, in a second, your whole life, everything you thought was safe and solid, just disappears and leaves you grasping at thin air.*



---

“This is a **delightful** book, written with sympathy and humour, which looks into the very topical concern of eating disorders at both ends of the scale . . . **a hugely enjoyable read.**” - *TES*

“Compelling, gritty and suffused with promise, this is a **true triumph of contemporary YA**” - *Joanne Owen, lovereading4kids.co.uk*

“Virginia Macgregor has a way of creating worlds that are real and warm and truthful; settings and characters that stick with you so that you want to stay with them. Wishbones is a fine example. It's a **brilliant** book and one I **know I'll be recommending to all.**” - *Serendipity Reviews*

“A **heartbreaking** but **hugely important** read” - *Laura Patricia Rose Blog*

“Wishbones is a great book that **should be read by adults and kids alike.**” - *A Bookworm's Guide To Life*





## DAVID OWEN

David resents the fact that he was not raised by wolves and was therefore robbed of a good story to tell at parties. He achieved 1<sup>st</sup> class honours in BA Creative Writing and MA Writing for Children at The University of Winchester, where he went on to teach on the BA Creative Writing course for three years.

He is the Deputy Editor for *gapyear.com* and a former freelance games journalist, contributing to review sites including *IGN*, *Rock Paper Shotgun* and *Polygon*. He

has been published as a poet in journals such as *Agenda* and *Seam*. David spends most of his time thinking about biscuits.

### ALL THE LONELY PEOPLE

by David Owen

**UK Publisher: Atom (UK & Commonwealth ex. Canada) Spring 2019**

**Age Group: YA/Crossover**

**Rights Available: US & Translation, Audio (direct)**

When Wesley Graham anonymously bullies Kat Waldgrave into erasing her internet presence, he thinks it will be another scalp on his way to becoming the man his father and brother would have wanted. For Kat, the internet and social media were her last connection to the world, the only place she could be herself. As soon as the last of her profiles are gone she falls abruptly ill, and finds that her physical self has literally begun to fade away.

Overcome by guilt like he has never felt before, Wesley discovers that he is one of the only people who can still see Kat. He resolves to help her - to stop her fading away completely - without revealing his responsibility for it. It might be the only way to save himself.

Kat continues to fade. She meets a cult-like group of young people who know about the fade, and whose leader, Safa, is fading too. Together they discover that the fade allows them to passively inhabit other people and experience their lives, and they become addicted to the thrill. Perhaps when they fade away completely, they can be somebody else forever.

Wesley, pushed to the outside, becomes drawn to another hate campaign that is planning a violent attack, and he must decide what kind of person he will choose to become.

The story is told from each of their perspectives: a girl who has lost all meaningful connection with the world, and a boy who is desperate to find his own.

All The Lonely People is a story about online culture - good and bad - and its influence over our sense of self; loneliness in a connected world; the power of kindness and empathy over hatred.

### Extract:

*Kat stumbled into the toilets and threw her bag onto the mucky tiles. The dizziness was passing, but every atom in her body seemed to shake like they were breaking their bonds. The smell of bleach scorched her nostrils, stinging eyes already raw with tears.*

*‘Stop crying,’ she whispered to herself. They had taken away everything, and she hadn’t even put up a fight.*

*She clenched her eyes shut before she could catch sight of herself in the mirror. Back in the classroom, as she’d gripped the edge of the desk, there had been something wrong with her hands. It was like she had seen through them, through skin and flesh and bone. A trick of the light, surely, tears in her eyes blurring her vision.*

*So why was she so frightened to look again?*

*Kat wiped her eyes with trembling hands – she could still feel them, solid against her skin. She turned towards the mirrors and forced herself to look.*

*A ghost peered back. Kat’s reflection was where it should be, but it was faded somehow, a sunblind spectral afterimage. Slowly she turned her head side-to-side and the reflection followed. The toilet stalls behind her bore cleaning notices, and she saw them through herself, too hazy to make out the words.*

*Irrationally she spun around, expecting to find her body lying on the tiles - she had died and become a wayward spirit – but there was nothing.*

*‘That was Backwash, season two episode two, ‘Esme’s Temporary Demise’,’ she whispered, trying to keep herself calm.*

*Moments later a sob split her open, and she was powerless to keep the despair and horror from pouring out of her as a scream, long and desperate, ringing around the walls.*

*It only stopped when the door opened and a boy pushed inside.*





## DAVID OWEN

David resents the fact that he was not raised by wolves and was therefore robbed of a good story to tell at parties. He achieved 1<sup>st</sup> class honours in BA Creative Writing and MA Writing for Children at The University of Winchester, where he went on to teach on the BA Creative Writing course for three years.

He is the Deputy Editor for gapyear.com and a former freelance games journalist, contributing to review sites including *IGN*, *Rock Paper*

*Shotgun* and *Polygon*. He has been published as a poet in journals such as *Agenda* and *Seam*. David spends most of his time thinking about biscuits.

### THE FALLEN CHILDREN

by David Owen

**UK Publisher: Atom (UK & Commonwealth ex. Canada) May 2017**

**Age Group: YA/Crossover**

**Rights Available: US & Translation (direct), Audio (via Publisher)**

Young people on the Midwich Estate don't have much hope for their futures. Keisha has lived there her whole life, and has been working hard to escape it; others have just accepted their lot.

But change is coming...

One night everyone inside Midwich Tower falls mysteriously unconscious in one inexplicable 'Nightout'. No one can explain what happened during those lost hours, but soon afterwards Keisha and three other girls find they're pregnant - and the babies are growing at an alarming rate.

As the news spreads around the tower its residents turn against them and the situation spirals toward violence. Keisha's life unravels as she realises that the pregnancy may not have just ruined her hopes for the future: she might be mother to the end of the world.

The Fallen Children is a story of violation, of judgment and of young people who must fight to defy what is expected of them.

#### Extract:

*There's a sharp click. The sound of her bedroom door opening off camera. We hear it creaking wide. Automatically I turn to look at the real life version at the end of the bed, still firmly closed.*

*A strange purring noise vibrates inside the speakers. It makes me hold my breath, like it's a predator and I need to hide.*

*'I heard that when I woke up,' whispers Keisha beside me.*

*In the video the bed covers at the bottom of the image begin to shift. It's hard to make out in the small frame. The game menu still takes up most of the screen. I can't help but lean forwards. My heart hammers inside my chest.*

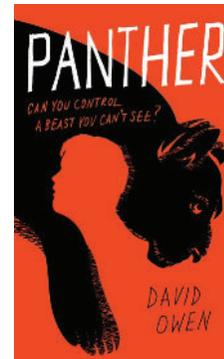
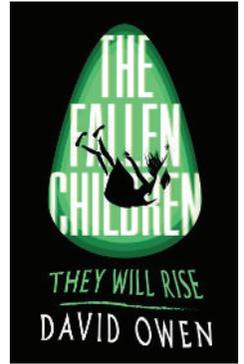
*Video Keisha moves. But she hasn't woken up. Her soft breathing just about breaks through the low hum. It's the bed covers. They're being tugged towards the bottom of the bed. Papers spill over onto the carpet. It's like whatever was in the room knew the camera was there but couldn't get close enough to turn it off without being seen. Her body slides further along the bed until she's almost out of shot. Keisha beside me shoots forwards and pauses the video.*

*'There,' she says, jabbing the screen. 'You see it?'*

*I try and follow her finger. At first I don't see anything that wasn't there before. The frame is so small compared to the rest of the video. She points to the bottom corner and I see something. A long, dark shape that looks like it's stuck to the bed covers.*

*'What - ' I say, my voice sticking in my throat. 'What is it?'*

*It's a hand.' Keisha turns wild eyes on me. 'And it's not human.'*



#### Also by David Owen:

*'Panther is a powerful and unsentimental look at depression for youngsters. . . the issue of mental health is dealt with in a candid and deft way.'* - *Telegraph Online, Best YA Books of 2015*

*'David Owen's Panther is an extraordinary and gripping examination of the impact of depression on a whole family.'* *The Herald Scotland* – *Vicky Allan*

*'In his powerful, gripping debut, Panther, he announces himself with a bang... Owen does nothing by half measures in this impressive debut.'* - *We Love This Book*

**Publisher: Atom, 2015**

**Longlisted for the Carnegie Medal 2016**

