



WINDWARD NEWSLETTER #5

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My new book *The Lost Coast Conspiracy* has been sent off to the publisher and will be available in late December between Christmas and New Years.



RECENT MEDIA/PROMOTIONAL EVENTS:

Magazine Short Stories Pending:

- Pebble Lake Review
- San Francisco Magazine
- Missouri Review

Activities pending:

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

Movie Husbands and Wives Acting Badly

“Marriage is like cement.”

Woody Allen

This is a proposal for a book that would examine the genre of spousal murder in the movies utilizing the best classical examples in the two sub-categories shown in the table and others too numerous to mention herein:

THE INCONVENIENT HUSBAND	THE INCONVENIENT WIFE
Double Indemnity	A Place in the Sun*
Body Heat	Dial M for Murder
The Postman Always Rings Twice	Vertigo
Impact	Rear Window
Portrait in Black	Midnight Lace
They Drive by Night	Jagged Edge

*Monty Cliff and Shelley Winters missed getting hitched in *A Place in the Sun* (Courthouse closed), but too important (Theo Dreiser's *An American Tragedy*) to let that technicality bump it from the genre. Besides, no partner is more inconvenient than Shelley Winters in this movie.

In conclusion, the work will look at the Women's Movement and supposed job equality as influencing the *Inconvenient Spouse* movie of late.



The Lost Coast Conspiracy Conspiracy Novel #3:

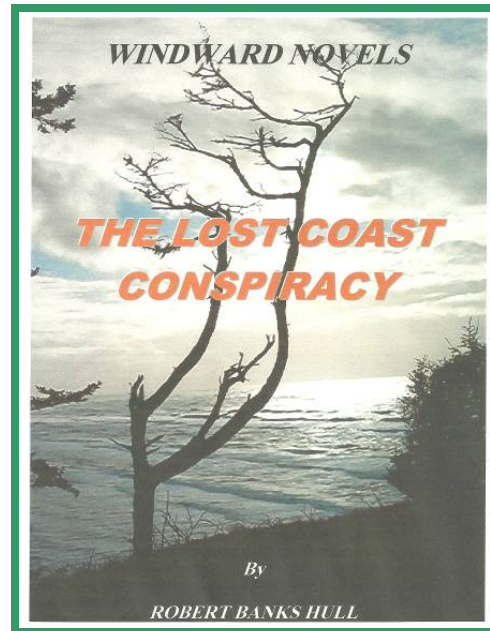
Can Carol and Trav stop terrorists from using a unique weapon to exterminate the entire population of San Francisco? This time it's more than the old battle of good and evil, it's a race against Doomsday. We know, Dear Reader, that this dynamic duo saved the Golden Gate Bridge and Ingall's Shipyard from terrorist annihilation. But this time around, facing two deadly opponents including the KGB as well as a truly world threatening weapon, Trav and Carol will not come away unscathed?

"Fools debate **Creationism versus Evolution**. It was neither one! Don't you see, Mr. Blake? "

This topic is currently and has always been an extremely hot topic. Not that Trav and Carol are politicians, religionists or philosophers, hardly those, nor am I, but the issue interests us all and will snag more than one Presidential Candidate on both sides before and during the 2012 election year! As a matter of fact, it already has! But.....

"We came from out there, Mr. Blake, by means of a pernicious organism conceived neither from the benevolence of a greater being nor from the DNA of mother nature...ourselves a mutation caused by the intrusion of an alien organism, an alien virus, so to speak!"

And this organism is no mere product of the human mind like the "Ancient Aliens" of History Channel fame. Not so ethnocentric a concept of alien beings as mere reflections of our own image and mindset, seemingly with cultures and ambitions like ours. No...nothing so sophomoric! Most simply, they are coldly impersonal organisms knowing nothing of human angst or foible...just the simplest of parasitical invaders from a cold, impersonal galactic infinity...arriving on a planet as accidental tourists.



*****Excerpts from The Lost Coast Conspiracy:**

***"Yeah, yeah, we know about the virus, Vlad. Cholera or something deadly like that."

“No Jake, your not hearing me. Not Cholera or anything else from this world. Releasing it would not be like Pandora merely unleashing another evil upon the world. It is the end of the world in a way more subtle than the threat of nuclear annihilation. It is microscopically promiscuous and more terminal than Cholera. Quite simply, it means the end of all life, the beginning of nothingness, a darkness more black than black, a vacuum, a negation of time and space. It is our greatest fear, neither good nor evil, this bug. It is beyond those infantile foibles of mankind. It is beyond our concept of being, the antithesis of any notion of redemption. It is, quite simply, death without redemption...a godless end!”

***“Do you really think there are germs out there in the galaxy, Fletcher?”

“We got 'em on Earth, so why not out there? If true, this could be very dangerous to life on this planet. We would have no immunity and if these ‘germs’ prove to be poison to us, they could wipe us out before we might ever be able to find an antidote.”

“Kinda like Wells’ *The War of the Worlds* in reverse.”

“Yes, that’s right, Blake. Wells had the alien invaders wiped out by a simple earthly pathogenic bacteria, a virus like influenza. They had no tolerance or immunity against it. From either end of the *galactic street*, the scenario is a sound one.”

“How could anything live in space”

“Of course they’re not living, but dormant, that is, until they find a life sustaining environment. They travel on the Universe’s own space junk, asteroids and the like, transcending time waiting to be resurrected. Maybe this was us millions of years ago, **gate crashers of Eden**, careening into the earth and becoming animate and prolific, once again...then, hitching a ride on the DNA of earthly beings. After all, we are the only ones that don’t fit in on this planet and, most certainly, we are this planet’s great mock virus.

***A heavenly host of all the Universe’s variety of life forms floating through space like the invisible germs thrust into the air by a sneeze. And all of them are seeking worlds where they can awaken and proliferate, some as pernicious parasites as Fletcher thinks we are and others as Doomsday viruses. Both are destroyers of worlds as well as one another. A galactic killing field!

***“Why did you create this hideous thing? This 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 is our one true Doomsday Bug, able to kill the planet cold to become nothing more than another empty piece of space rock. How could such madness prevail?”



My Short Stories: I am presently on a Campaign to get them published in various magazines and university reviews throughout the country. These are vignettes of the adventures of sailors Travis Blake and Carol Whitley on two oceans and in two of the wildest coastal venues in North America. Please drop me a line if you wish a list of my short stories.



Coming up: In the next WN Newsletter (#6), I'll talk about a topic that comes up in *The Lost Coast Conspiracy*: The changing face of human warfare and why, curiously enough, nuclear warfare is found to be a more humanely acceptable forum of mass murder than either chemical or bacteriological warfare. It's okay to fry and vaporize your enemies but not to submit them to poisonous vapors or viral pestilence. Maybe Iran is chasing after the wrong weaponry. After all, 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!



And I'm continuing to have a "great notion" or two.

Thank you, my dear readers.

Robert Banks Hull

December 2, 2011

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