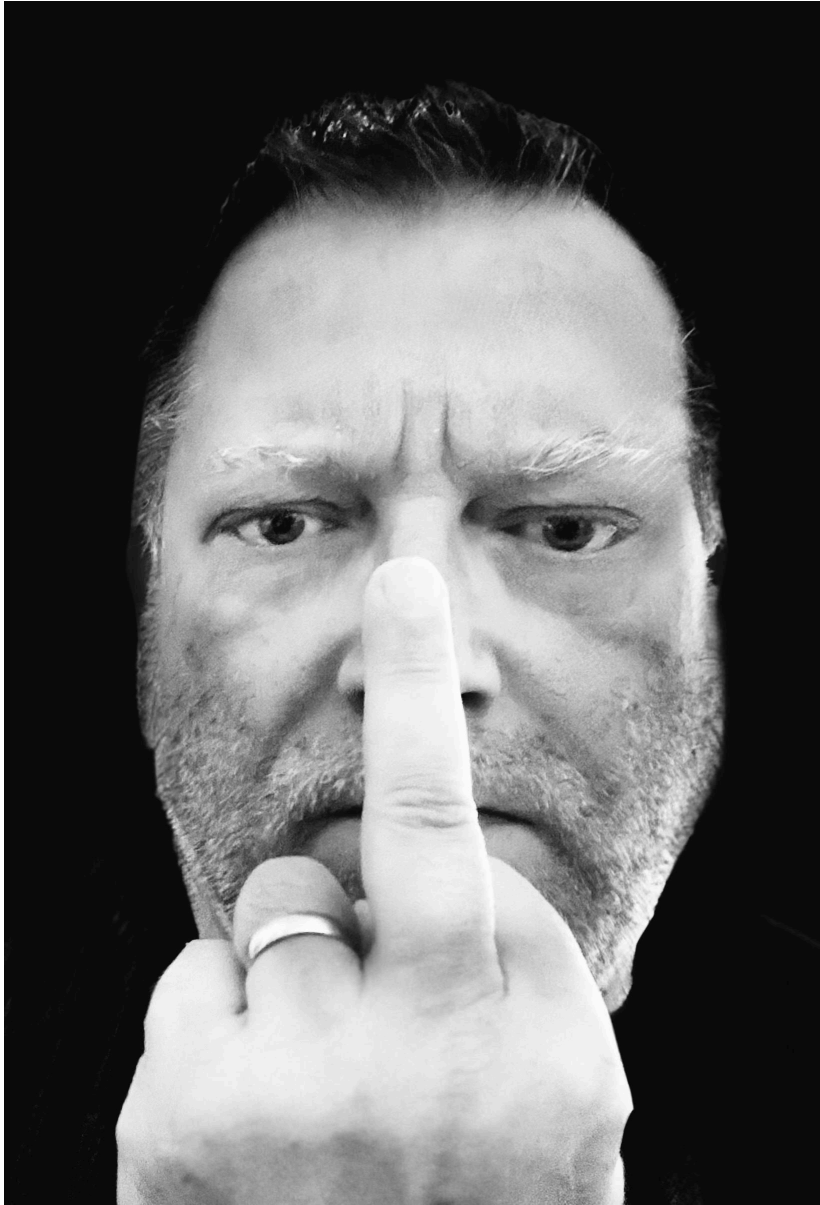


# Welcome Letter



Well, after 56 years of life, and 22 years of marriage, I know deeply about three things: movies, music and money. Maybe sports.

And that's about it!

But getting to this level of expertise, I had to invest my prime for nearly three decades. As I was either gifted or cursed with the burden of experiencing heaven's rapture—early—during a quarter century's worth of societal rupture.

The net result was finding myself “too damn much” for modern times and thus became incredibly bored and isolated.

So much so, I'm grateful reality finally caught up so I can re-engage friends and family to help them through a very difficult era transition (Pieces to Aquarius).

What you're about to read is non-fiction, it happened, so yes it's an autobiographical telling of organic events that occurred during my lifetime. But I'm no traditional novelist. Not even close. The normal block paragraph to block paragraph style of writing just ain't me. I'm way too expansive in my world view than text.

Besides the novel format is tired, common and overly simplistic in this ever evolving hyperbolized digital literature environment.

Adapt or die, right?

But my training is as film screenwriter. So that's how I choose to tell my story. Ironical that Hollywood rejected 23 of my projects before writing this draft. But I can't say I'm a master of my craft either, as screenwriting's brevity, and subtle nuances elude me as well. Yet I try. I know, how brave.

And while my journey is yes written as a screenplay, it's not a straightforward 120 page script (i.e. 2 hours). No. No. No. There are supernatural wrinkles sprinkled in. Plus, overt structure flaws everywhere in the narrative. That and I make some really wild and shocking claims, with 20 original songs mixed in with corresponding liner notes like I'm opening for Sting.

Because this is what literary hacks do. We distract as to attract.

Although I really like song writing and do fancy myself a closet Irish poet. I've even recorded a few songs in LA, but I can neither carry a tune nor hear music from scratch. So when I do write lyrics, they are always in the hopes of someone coming along and laying down some epic beats. That was until AI came along and reinvented the lyricist. Now the world's musical genius is on my phone. Crazy but true. Quite the awkward combination of gifts, eh?

That said, I feel in the collective aggregate my abilities are unique and voice relevant as an entertainer who became entertainment over the last three decades. Thus, I have developed my own style of writing or "life-play-list" style that I pray accurately and honestly represents my personal journey in a dynamic and compelling way; via the screenplay format, with a hard research character edge and original soundtrack or private playlist that adds much needed depth to a traditional autobiography.

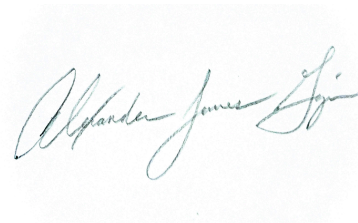
The next 180 pages are going to be controversial in spots, just know they were relentlessly researched and lived 24/7/365 by yours truly. So before we begin our literary jaunt together, please, please, please understand some of the topics I touch on in 'Poet Servant' will be in radical opposition to your own world views... including but not limited to sports, money, religion, aliens, medicine, wars, history and basic paradigms of how the world actually works.

Also be advised I honor and accept most opposite opinions from my own, possibly yours. All I ask in return is that you extend me an equal amount of courtesy, curiosity, and patience until I bring it all around in the end.

Seems a fair, yes? Good. Take what you want, discard the rest. Ok, then let's have some fun together along the way and explain some world events with radically new explanations, that hopefully answer unasked questions.

But all things equal, thanks for taking the time to investigate my bizarre life's twists and turns. Hopefully mine elevates yours. If not, I owe you a few hours.

Love, Love, Love,

A handwritten signature in cursive script, reading "Alexander James Gaglin". The signature is written in dark ink on a light-colored, slightly textured background.

Alexander James Gaglin

Poet  
Servant