



WN NEWSLETTER VII, VOL I
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WINDWARD NEWSLETTER #7



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I hope the beginning of 2012 is a happy one for you!

My new book *The Dream Time Conspiracy* will be available as an ebook and released to booksellers on **April 9th. A limited number of books are **available now** by ordering them directly from me.**

(Details are contained in the body of the email of this distribution.)

Because of the delay in the release of my 3rd novel, *The Lost Coast Conspiracy*, I am publishing this book independently to fill the time gap until *The Lost Coast Conspiracy* is released by my new publisher, this summer.

The Dream Time Conspiracy, Lost Worlds and Dreamscapes



The dreamscape is a place resentful and contemptuous of time and conscious reality. Not marred by reality, we cannot willfully visit it. Our minds take us there only when we are in the least conscious control. It is then that a strange and wonderful stage is set and a script chosen from the side of the mind that is not of mere will.

Travis Blake has lost everything: His dear love, Carol and his boat, Lolita. He is now alone in an empty world. But another world awaits him and there Travis will meet love again and experience events and adventures that all happen before his time...his world. A dreamy mirage suddenly appears in the middle of his new found water world and everything around it glows for an instant on the brink of a great struggle. He finds a world we have all dreamt of finding and long to visit each time we dream.



I'm excited about this next most curious of Trav's many adventures. While trying to cross San Francisco Bay in a thick fog in 1987, his boat is run down by a huge white ship. Trav is picked up by a little wooden work boat whose captain states he's on his way to a Sausalito boatyard that hasn't existed for over 40 years. The fog lifts and it's San Francisco Bay in 1939, the year of the fabulous World's Fair on Treasure Island, *The Pageant of the Pacific*, and the dawn of a great and hideous world war.



I have always been interested in the conundrum of space-time: "What if I went back to a time before I was born and meet up with my father? We get into a fight and I kill him. How would I have been born???" Warren Lasky, *The Final Countdown*, 1980. Trav doesn't kill anybody, but he falls in love with a very special person from both his present and the past and uncovers and defeats an *Axis* plot...all while taking in an exciting era in the history of our nation and the San Francisco Bay Area, in particular. The bridges are new and all boats are wooden! This has been a fun one to put together!

God bless fantasy in a world where **reality** really sucks.

My next book *The Lost Coast Conspiracy* has been sent off to and accepted by a new publisher. It will be available in June of 2012.

- Yes, a new publisher, Tate Publishing. That's the good news.
- The bad news is this erstwhile 3rd novel (now the 4th novel) won't be released until late June.



Over the next months, I'll be working with the staff of Tate Publishing, on the third book. What a blessing to find them. They have a great staff and put a comprehensive effort into everything from copyediting and **conceptual editing** to **marketing and publicity**. Tate is even taking over the re-publishing of my first two novels. I have just finished their revisions and they will be out soon as **2nd editions**...in April. Tate is going to market these heavily...as groundwork for the third book. So I will be busy with Tate's marketing folks all through 2012.



PENDING MEDIA/PROMOTIONAL EVENTS:

Activities pending:

- *Proposal for a movie book called The Inconvenient Spouse for Turner Classic Movies Books.*

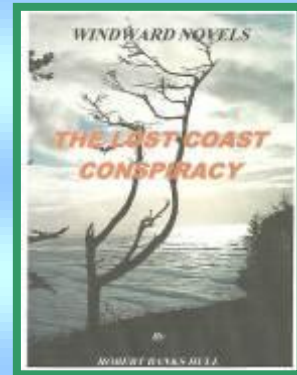


The changing face of human warfare: Nuclear weaponry is the expensive tool of the elite, affluent nations...but anyone can play with gas and "bugs" and with equally efficient results...hideous but efficient all the

same! The following excerpt from *The Lost Coast Conspiracy* discusses the impact:

“Why did you create this hideous Doomsday Bug (*from an alien virus*)? This thing is no mere nuclear *Doomsday Machine* as fictionalized in a Hollywood movie. Not just the threat of having to go underground and wait for a few generations or so, after which we emerge alive and vibrant into a world cleansed of fallout. This box contains our one true Doomsday, able to render the planet cold of all life to become nothing more than another empty piece of space rock; the *Silent Spring* of an empty planet. How could such madness prevail?”

“I guess we were so crazy with the fear of loosing to the West, of loosing all we believe in. This madness manifests itself in the self-absorbed credo that if our way can’t prevail, then all is over for everybody! It is that very old human trait, that ill conceived mentality of *taking sides* and sticking to it to the end. It was erroneously said once that one has to *take sides* if one is going to remain human. A suicidal, self damning belief because *taking sides* is always a prelude to brutality, murder, genocide and ultimately the assassination of an entire planet. All in the spirit of *taking sides*, of being human!”



“But the mentality, the madness to commit the whole of the world to death, including yourselves, is inconceivable to me.”

“Well, there were those of the Soviet scientific community who believed an antidote would be discovered before the *bug* reached the USSR and we would survive and in so doing, prevail over the West...a hollow, rationalistic concept we know now was wrong thinking. As we speak, Mr. Blake, the creators and perpetrators of the Doomsday Virus Project are being deposed. We realize now, this extraterrestrial *Bug* can offer no song of ultimate victory for any of us. It is, in reality, the song of death for us all and in death, all struggles, all conundrums of existence are vanquished...everybody loses...Doomsday. At this very moment, the ultimate nightmare, our greatest collective fear is transforming our military and political hierarchies. A new and grim determinism, a new resolve, if you will, is now taking control. I believe your government is doing the same.”

“So, Captain, it would seem a new collective human spirit may well be emerging...a Bright Guilty World with a fresh agenda.”

Next Time: The Power of Dreams, Energy & Time: Fantasy or Transcendence?

**Thank you, my dear readers,
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