

We began by discussing our separate projects...

Mine is a novel entitled *Manifest Destiny*... about a nearly broke, out of work writer, with a wife who keeps reminding him of those facts. How somebody can come up with ideas like this is beyond me. Go figure.

The Elder has this little book of poems and stories titled *Gut Feel*... sweet stuff ... dreams... experiences... spiritual but not religious. It takes me to places not unlike ones I've experienced... if you know what I mean. Oh! Really?

And ag has this academic work filled with fun games and mind-benders designed to let you experience the evolution of human consciousness for yourself... with the god-awful working title: *Pragmatic Integralism: Shifting the Consciousness Paradigm*. Boy, doesn't that sound like a title destined to make The New York Times best-seller list.

Anyway, it wasn't long before we realized that none of us had achieved the success we wanted for our work on our own. Perhaps, we reasoned, we could only achieve what we each desired as individuals if we worked together. Hence, this unusual collaboration of varied style, content, and purpose. As the only one in the group with experience as a professional editor, I accepted ultimate responsibility for continuity, coherence, and keeping the site up to date. I'll be your point of contact.

The three of us have never met face to face, our partnership being a strange and oft confusing collaboration. It's evolved into a zen sort of thing conducted entirely through The Roving 'I' with rules still not quite clear and constantly changing. We have a triologue. When someone posts something, we each take turns integrating ourselves into it... whenever we feel like... as much as we want... until after a while things begin to mesh and it's hard to remember who's added what to whom. And now with you in the mix it should be even more fun and confounding figuring out who said what.