

YOU THINK THIS DOESN'T ALL ADD UP?

I could not see the end when I started, because I started with nothing. Just a need. A need to create.

But now the finish line is so clear it's as if this story wrote itself.

I know it's not perfect.

I know I could have used a better mic.

I know I could polish a lot; cut a bit. Refine.

I know I could have cleaned up some of the diction. A lot of the diction.

But the goal was to not stop. And I haven't stopped.

And trust me,

This installment, and the two (or three) that will come after it, are going to blow your mind.

If I write them.

Which I will. Because I've gotten this far. And I ain't turning back, even though I have to push myself harder than ever.

Enjoy Speaking Into The Fog Installment Six: In which the universe councils me in my despair... and the terror becomes all too real...

It's a game changer. Or at least, the one that comes just before the game changer. Isn't it always so hard to tell? Between the goal and the assist?

A double play is one whole in of itself. Separate the two outs and it isn't the same play.

And the crowd doesn't cheer nearly as hard.

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