A Note from the Author

Okay, if this is the first book of mine you're going to try, stop now. Return it. Grab another. It's okay. I'll wait.

If you're still here, please know that I haven't read *Miracle Cure* in at least twenty years. It is my second published novel, one I wrote in my early twenties when I was just a naive lad working in the travel industry and wondering if I should follow my father and brother go to (shudder) law school.

I'm hard on it, but aren't we all hard on our early stuff? Remember that essay you wrote when you were in school, the one that you got an A plus on, the one your teacher called "inspired"—and one day you're going through your drawer and you find it and you read it and your heart sinks and you say, "Man, what was I thinking?"

That's how it is with early novels sometimes. This one is a bit preachy in spots and sometimes dated (though in truth, I wish the medical stuff was more dated, but that's another matter). You might think I based part of this on a "real-life" situation. I didn't. This book predates that event. I won't say more because it could be a spoiler.

Finally, flawed and all, I love this book. There are an energy and risk-taking in *Miracle Cure* that I wonder if I still have. I'm not this guy anymore, but that's okay. None of us is stagnant with our passion and our work. That's a good thing.

Enjoy.

Afrilan Ober