

Full Author's Notes

From

Invasion, Book 11

The Ascension Myth

Author Notes - Ell Leigh Clarke

May

Thank yous..

Massive thanks must first go out to my collaborator: MA, known to most of you now as Yoda. It is because of him that this series exists... and that I'm in this world of writing for a living. I sometimes wonder what life would be like if we'd never met. These books certainly wouldn't exist... and nor would my writing career, I'm pretty sure! So thank you Yoda!

Steve and the JITers

Thank you also to Steve Campbell and his team of JITers.

You guys add the confidence we need to make sure the book goes out with all the details attended to. Knowing that we're not going to get slated for bad punctuation, typos, gaps in the stories, or even downright blatant inconsistencies, is a huge help.

I'd also like to thank those of you in the Ellie slack channel who volunteered for helping with some beta reading on new series I'm working on... and for your help, sometimes at ridiculous times at night, when I can't remember the names of characters several books back. I have no idea how come you can search past books so fast... but either way, your assistance has been invaluable.

You're the best, and I'm forever grateful for your input and support. Thank you for everything you do!

Amazon Reviewers

As always massive thanks goes out to our hoard of Zon reviewers. It's because of you that we get to do this full time. Without your five star reviews and thoughtful words on the Zon we simply wouldn't have enough folks reading these space-shenanigans to be able to write full time.

You are the reason these stories exist and you have no idea how frikkin' grateful I am to you.

Thank you, from the bottom of my heart.

Readers and FB page supporters

Last, and certainly by no means least, I'd like to thank you for reading this book... and all the others. Your enthusiasm for the world, and the characters, is heart-warming. Your words of encouragement, and demands for the next episode, are the things that often stay in my mind as I flick from checking the facebook page to the scrivener file when I start each writing session.

Thank you for being here, for reading, for reviewing, and for always brightening my day with your words of support on the fb page. You rock my world, and without you, there really would be no reason to write these stories.

Thank you <3

That's What She Said

So this may come as a complete surprise to you but I've never seen an episode of The Office: the English version or the American version. So when one of my friends at poker showed up with a T-shirt that said the following I was a little confused.

"That's what," - She.

Apparently being a writer I should have understood it. Thankfully he was more than happy to explain the reference when the others weren't listening. Recently however it seems that this joke "that's what she said" seems to have been returning to at least a very small subculture of the poker game. Last week a few people said it and it started to make more sense to me now that I had some context.

Jason, the original T-shirt guy, sent me a YouTube link to all the "That's what she said" incidents in the entire show... Ever.

Here it is: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ClzJkv3dpY8>

I laughed my ass off.

But was also very inspired by the next week I was able to participate in the joke. Never had I felt so liberated as to unleash my normal sense of humour onto the group. And they got the jokes as well, and I can tell you it went to some dark places.

Check out the link above and tell me you're not even a little bit amused.

You're welcome. ;-)

That's What She Said, Literally

We do have a giggle at poker.

If you can imagine, it starts off with about 30 people all sitting around playing the game and drinking beer. As the night goes on people get knocked out of the tournament, and a cash game gets started up while the others finish at the final table.

Last week when I got knocked out of the final table and went on to enjoy the cash game. This gave me the perfect opportunity to use my new arsenal of ‘that’s what she said’ jokes.

But the game itself wasn’t without drama. I can’t remember the exact hands but one guy beat another guy in a really, really big pot. There were a lot of chips on the table! And because one of them had gone “all-in” they had to do some kind of counting to make sure it got divided up right in order to pay off the winner, or to make sure that he was covered, or something.

Anyway, after all accounting had been done the guy who had lost put his hands out and scooped the entire stack towards him.

Everyone looked on in amazement.

“Dude what you doing!?” they piped up...

Gerald looked at them bewildered. “I just won that hand, right?”

The other Jason (not the t-shirt guy): “No. No you didn’t!”

Gerald’s face was a picture. It was kind of a mixture between horror and amazement. He made an apology and scooped the chips towards the winning Jason. A few people sipped their beer awkwardly. Others giggled.

Gerald sat there the next hand looking like he was in another place. Eventually someone asked him if he was okay. He replied, “I’ve never gone from happy to so sad so quickly.”

Ellie: “that was your happy face?”

The whole table erupted in laughter.

When the winning Jason posted about the episode on our private Facebook group I couldn’t resist adding my little joke in.

Jason: Best line of the night, “I’ve never gone from happiness to sadness so quickly.”-
Gerald

“that was your happy face?”-Ellie.

Ellie comment: that’s what she said. Literally.

(There had also been a running joke about the difference between how English people and American people say the word literally!)

MA and Snipers (revisited)

The other day MA and I were talking about what we were going to put in our author notes. As usual MA was giving me shit about various things.

Since we had just recorded the author notes for Rebirth certain things must have been in his consciousness. One such idea were his thoughts around my supposed passive aggressiveness.

For those who haven't read any of our Author Notes ever before it might be useful for me to mention here that in *every other set of Author Notes(!)* he mentions the one time where he said that I was passive-aggressive and I protested that I wasn't.

He then famously went on to say: **yeah in the way that a sniper isn't aggressive.**

You may believe that my saying this now is somewhat redundant.

<MIKE EDIT: A good comment needs to be savored...often.>

I would agree with you.

However, when I asked him about it this most recent time he refers to it, his comment was:

“It was one of my finest moments and that's why keep talking about it.”

And then somewhere between me sniggering I heard him say something about William Shatner.

Ellie: what was about William Shatner?

MA: oh so William Shatner was famous for going on about how great he was until years later he realised what he did keep being and now we can laugh about it.

Ellie: oh. I see. That's really funny. (Continues to laugh hysterically)

One of the things I appreciate most about MA is his ability to laugh at himself (eventually)... ;-)

* * *

Ellie: I don't know what to write for my author notes.

MA: well you should write about things that are relevant to the series that were closing out, and things about the new series. You probably want to give people an insight into other things that are going on in Ellie's world...

Ellie: Can't I just talk about carrying the box of 12 bottles of wine and how they made my arms ache for days afterwards?

MA and Lip Pouts

MA has a resistance to being manipulated. It's a thing. He's probably had horrible past experiences with women manipulating him to get what they want.

<MIKE EDIT: Don't almost all guys have this?>

<<Ellie response: not to this extreme!>>

Sometimes this can cause him to think that someone is trying to manipulate him even when the thought had never even crossed their mind.

One such incident happened the other day when we were talking about something and I was typing and making a note. Subconsciously I must've pushed my lip out as I was concentrating.

MA: (trying to talk about it without accusing me) how far does that lip come out?

Ellie: (realising that she was pouting accidentally, and this is a no-no for afore mentioned reasons, folds lip away.) Oh you know it doesn't always mean that trying to get you to do something I want to do. And actually come to think of it it doesn't always mean the same thing.

MA: (recovering from his initial reaction) So is there a correlation between how far out it is and what it means?

Ellie: (thinking out loud)... I don't know....

This is me sad. (Ellie pouts with a sad face).

This is me wanting you to do something that I want to you to do. (Ellie pouts with her intentional pout).

MA:... Like when you want to name the character Merry versus Mary.

Ellie: (brightening) yes!

MA: actually since were talking about that, I changed my mind about it.

Ellie: so the pout worked?

MA: Yes. But no. I just thought about it some more. Plus, having seen it about a hundred times now in the beats it's kind of grown on me. I think it will be okay.

Background: In the new series I wanted to call one of our characters in this new series or working on Merry. MA said that readers weren't going to like it and that we should call her Mary instead. (eyeroll)

<MIKE EDIT: Actually, I said that reading Mary as Merry was causing my mind to have a disconnect every time I read her name and pulling me out of the story. I asked Ellie why she did

it and her answer was (effectively) "I wanted to.">

<<Ellie response: But it wasn't even meant to be Mary in the first place. Or ever!>>

Ellie Gets A Movie Pass

In recent weeks I've gradually started exploring the local area. There are a bunch of cool bars and cafes around and there is also a cinema within walking distance.

One of my author friends here came over to hang out, (and drink wine, lots of wine), and noticed how close I was to the local cinema. One of our mutual friends has a movie card. She suggested I look into getting one because it's so convenient and, well... Free movies.

I looked into it. Turns out for 10 bucks a month I can see an unlimited number of movies- whenever I want. Being a full-time writer now, and also needing to take lots and lots of breaks, it made sense.

I've had the card for about a month now.

It's still yet to be used.

The thought does cross my mind occasionally though. I think what happens is that I get temporary agoraphobia as soon as I contemplate venturing out of the apartment to do something like watch a movie!

You will be pleased to know however that as I write this I have two movie dates lined up for the next week. The first we had to book the tickets ahead of time for though - so I *still* won't be able to use the movie card...

Oh well, the intention is there.

MA and Being Too Important to Talk

As you probably have gathered MA is super busy with important things these days. I think he feels guilty now and again for letting things slip through the cracks.

<MIKE EDIT: I do, that's true.>

MA: I'm going to be knee deep in a conference tomorrow. I can try and call you. But I don't what time will be. I don't want to make promises that I can't deliver on.

Ellie: (completely not bothered, but sensing weakness) oh I see how it is now. Just too busy and important to make time for your collaborators.

<MIKE EDIT: Note the 'sensing weakness' in her comment right there.>

MA: (protests, makes excuses, looks defensive) *Blah blah blah.*

Ellie: it's okay I'll do what I can and will throw it over to you and then we can talk when you chance.

MA: what about the day after tomorrow?

Ellie: sure no problem. Let me know. Mr. Busy-and-very-important!

MA: hey! If it were anyone else I might be bumping it until next week.

Ellie: I'm gonna put that in the author notes so that all your other collaborators can see this! Bhwahahahahahaahahaha!

MA: (turns red and begs for mercy.)

<MIKE EDIT: I see that did a fat lot of good. To the back of the line with you, Ms. Clarke with an 'e'.>

Ellie and Acupuncture

The quest for perfect health continues.

Having had a relapse and being bedridden for a couple of weeks I thought it was a good idea to seek some help in Austin. After all, though I've been feeling better, I think going back to kickboxing so soon might have been a mistake.

<MIKE EDIT: Note how often strenuous kickboxing takes Ellie down after a bout with bedridden-ness. You would think that she might realize that KICKBOXING isn't the first or second thing one should do as one gets better.>

A friend of mine who has similar symptoms had been diagnosed with adrenal failure. I still don't really know if this is what is going on for me but adrenal failure was always in the mix of suspected labelled from the beginning of this last year. The thing is she's had this problem for a long time now, and it seems to be getting worse. She's even ended up taking cortisol tablets in order to stay awake during the day. That worries me. It seems a bit counter-intuitive to overload the adrenals even more. Plus, I'm personally not a fan of blindly trusting drugs, not because I don't like artificial stuff necessarily but more because they can have a massive effect on the system and can cause more problems than they solve.

Anyway, in the early hours of one insomnia-ridden morning I was googling locally and found an acupuncturist nearby. Feeling like I had nothing to lose and having had conversations with a friend who specialised in Chinese medicine and acupuncture I booked an appointment.

When I got the appointment I mentioned in passing the possibility of adrenal failure, and the doctor said something about how the symptoms I was describing was very adrenal failure-y.

Sounds weird but having a label to put on it somehow makes it easier to combat. (It also makes it easier for other people to accept when I'm having to make excuses for not being able to go out or do things they want me to do!) He also seemed very confident that it was something he could help with so went ahead and I've had a whole bunch of sessions in the last few weeks.

So far what I've learnt about the models seem to make sense with all the seemingly disparate symptoms that have experienced over the last year... and even going back to my teenage years as well. Also, because the main problems have been only in the recent months it sounds like it can be quicker and easier to treat.

I'm optimistic.

In fact, I think that I'm having more natural energy over slightly longer periods already. (Goodness knows I need more energy and focus especially to keep churning out the stories and word count in the way the lawn fairies demand!)

<MIKE EDIT: For the record, YOU are the lawnfares ;-).>

Anyway, the other thing that I realised in my massive amount of downtime is that I've horrendously underestimated the effect that emotions, and emotional events, can have on one's physical body. I always assumed that I was resilient enough to deal with whatever emotional stressors came my way. And when things get bad, then with the right attitude and focus, as human beings we can just... well, bounce back.

But I think it has been for this reason that I haven't protected myself emotionally in the past. I've been way too cavalier in diving in headfirst with situations and people that I should have been more cautious about.

Now that I understand this there are definitely things that I would have done differently in the last year or two. But now I know better. I guess we just live and learn: when the cost to ourselves is just way too high, we (I) just need to walk away much sooner.

I think having been through this though, and having had to pay the price physically, it's given me an embodied sense of where not to put my energy. My focus going forward is very much on self-care and getting myself healthy again. And I think I'll spot anything and anyone that will take away from that a mile off. I hope!

The mental exercise that I found helpful is thinking of my energy like a bank account. Or a

poker bankroll. If I invest in something there has to be a reason for it, and I need to be very clear on those reasons. If something is leaving me depleted I have to walk away from it. New rules.

Poker has been an interesting case to consider.

Not only does it take a huge amount of mental energy, but it also has me drinking actual coffee just before I go out for a game. I'll often play way into the night and not sleep until the early hours of the morning.

On the surface it's bad for me.

But the energy that I get back from being among friends, and doing something productive, and meeting new people, and having a good time joking around – seems to completely outweighs the cost to my energy. I wake up the next day revitalized and motivated.

Contemplating doing things or not doing things for reasons related to my own well-being is a massive shift for me. Nowhere in this new equation is there a consideration for what others expect of me or what I need to do in order to keep them happy or whatever. It feels very strange, but ultimately I think it's something that's going to prevent me from being an emotional doormat in the future. Time will tell!

Does Your Butt Hurt?

I was about to sign off the call with MA the other day when suddenly I remembered something I meant to ask him.

Ellie: you know when you set and work in bed, or just sit and work too long?

MA: yes

Ellie: do you end up with a sore butt? You know right at the base of the spine?

MA: yes

Ellie: okay well I guess that's what's doing it then. I've never had a sore back like this before.

(Not that I was expecting MA to have had this problem, but he is the only other person that I know who doesn't do exercise and has to sit at a computer for long hours at home.)

<MIKE EDIT: I had all sorts (ok two) snarky responses to this before I realized "yeah, I deserve that.".>

<<Ellie response: Bring it on, Batman!>>

MA: you might want to start stretching. I find getting a massage helps too.

Ellie: I think I just need to not be in bed all the time. This is changing with the acupuncture.

[Aside: the idea of a massage sounds great, but I'm just so delicate at the moment. I can't imagine a massage therapist being able to touch me gently enough not to hurt. In the good and the fascinating news though this is perfectly explained through lack of yin or something in the Chinese model that I mentioned already. I'm hoping/expecting this problem to be short lived! I'll look forward to being able to have a massage in the not too distant future!]

<MIKE EDIT: This is when (I think) I had to ask all about her acupuncture and bloody needles.>

The End Of An Era

When we first started writing this series MA in his infinite wisdom suggested that we write it in sets of four books. The reason for this being that if we wanted to stop at any point - for whatever reason, sales related or otherwise - we can always close out arc at the next set of four.

As you can tell at Molly 11 we are now reaching the end of a book of four: Molly 12. Molly 12 will mark the end of this series. It remains to be seen whether we start up another series with Molly and her crew picking up where Molly 12 finished.

Personally, I love Molly and would love to continue writing for her. However, with the longer series it's difficult to maintain the sales volumes that we see at the beginning of a series through so many books. This is just the reality of writing in the environment that we do. The solution those are serious and start another one.

We'll see ;-)

MA suggested I say a few words about writing a 12 book series.

I'm not really sure what to say that would be interesting to you. When we started this MA had some serious reservations about casting a protagonist who was going to be so flawed. As you seen through this journey of author notes it was a fascinating revelation for the both of us to see how much you warm to her despite her insecurities and issues and cheered her on to overcome them.

Writing a series has been challenging and probably not for the reasons one would expect. As you know there have been issues of burnout and health challenges on my part. None of this was because Molly hasn't been fun to write for. And none of it was because we lacked ideas for

interesting places to take her stories. It was more just a case of trying to get the words down on paper. I don't know if you can tell, but I'm actually dictating this to the computer - something that MA has been using to write beats for a little while now. He suggested I give it a try the other day. Figuring I had nothing to lose I installed earlier and here we go!

I've yet to see whether this can be faster and it's taking a different type of focus but I'm hopeful that this may actually help me there be able to tell more stories, faster, and with less burnout.

I'll let you know.

Anyway as I'm writing this now - well speaking it - we've already started work on Molly 12.

(Shit I just realised that we still haven't got a title or a cover for this book, Molly 11... Facepalm).

<MIKE EDIT: We have officially made the cover for #12 specifications and gave them to Jeff Brown, the cover artist. We finally get our shit together right when we are finished with a TWELVE BOOK SERIES .>

>> Oh my god did you see how the dictation thing wrote realised in English. Yay! <<

Molly 12 is going to encapsulate the grand finale that MA and I envisaged when we first started working together year ago. In fact I remember the moment when we conceived of it when we were hanging out in a hotel lounge one evening during a conference here in Austin.

Having been through 200 photos to choose the shot for the front cover of book 1, MA said we should probably think about where we want the rest of the series to go. What followed was what I coined his Joss Weedon moment. It was like an upsurge of creativity. I hope you like the end product.

Interstellar Spy For Hire

You may have heard MA talking about our newest collaboration. Since the Molly series is fast coming to an end and while we may continue with the characters and story in the future, it will technically be a new series, starting again at book 1.

In the meantime, we have lots of new ideas and new worlds we would like to build for your story-reading pleasure. One such world is another sci-fi story with another badass as the protagonist. But this time we will be leaning more on the comedy and layering twists upon twists

and turns upon turns.

MA asked that I don't say too much about it. I think we need to maintain some air of mystery around it as we pull the pieces together. Besides, often the specifics of the story change on a whim so what it looks like today may be entirely different by the time it hits your kindle.

It is also important to note at this point that we still have work to do on finishing the Giles series. Not to mention the Tabitha collaboration that is still in the pipeline and waiting for fingers to reach the keyboard. (I believe photography is at least booked if not shot. I know Nicky has pictures done... So I think we just waiting for Tabitha images.)

<MIKE EDIT: Photography is done.>

We've already started plotting out the new spy for hire series. The bits that I'm enjoying most about it are being able to make jokes that are a little bit lewd and more sexual in nature - and not worry about what Molly will think!

I'm also enjoying the fact that we have a dope smoking physics professor who joins our crew.

<MIKE EDIT: In this case, dope means 'pot' not 'fresh, cool or neat'.>

I'd love to say more at this point but I suspect I've already said too much. If I have some of this won't even reach your eyes.

Needless to say if you want to find out more keep an eye out for future announcements on the Facebook pages and of course you can follow us on Amazon as this is where the books will next appear.

You can, of course, also join the mailing list and receive updates from Oz.

I am pleased to report that Oz valiantly survived the new GDPR regulations and will continue to reach your inbox if you so choose. He'll be covering any and all future series - whether that be Molly's communiqués or those of our new characters and series.

To receive updates from Oz please visit: www.ElleighClarke.com

Author Notes - Michael Anderle

Written May 30, 2018

First, THANK YOU for not only reading this story, but reading to the back of this book and our author notes, as well!

So, I just edited Ellie's author notes, adding my own comments and for a lot of it, I had none. Usually, there are plenty and it is a bit worrisome.

Why you ask? Because it means I'm about to get run over.

Poker and Americanisms

So, Ellie is ripping up everyone's expectations of how fast (or slow) a person will take to learn poker. She is learning it so fast, it is causing the guys to (probably) make mistakes.

#ICalledThis-JustSaying

Unfortunately, it has had an undesirable secondary effect.

Ellie is starting to catch on to all of my Americanisms in our conversations and she isn't nearly as easy to kid anymore.

This is a bad thing.

Ever since she read the lobster whitepaper (which is what I credit for the start of her 180-degree turnaround) she has caught up to understanding the stupidity of humanity (and less important in the big scheme of things but perhaps more important for me) she has started to figure out *guys in general*.

This makes it a very uneven battle when we engage in a battle of wits.

Or, in some cases, wit.

Either way, I think that my ability to confuse her just went the way of the dinosaurs...

#SoScrewed.

<<Ellie – hahahaha. I had *no idea* this was on your mind. I'm so glad we get to do author notes! Also – I hadn't noticed any change in the battle of the wit... ;-) >>

Book 12

As Ellie was mentioning, we worked on this series and the general concept at the

SmarterArtists in Austin in 2017.

The general premise of The Ascension Myth was a play from the Kurtherian side, sure. However, more important was the play with Ellie's knowledge and understanding of how to deal with life and how to deal with the @#!%!!% life throws at you.

Believing that there is something 'higher' than what humanity is feels almost genetically built in to humans, at times.

Otherwise, why do we question?

So, we knew where we were going with this twelve book series, we merely didn't know how to get there.

It reminds me of a joke I was told decades ago that if you were doing algebra and you knew both the question and the answer you would start with the first part of the equation and try to figure it out, then start with the answer and go backwards... where the two met, you would lick your thumb and smear the graphite.

(Get it? Anyone get it? Did I just fuck up the joke?)

<<Ellie edit: huh? I don't get it. You'll have to explain it to me...>>

We knew where we were starting with Molly, and we knew where we would end with Molly...we just didn't know the middle.

<<Ellie edit: oh, smearing the graphite would just be a blur in the middle that the teacher didn't need to read? Or do you still need to explain it to me?>>

I sure hope you have enjoyed this story, and I encourage you to stay with us for the **DRAMATIC** conclusion in Book 12 of The Ascension Myth!

(See Ellie, I pronounced *Ascension* correctly!)

<<Ellie edit: I don't think the problem was in text... You have spell checker in word!... Ouch. Was that too harsh? ;-P >>

Austin

So, Ellie has moved to Austin, Tx and it fits her personality MUCH better than LA did. I'd like to say that is part of the equation for the name of our new protagonist in our next series, **Interplanetary Spy for Hire.**

(We keep arguing over the series name. I started with Interstellar, then Ellie went with Interplanetary, so I acquiesced and agreed to Interplanetary and she is now saying it's

Interstellar... You can't keep some collaborators happy no matter how often you agree to their requests...<SIGH> - hehehehe.)

<<Ellie edit: yeah I just kept forgetting what we agreed on... It's not deliberate!>>

At some point, Austin, Tx. is going to claim Ell Leigh Clarke as their own bad-ass Sci-Fi writer no matter her accent.

England will just be shit-out-of-luck.

;-)

Sex and the Protagonist

Ellie and I were discussing the protagonist for ISH and I was placing beats into the story that were a little sexier than what we were doing in Molly's story.

Ellie was confused.

E: "Didn't you say we shouldn't be so forward with the sexiness in Molly's series?"

M: "Yes I did. However, this is another series – Think James Bond in Space...as a female... and then think about the sex factor..."

There was a pause... (As I was trying to remember if she ever commented on those movies. So, I now have to ask a question I've never had to ask other collaborators...)

M: "Wait, did you ever watch James Bond?"

<<Ellie edit: did you just make that up? I don't remember any of this...!>>

Other Movies

Every once in a while, I have to ask Ellie if she has seen a particular movie, as the 'vision' of what I'm trying to do is exemplified in those movies.

Recently, I asked if she had seen "The Fifth Element" – *She had not.*

I think I also asked if she had seen Blade Runner (another no I believe...I'm sure she will correct me in the author edit pass she is about to do if I'm wrong.)

<<Ellie edit: both statements are correct. I don't watch anything that might be a thriller. And I don't do post-apocalyptic, or scary future. They upset me. (for context: this is the girl who cried for a week when Doctor Who lost Rose. It took me several months to get over it.)>>

And while I'm at it, have you seen the latest version of Judge Dredd, Ellie? If not, you probably will want to. Plus, you will get to enjoy watching Karl Urban ;-)

<<Ellie edit: huh? And huh?>>

Oh SHIT Moments...

It seems I forget every damned time when I write Author Notes, that eventually Ellie and I are going to be recording these notes together for the Audio Books. So, in about a bazillion weeks (or less) I will have to say whatever I wrote out loud...Providing Ellie another chance to hash it back out with me after she has been provided WEEKS to ponder it.

<<Ellie edit: yes, because I spend a portion of my cognitive capacity on important things like pondering how to get you back in between writing and recording them...>>

And this is after her chance to edit my author notes which SHE started (editing the author notes)... *Well, that might be a stretch*, but anyway...

Us hashing it out happened most recently on our latest audio book (read Ellie's notes, she goes into it with the passive-aggressive comments) and I think to myself (when recording) "Why do I give her so much ammo?"

It's like giving ...

Well, this sucks. I can't think of a proper metaphor here. Ellie is too different from most women to use the typical female stuff,

<<Ellie edit: Awwww...>>

and it would be improper to associate her with a guy...

<<Ellie edit: narrows eyes suspiciously...>>

Well, damn. This went no-where.

Awesome sauce!

I want to take a quick moment and let you, our fans and supporters, know that working with Ellie is just as fun as it looks to be. She is humorous, smart and freakishly fast understanding shit.

She truly is the next generation Albert Einstein and I'm happy to be her collaborator!

(Now, while this is absolutely true, I know how she will react on the audio when we say this – she will go 'Awwwww' and I'm giggling already.)

<<Ellie edit: Awwww... Crap, am I that predictable?!>>

We love you, folks! Stay tuned this coming month for the resounding *FINISH* to The

Ascension Myth!

Ad Aeternitatem,

Michael Anderle