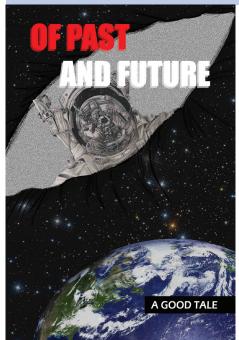
Issue 64 December 2014



It has been a long time in the making, but *Of Past And Future* is finally done and available for purchase.

This is the third book in the A Good Tale series, the other two being *Trash to Treasure* and *Violet Hopes*.

All three books are avilable from Amazon, Barnes and Nobles, independent booksellers vie Kobo and the iPhone and iPad via iTunes.

Of Past And Future is a collection of 22 short stories dealing with the topic of time travel. Each features a different type of "time machine" and each features a gift of some sort.

Of the three books in the series, this is my favorite one. I'm partial to science fiction stories and all but one of them lands firmly in that genre.

## Of Past And Future

Since I'm the editor and published of the book, I was able to included two of my original stories.

The first deals with the inventor of time travel, who after experiencing it regrets having discover how to travel in time. He tries to go back in time in and effort to undiscover it.

The second story is about a scientist who sees glimpses of her future self and how these glimpses can change a future she hasn't experienced yet.

In an effort to market this newest book, and the other two in the series, I made business cards. One one side is information on the book. On the other side is the title of one of the stories, the author's name, and the first paragraph of so of the story.

I sent a box of 250 cards to each author, for them to give out. I don't know yet if it will effect book sales, but if you want a card just ask me, I've always got a few in my pocket – I'll even sign it if you want.

If you want to give me a little Christmas present, go buy a copy, leave a glowing review, and drop by my facebook page and give me a like:

www.facebook.com/agoodtalebooks Merry Christmas, Doug

## Of Past And Future

A Good Tale Anthology

Available from:
Amazon.com
Barnesandnoble.com
Kobo.com
iTunes.apple.com
E-Book \$2.99
Paperback \$5.99



## Sidestepping by Robert Tozer

When Hayden woke up he knew something was wrong.

His body was tingling with electricity; the kind you feel when you put your tongue on a nine volt battery. And all the hair on his body felt filled with static. He rose out of bed and turned on the bedside table lamp. It was quiet and still.