In an election season that often seems to crowd out other issues, you need a guest who is articulate, experienced and passionate—and a topic that is compelling and relevant. Choosing to interview Cynthia Tobias about her new book *You Can’t Make Me! (But I Can Be Persuaded)* will be one of the best decisions you’ve ever made.

**Cynthia Tobias…**

- Has a fascinating and integrated background of education, law enforcement and business ownership.
- Speaks with a calm and professional voice and manner that appeals to virtually everyone.
- Demonstrates a tireless commitment to families—especially those with difficult or challenging children who are destined to change the world.
- Understands the importance of “sound bites” and recognizing when a necessary break is coming.
- Thinks quickly on her feet and can field difficult questions without becoming flustered.
- Possesses a natural sense of humor and can easily connect with almost anyone.
- Has made several appearances on television over the past 25 years, and has been interviewed on radio and other media at least 100 times for each of her 8 books so far.

**You Can’t Make Me! (But I Can Be Persuaded)—a book packed with…**

- Practical and immediately useful strategies for turning conflict into cooperation.
- Tools for building a stronger, more positive relationship with your Strong-Willed Child—beginning today.
- Key tactics for surviving and preventing a meltdown.
- Valuable insights and tips for parents who disagree, blended families, and single parents.
- Tried-and-true ways to bring peace to your family and heal stressed relationships.

**Two Popular Features:**

- *The Strong-Willed Child Emergency Kit*
- *Top 10 Ways to Bring Out the Best in a Strong-Willed Child of Any Age*
Interesting Random Tidbits from Cynthia:

- My twin sons, Mike and Robert, had the privilege of having my mom and dad as full-time daycare providers for the first 5 years of their lives. After they started their formal education, Grandpa picked them up from school every day until they got their driver’s licenses at 16. It was and continues to be a wonderful relationship between generations, and the boys will never forget their grandparents’ influence and love.

- Over the past 25 years, I have had the honor of speaking to an incredible variety of audiences from virtually all walks of life in all 50 states and 6 out of 7 continents. I can speak to preschool teachers one day, hostage negotiators the next day, restless middleschoolers the next, and end the week with a delightful group of octogenarians. My topics transcend race, creed, culture, gender and politics—and allow each person to be valued for their individual strengths. I am constantly humbled by the fact God allows me to share such an amazingly encouraging and life-changing message.

- I am and have been in the trenches with parents of strong-willed kids. As I wrote in one of my books, I am “the mom who got the kid she deserved!” What a wonderful and rewarding journey parenthood has been!

- In my mid and late 20’s I was a fully commissioned Reserve Police Officer for the city of Des Moines, Washington. I was a high school teacher working part time as a cop during the school year and often taking full-time shifts throughout the summer. I was not paid for my service—in fact, I had to buy my own uniform and weapon and other equipment. There was a life insurance policy in place that would provide $100,000 to my family if I was killed in the line of duty, but otherwise I happily paid for the privilege of working free. I felt it was my way of doing service for my country, and it was the most exciting and rewarding 6 years of my life, even though I saw more violence and trauma and horror than most people will see in their lifetime. I continue to admire and support police officers and their families for their often unseen and unappreciated contribution to the safety of our communities. I know better than most what they continually sacrifice.

- I was a woman in law enforcement before it was commonly accepted, so I had a few steep hills to climb when it came to proving I was up to the challenge. I never asked for special concessions or carried a chip on my shoulder. I wanted to prove I could be a good cop—not that a woman should have a job in this male-dominated field. I wanted to be judged on my abilities and results, and I worked with some of the very best police officers I could ask for. I barely even noticed that the whole 6 years I worked the streets in uniform my badge said, “Patrolman.”