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Calendar girl audrey carlan movie

Nine years ago Josh Schwartz and Stephanie Savage turned Gossip Girl into a major hit for The CW by adapting a popular young adult book series. Now, the same pair is taking a similar step by using another novel as inspiration for one of their shows. According to Deadline, the duo is working to develop Audrey Carlan's 12 book series "Calendar Girl." ABC Studios' cable arm, ABC Signature, gained the rights to the novels for Josh Schwartz and Stephanie Savage's Fake Empire production company, which is based at the studio, to bring the idea to television. The "Calendar Girl" books follow Mia Saunders, a young woman who suddenly needs to make a lot of money really fast. Her father has run up a \$1 million gambling debt that he, obviously, can't pay. When his life is threatened, Mia makes a deal with the lone shark who wants his money back, a man who happens to be her ruthless, no-good ex-boyfriend. She agrees to pay her dad's debt, and she has one year to do it. So, how does she decide to make all that money in a year? Well, the way only a young, pretty woman can: she becomes a high priced escort. Mia takes a job with Exquisite Escorts, her aunt's company, to make the cash within a year. She serves as arm candy to anyone who can pay the \$100,000 necessary to secure her company for a full month. Sex is optional, but if Mia allows things to get physical, the price tag goes up by 20 percent. She plans to pay her dad's debt off monthly, while serving a different city every month of the year. Audrey Carlan's series takes full advantage of the monthly nature of Mia's work. The novels, which were bought by Waterhouse Press after Carlan self-published the series early last year, were originally released one a month across 2015. The 12 books total have sold over 2 million copies so far this year, enough to land five of the books in the top 50 of USA Today's Best Selling Books list. The outlet is praising the "Calendar Girl" series as the new "Fifty Shades of Grey." Gossip Girl's producers will also executive produce this series, which is currently out to writers to craft a script for the pilot. The books are billed as romance and erotica, so we should expect the TV show to feature enough hot and heavy moments to keep people interested in Mia's year of escorting, but, should the show succeed, it would probably be pretty easy to spread the year out over several seasons, especially with the added dramatic element of the criminal activities of her lousy ex.Well, if you love high stakes, sex-powered drama, it sounds like Calendar Girl might be the show for you. Move over, E.L. James. A new erotica series is steaming up USA TODAY's Best-Selling Books list. Audrey Carlan's lusty, 12-book Calendar Girl series centers on Mia Saunders, who starts working for Exquisite Escorts as "high-priced arm candy" - \$100,000 for a month of her company. Perhaps we shouldn't judge her. It's all for a cause: To come up with a million bucks to pay off her father's gambling debt. She has one year to do it. Each book is set in a different month and a different city, with a different city city. USA TODAY's list on Thursday. (January made its first appearance on USA TODAY's list last Thursday, at No. 6.) Five of the series' titles will be in the top 50 this Thursday (runner-up, book, 2, February, will be No. 14) and all 12 will be in the top 50 this Thursday. the love of her life for over 12 years and has two young children that live up to their title of 'Monster Madness' on a daily basis. When she's not writing, sipping wine with her 'soul sisters,' or doing yoga, she can be found with her nose stuck in a book or her Kindle. A hot, smutty, romantic book to be exact!" She's also the author of the Falling Series and the Trinity Trilogy. Carlan originally published the Calendar Girl series herself early last year. The rights were bought by Waterhouse Press, a small Florida-based publisher that specializes in romances. Waterhouse Press, a small Florida-based publisher that specializes in romances. Waterhouse Press, a small Florida-based publisher that specializes in romances. Waterhouse Press, a small Florida-based publisher that specializes in romances. Waterhouse Press, a small Florida-based publisher that specializes in romances. Waterhouse Press, a small Florida-based publisher that specializes in romances. Waterhouse Press, a small Florida-based publisher that specializes in romances. Waterhouse Press, a small Florida-based publisher that specializes in romances. Waterhouse Press, a small Florida-based publisher that specializes in romances. Waterhouse Press, a small Florida-based publisher that specializes in romances. Waterhouse Press, a small Florida-based publisher that specializes in romances. Waterhouse Press, a small Florida-based publisher that specializes in romances. Waterhouse Press, a small Florida-based publisher that specializes in romances. Waterhouse Press, a small Florida-based publisher that specializes in romances are pressed to the press. The respective publisher that specializes in romances are pressed to the press. The romance publisher that specializes in roma our next author, saw the (Calendar Girl) series online and took a look. We loved them and saw how hot they were," says Waterhouse marketing director Shayla Fereshetian, who adds that 450,000 copies of the 12 books have sold. More than enough to make best-seller lists, but still a long, long way to go before this naughty Girl matches the megasales of James' Fifty Shades of Grey series, with 125 million copies sold worldwide. Waterhouse is also publishing four paperback bundled volumes of the Calendar Girl series, with 125 million copies sold worldwide. Waterhouse is also publisher come panting after Calendar Girl? It happened with James, who was catapulted into the stratosphere when Knopf/Vintage, one of the most venerated mainstream publishers in the United States, picked up the S&M Fifty Shades series. But Fereshetian says Waterhouse has no intention of relinquishing the rights. Can the (Lifetime?) movie be far behind? Read the full press release. Be sure to check back here for the latest in release dates, casting news, and more. And in the mean time, don't forget to read the book and catch up on other fabulous Passionflix films! Mia Saunders continues her mission to bail out her comatose father whose life is on the line to a dangerous loan-shark who happens to be Mia's ex-boyfriend. For this journey, she serves as a high-priced escort to French artist named Alec Dubois in Seattle, Washington. The stories will feature Mia, told from her perspective as she continues her journey as an escort to twelve clients in twelve different locations. Warning: This book is designed for audiences 18+ due to language and graphic sexual content. It's really simple. I needed money. A lot of money. One million dollars to be exact. The amount didn't matter. All that mattered is that at the end of that price tag held my father was going to be killed. When you're faced with an ultimatum like this, you do whatever you have to do. And that's exactly what I did. The job... Exquisite Escorts. My role, serve as high priced arm candy to anyone that can afford the \$100,000 price tag for a month of my company. Sex is optional (for me) and a 20% increase on the price. A muse. Me. The motorcycle riding, ass-kicking, concert t-shirt wearing chick from Las Vegas, is a world-renowned French artist's muse. For a month. I had no idea when I took the escort job with Exquisite Escorts I would be standing naked in front of a blank canvas in a Seattle warehouse. "Love on Canvas" he calls his exhibit, a combination of photographic stills and paint entwined to create the most aweinspiring pieces the world will ever see. Except every last one of them features me and a moment in time where I was vulnerable. Alec Dubois played on those vulnerable that would stay with me through the rest of my days. A fiancée. I'm going to Chicago to pretend to be some Italian Stallion's future wife Why a massive hunk, boxer, and rich restaurateur needs a fake bride is beyond me. Then again, I'm not paid \$100,000 to be his escort, or in this case, the woman he's supposedly "going" to marry. The moment I met Antony "Tony" Fasano, I thought I might have lost my ability to breathe. In my twenty four years of life, I'd not seen anything like him. Clad only in a small towel precariously dangling from his hips--water droplets streaming down every inch of his muscular frame--I knew right then and there, I'd finally seen male perfection in all its raw glory. What happened next blew me away. It was now abundantly clear why he needed me...a fake fiancée. Baseball, beer, and a hot boy. Nothing can beat that. Until I meet Mason "Mace" Murphy the next "it" pitcher for the Boston Red Sox and my client. He's immature, arrogant, sexy as sin, and the last man that's going to spell it out for him.N = Not going to happen.O = Out of your league buddy. I was hired to cuddle up to the annoying, beautiful athlete, and give prospective advertisers and fans a different view of this hot-shot professional baller. Only he's everything I detest in a man all wrapped into a dream package. Baseball player, talented, athletic body, sculpted face, and ass you can bounce quarters off of. Unfortunately, he also believes he's God's gift to women, a man-whore, throws money around like it grows on trees, and conceited. The challenge for him, to break down my defenses and get in there. My challenge, avoid hopping in the sack with him at all costs. Swimsuits, sun, surfing, and a sexy Samoan. I headed to the island of Oahu, Hawaii to meet with cuttingedge swimsuit fashion designer, Angel D'Amico, to serve as head model for the "Beauty Comes in All Sizes" swimsuit campaign. The designer wants to show the world that beauty is not just a size two. My curves got me into this gig, and, the moment I laid eyes on my modeling "partner," I'd never been happier with my buxom form. Tai Niko had everything the average man lacked. Height, broad shoulders, a nipped in waist, square pecs, tree trunk thighs, and a look that rivaled "The Rock," The part that made me drool and weakened my knees, was the thick, intricate tribal tattoos running down the entire left side of his muscled frame from shoulder to ankle. The design was unlike anything I'd ever seen, and I couldn't wait to trace the tips of my fingers over every inch. Politics, phallic statues, and pretty women. Literally everywhere you look, you see an old man and a gold-digging, cling-on wrapped around their wrinkly arms. Looks as though my hot streak ended when Warren Shipley, one of the nation's wealthiest men, hired me to play arm-candy to save face with the other one percenters he did business with. At least that's what I thought when I arrived in Washington, DC, until I was met by old man Shipley's debonair and insanely handsome son. The Senator from California, Aaron Shipley in Washington, DC, until I was met by old man Shipley in Washington, DC, until I was met by old man Shipley. political magazine around the US. Women everywhere wanted a taste of that power.Me, I'd always thought politics were boring...boy was I wrong. Democracy had never been more exciting. Hip-hop, Miami heat, and the Latin Lov-ah.The second half to this year-long journey has taken me to Magic City...Miami. I've been hired by the nation's top hiphop artist, Anton Santiago. His name is as sexy as he is, and it rolls off the tongue the same way his music. He goes by the name Latin Lov-ah, and boy does he work that title from his rock-hard body, Latin hip-hop fusion dance moves, to the way he beds his women. He's raw, dirty, and one hundred percent player...and I want to wrap my naked body all over him and forget about everything. Every word that comes out of his mouth is a siren's song. Every thrust of his hips draws me closer. Every breath against my neck sends me into a tailspin of need and desire. After what happened in June, I need to rip the bandage off. Move on. Anton could be just the thing I need to get my groove back. I was hired to play the part of a seductress in Anton's new music video, but, in the end, I'm the one being seduced. Pretending. I've always been good at pretending. Being someone else is easy, and that ability has served me well these last seven months. This time, I've been hired to be the long lost sister of oil tycoon, and down to earth cowboy, Maxwell Cunningham. Recently, Maxwell's father passed away and in his last Will and Testament he dropped a bomb no one saw coming. One of the richest men in the world, left forty-nine percent of his company to a sister my client never knew he had. A woman named Mia Saunders. Maxwell has a year to find this sister or he loses almost half of his empire to a greedy board of investors. Somehow, he found me and here I am. Sharing in family dinners, pretending to be someone I'm not and fooling bigwigs left and right. Only I'm finding myself falling in love with a family I can never have. One that will hurt to leave. Stetsons, soul-searching, and sisterly duty all come into a sharp tangle with twists and turns I never saw coming. Vegas, Viscous Exes, and Ventilators. My life felt like a fast ride on a too short highway. Coming home should be roses and rainbows, but nothing that comes out of the desert blooms free. I'd missed my payment to Blaine, owed the last client a hundred grand I didn't have, and my father was on his deathbed. To make matters worse, Wes was missing in action. As in, no one had seen or heard from him in three weeks. Devastation didn't begin to explain where my mental state was at.Like anything life had thrown my way, I pulled on my big girl panties, not the sexy lacy ones I enjoyed teasing my guy with, but the kind that said, "This ass means business." I had no choice but to make the decision I made. Silicone, surgery, and Hollywood starlets. The land of the stars was beckoning and I answered its call. Now that I was free as anyone could be, I decided to pursue something for me. To grab life by the horns and ride that sucker until I found my place within it. That decision brought me back home to Malibu, California, where I awaited the beginning of this next phase in my journey. The job? Create a segment surrounding Living Beautiful for celebrity doctor and daytime television guru, Dr. Hoffman. The man was known for his cunning wit, good looks, and no nonsense lifestyle. In a city that was filled with plastic Barbie dolls, and nothing you touched was real, I set out to find beauty. And in doing so, I found a lot more that, for me, for the man I loved, and for the man I loved, and for the rest of the nation. Life, Love, Laughter. Three things I never expected to experience in the month of giving thanks, but that is just what I received. Wes had survived Hell on Earth, and was back where he was meant to be...in my arms and my bed. For good. There would be no breaking us apart after the trauma we experienced up to this point. My new job with Century Production sent me to the big apple to interview celebrity friends from her past year of travels? You better believe I called up my friends Mason Murphy, all-star pitcher for the Red Sox, and Anton Santiago, the Latin Lov-ah, to participate. They were all too happy to oblige, only my guy's feathers were a bit ruffled by the ease with which they came running. Add in my new family and you've got a fairytale Thanksgiving. Except for one tiny detail... the single seat at the table, left open by the hole in my heart that only one person could fill. Mountains, miracles, and marriage. I had no idea what to expect when the producers of Dr. Hoffman sent me to the pristine white mountains of Aspen, Colorado. As the town of Aspen is known for being a winter haven for uber-rich Americans, I knew this desert cactus was going to be way out of her element. The ace up my sleeve however, was a high-class movie-making surfer whose family owned a cabin in those snowy hills. With him by my side, I'd make the most out of the experience. The job was assigned under unusual circumstances. An anonymous mountain man paid a hefty fee to persuade the producers of my show to send me out for a segment on local artisans. Suited up in my parka and Ugg boots, I put the warmth of the California sun in the rearview mirror and headed to a winter wonderland. With my newfound family in tow, I was prepared to celebrate the best month the year had to offer...until the one woman who drastically changed my life all those years ago appeared like a shadow out of pure frosted air, shattering my soul all over again.

