

EPILOGUE TO THE ULTRATHOUGHTS TRIPARTITE

My heartfelt thanks go out to everyone who took the time to suffer through a reading of any early drafts of the series. These specific individuals have been instrumental in production of the vision: Ed Bowers, Ilil Arbel, Jonathan Wallach, Angel Jimenez, Mariana Taramasco, Lynn Andrews, Julina Small, Joshua Reish, Jessica Houdart, Berge Design, and the folks at Bublish.com. Special thanks goes out to my wife, Corinne. She not only put-up with my ‘secondjob’ for well over a year, she has to listen to stuff like this every day from a nut like me.

During the process of writing, I floated several manuscripts among friends and publishers. As you might expect, some liked it, some didn’t. There were a number of important suggestions and criticisms. If you recall, I’m a middle child with two sisters. One thinks from the left like me and the other is a right-brain-leaning more creative type of person. The creative one, of course, offered to help. The older one refused to even read a draft. I think her exact words were, “Oh brother, that’s stupid.” I laugh because my father would have had a very similar reaction, at least until he had heard I called his view of the truth a delusion. Then he would have threatened to disown me if I dared to publish!

Regardless of the number of rewrites, I pressed on for over a year, all the while running my business. I did so because once I told my daughter I would write a book it became an obsession, like finishing the remodeling of a house by a given date, completing fifty half marathons, or collecting one example of every Hon-

da model CT70 motorcycle ever released in the United States (see my personal Honda museum at www.trail70.com). Since obsession guides most of my activities, once I decided to take on this project, come hell or high water, these books were going to be written.

Along the way, more than one publisher expressed interest and even money in exchange for publishing rights. If you know anything about the industry, you understand publishers need to control the product. That makes sense to me. In fact, it makes dollars and cents for them and the author. Still, being the person I am, the loss of control was simply unacceptable. So I decided to self-publish despite having no idea what I was doing. Though I'm no expert, reach out to me if you want my insight into the process of self-publishing on Amazon.

I bring all this up for a reason. Self-publishing your ideas, your ideas derived through ultra-thinking, is something you should consider. When you publish you can get an ISBN and Library of Congress Catalog number (LCCN). These facilitate the indexing of your book. Given the fact that your work is then part of a timeless index, your words will become cataloged for history. While your blog, college paper, or simple social media posts will probably never be adequately indexed anytime soon, with these numbers you're not only an author, but you may be a source for your legacy.

Have no fear, go on record with your own Ultrathoughts! Even if my sister will call you stupid for choosing to write, maybe your great-great-granddaughter one hundred years from now won't.