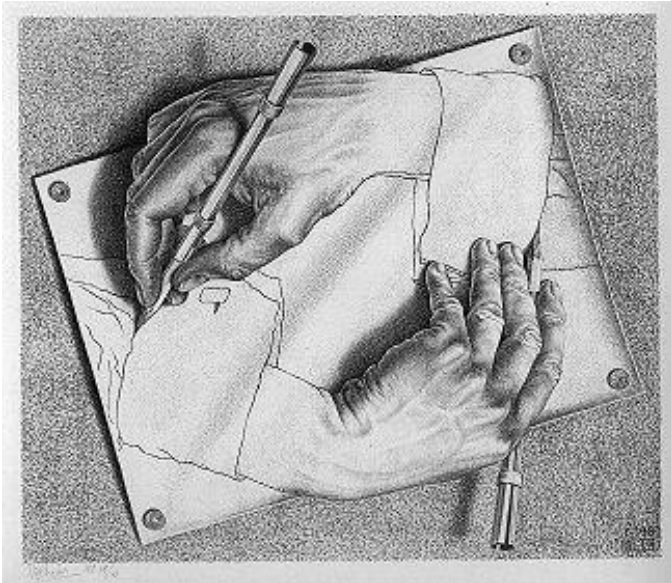


What I believe



By Kirk Bailey

**Dedicated to this confused age's seekers
By a fellow traveler (me);
And to Erwin Schrodinger,
Who appears briefly in my books as 'Maybeso'.**

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FORWARD

SO, one fine day I set forth to write a novel; having previously tried (my first time!) with my wife Beth, and having learned a thing or two in the attempt, I wanted to give it another fling. A strange funny warm novel, with some odd notions, non-standard plot devices, family values, even some very NOBLE values, and a positive hope for the future of mankind, without ignoring our very real problems. I did this with some rather imperfect and non-standard characters, and a message of love and acceptance for those who are different from the mainstream- and they who fear death as much as I used to, for among other problems I was plagued with thanatophobia as badly as Jackie Gleason was. In this, I tossed in more than a few ideas from my love of metaphysical and comparative religion studies, if worded in more modern expressions and terms, frequently borrowing from computer science or information theory. And whenever I could, I made sure the science was right, and often cutting edge.

Born in 1953 to a British college educated lady (one of them there 'war bride' things ya see) and a Perth Amboy NJ blue collar man (thanks to the U/S. Army's signal corp), my childhood was a study in contrasts. In my youth I was in fact some vague form of generic Deist, even though the label someone else stuck on me read 'Christian, Protestant, generic'. Or maybe Theist is more accurate? Something. We went to a non-denominational protestant church about twice a year, and while I liked the idea of a wise benevolent something, I felt rather confused about the details- but slowly I became interested in figuring out: what the heck were they going on about?

In my teen years I became involved in the teen and young adult 'Jesus People' movement, a fundamentalist movement evangelizing said persons. That's fine at first, but after I got my feet under me I kept asking MORE questions, and questioning any answers which did not appear to make sense. This soon got me yelled at on one occasion and worried about on many others, generally shunned, and both respected and feared as an intelligent seeker of truth. I persisted, and in the mid 1980's my faith imploded, and I became depressed, ALMOST committing suicide at one point. I was TERRIBLY alone.

FORTUNATELY I overcame that phase, and ricocheted into Atheism- briefly. But my instinctive gut feeling said NO; there IS something; Find out some details about it, understand it, so I began looking anew. Over the years since then I have deeply considered religion and metaphysics- and physics. Also, the occult, if sometimes with 8 foot tongs and insulated gloves. I also studied ghosts and hauntings whenever opportunity permitted.

Remembering emotional reactions and resonances in my past- and some very strange experiences- I looked into several things, and discovered that of all things, WICCA understood many of my feelings and experiences and accepted them, even attempting to explain them. What the hell, I signed up in Alexandrian Wicca. Magus and High Priest was I soon titled.

I was involved for several years in this, learning many things. Later changed over to the Seax tradition (to this day my little family coven is founded on this), as its' methods and symbols better struck a resonance in my heart- and short circuited the tendency towards authoritarianism too sadly common in Gardnerian and Alexandrian traditions nowadays, as I discovered to my discomfort and regret. Seax Wicca's founder, Raymond Buckland also was dismayed with what had happened to what he and his wife had brought to America (Gardnerian Wicca), resulting in his inventing the new ego boosting power grabbing too often found in other traditions.

Along the way in my quest I discovered the Universal Life church of Modesto California. The founder felt the quest itself is a sacred journey,

and anyone taking this seriously and pursuing it intentionally is holy and deserves to be legally ordained. YAY! I got ordained and a degree in Metaphysics. YES, it's legal.

Still, Wicca AND the ULC were lacking in many ways, and soon I resumed my questing for a way to understand as well as these had helped me accept and embrace my emotional and PERCEPTIVE experiences, such as hearing and seeing things. While the ritual and symbols still move me, I moved on to other studies, and in time I became a Mason (their first Wiccan here in Pinellas county, Aieeee!), and therein I learned more of where old Gerald got a number of elements used in his 'reconstruction' of Ye Olde Religion. Frankly, he invented about a third, Doreen wrote another third, and the rest was old folk magic and half remembered Pagan beliefs from long ago. Beautiful, expressive of the human heart in general and MINE in particular, but still lacking- and a lot of it more suitable for the medieval mind, not a modern person. More is needed, and a spot of other must be added to this witch's cauldron to improve the flavor to a soul satisfying richness.

Fortunately the UU (Unitarian Universalist) Church tripped over my foot in all this, and I found a church I can TOTALLY and WITHOUT RESERVATION approve of, endorse, and criticize the living hell out of- and still be welcomed at afterward. My guess is as good as their- or yours, so they say. Say huh? Just check them out; read something; read SEVERAL somethings. And FER GAWDS' SAKE, *THINK!*

In all this I assembled a volume of resources in my library (and later my E-library), and amassed a voluminous assortment of experiences- which I still seek to do to this day.

Here's just one odd report from my past: I started off by growing up in a house haunted by a little girl who burned to death there. Pity dad thought that was all horse hockey (he was as sensitive to psychic impressions as a granite block), and said I was nuts when I told him about the burnt person I saw one morning. (NO, I had not yet learned the history of the house.)

Mother and my brother Joe both felt and saw things, but both kept these secret until years later- dad was as sensitive to such as a hickory fencepost. HE told me I was CRAZY- which did more damage than ne ever imagined it would, Thanks, pop.. This sparked my ongoing interest and research into parapsychology and hauntings in general. SLOWLY the universe began to make sense. UU helped of course. My book habit did also.

Alas, some of this was still isolated, existing as separate islands of information and experience, not stitched together- and some of it still is, but I'm working on it. Then came the catalyst that forced me to organize things a bit; I decided to give writing a book a whirl. Odd books, warm books, funny books, and in a very subtle sneaky way, subversive books, sharing metaphysical ideas, and asking several odd questions- such as what does it mean to be human? What is alien family like? And what's a half assed realistic idea of something one might be inclined to call 'angel'? And given how they got to that state, would they be comfortable with the title?

In writing works as different as these stories of mine are, the author must lay down foundations of how the universe of the stories works; this is termed 'world building'. Science I just suctioned out of science books, and my rocket science had the math done for it- or doable, given my computer contains a virtual scientific calculator. By me. UN Armstrong and Aldrin are NOT fiction, merely engineering proposals; the pulse fusion thruster is being developed by NASA NOW. But there's more to world building than physics; there's metaphysics, and CULTURE, and future history.

Due to the 'world building' aspect of my writing, the creating the 'world' for this novel, I was forced to connect it all together to form a world system- which with a little more research and a LOT of thought I gradually did. With all this and a bit of conservative science fiction I did, and came up with a complete workable 'world system'. Stripping out the elements needed for a novel, you have my faith, approximately at least. Many have asked me about my religious faith; here it is in my books, with stage props to tell stories; you can call it Quantum Deism (QD?) if you like, or horseshit, but NOT bullshit, for I mean it.

I have to ignore my faith most of the time, or I just sit there staring at the living presence of the creator doing exactly whatsoever it feels like; I dare NOT meditate on it while eating magic cookies. I daresay my QD has had an impact on my sense of humor. And it finally killed my fear of death. WOAHA, who said that?

Imagine that. Something (someone?) else already did, far grander and more perfectly than I. We don't do religions of terrorism, partialism, or second hand spirituality here; I suspect it does not either.

-Kirk Bailey
Chaos cottage
January 2017

FOUNDATION ELEMENTS

1. *The universe exists, due to an act of creation. The nature of this will be addressed later in this document. But basic FACTS are clear:*

There was nothing at first. NADA, zilch, cypher, null.

- Something happened, apparently without cause. Huh?
- Nothing produced something. HUH?
- Something grew in complexity and order and size. WAY FASTER THAN LIGHT, at least at first.Hmmm....
- It went from simplest to more and more complex. the difference is simply INFORMATION> 100 grams of sugar is 100 grams of gold is 100 grams of Mommy's milk; $E=MC^2$. This resulted in a LOT of detailed information rich STUFFS.
- Our universe is a cause and effect place, with very small amounts of chaos (noise) at low levels; we call it quantum noise. This becomes quite significant at the molecular level and smaller. Turn on your FM radio to an empty spot on the dial for a dose of quantum noise. HOWEVER, this is very small, and does not take empty space to a universe worth of undefined energy in one swell foop.

2. TRUTH does not ACTUALLY contradict truth. Hang on to this one, it's important. Note that illusion however is VERY possible.
3. A thing is itself. $A=A$. $3+1=5-1=4=\sqrt{16}$. Note that the thing encountered MIGHT be presented looking VERY different, even convoluted, and hard to recognize at first; there's that illusion thing.
4. A TRUISM: Energy can neither be created not destroyed. Energy **systems** are DRIVEN by energy potential DIFFERENCES.

5. Nothing in this universe creates energy, although black holes can sequester it for a while.

6. The Big Bang is a fact; the universe exploded into existence. Either NOTHING created energy, or totally reorganized an available pool of energy, reversing entropy, organizing an evenly dispersed pool of baseline energy- which is an information event, act of organization. While apparently absurd, the evidence is insurmountable, nor is it at question; from nothing came one hell of a lot of something, in violation of all conservation AND causality laws, and therefore impossible. The evidence is so complete and massive that the burden of evidence on any would be refuter is pretty steep indeed. HOW it happened at all is however a mystery to physics- but accountable for in metaphysics. We shall return to that in a later section.

7. AVAILABLE energy runs downhill; this is entropy, a principle of physics. The Big Bang reversed it running it uphill in almost a straight vertical line. SOMETHING violated physics- or redefined it, or imported energy from outside. Hmmm...

8. Organization falls apart over time, becoming simpler and more randomized unless something fights to reverse it. EXAMPLE: Computers are constantly refreshing memory to insure the information does not fade. On the small scale, that appears to be quite the case: order devolves in time. But on the LARGE scale—something is busy building stuff, universe is becoming more detailed, more organized. (Photographic evidence comes later.)
9. At the risk of belaboring the issue, the universe is becoming MORE complex and MORE organized, NOT less; this is in opposition to the natural trend. While energy is running downhill, organization is climbing UP-hill. EITHER this random event is so strangely structured that order emerges from chaos, or there is order emerging from the enfolded 'genetics' of the 'laws' of physics, the blueprint whereby it is unfolding and self-completing, building according to design. If by pure chance, the odds of this are the definition of staggering. Practically ANY complete theory which is not self-contradicting is superior!
10. SOME EVIDENCE: As I said, creation has not ended; stars and attendant solar systems are being born today. This is a PROVEN FACT, photographed and studied; I have seen several nurseries of stars, staring in humbled awe, experiencing what might be called a religious moment. Here, take a look: (zoom each to observe details.)



The Carina Nebula
OR



The Eagle Nebula

All the newborns in a nursery cloud are the same shade of H/He pink; they have little to none of any other element (except lithium, and that's a minority, if important to help with initially lighting the

stellar fire). Note the one older star with a gold color ion the upper left in The Eagle Nebula; it is closer to the Hubble space Telescope than the nebula, and older, thus has a higher level of other elements- and no lithium to mention, having burned it up in it's infancy.

11. We are CURRENTLY barely able to travel in space, but are developing several much more powerful methods of traveling vast distances. Soon we will roam the solar system, and in time send probes to the Centaurus system next door. WE ourselves are JUST BEGINNING to build up to traveling down the star road.

This sneaks up on Fermi's Paradox:

'Given the reality of atomic power, and the vast number of stars in the universe, WHERE ARE THEY?' (That is, any other intelligent races.)

Answer: Far away, for we are apparently among The First. We could detect RADAR or other EM noise from a 1960 level civilization (or greater) within 500 lightyears of us. While not likely totally alone, there's no-one else on this block of the galactic city.

ALTERNATE Theory #1:

They are so alien we do not recognise them.

ALTERNATE theory #2:

WE perceived them, but they were considered by us to be angels or gods or demons or Jinns or something. They got sick of this and went away.

ALTERNATE THEORY #3:

We are alone. This flies in the faced of the study of life.

IN TIME, WE WILL BE ABLE TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT THAT.

Creation is sharing in the creating; we are part of creation. We could go there, or send robot probes to seed them with a bucket of prime swamp mud. SOMETHING in there will start to take. We could selectively seed that mud with things likely to work, then fast freeze it, and keep it that way until 'hard landing' it on a young prebiotic world inside a non-ablat heat shielded re-entry vehicle. Let the impact crack it open, and let the warmth thaw it out. Someone (someTHING?!?) should come by 100,000 years later to follow up and take pictures.

12. When these stars harbor intelligent life, we will be far more advanced; we could guide them. We WILL guide them, IF we don't commit atomic or bio-war suicide, IF we care, IF we want to share our hard won lessons. Or at least go sell them cigarettes. (YUK!)

GHOSTS

They are real. (Well, SOME are.) And generally, very VERY weak, and usually rather 'fuzzy' mentally. Also, the older, the more disorganized, less focused, more like sleepwalking people than 'dead guys'. They generally hang around places with certain sorts of natural energy sources, such as running water, stressed geological faults, and a few other odd things. Another hot spot is a place where massive amounts of emotional energy were unleashed, particularly if by large numbers AND a lot of painful death. For example, The Battlefield of Gettysburg Pennsylvania is a PROFOUNDLY hotspot laden site. Be thou numb as a post (like my dad), your camera will record strange things. If you are NOT numb, it will creep you out- it did me as a child. Take an electronic voice recorder along and leave it running; someone may comment on your conversation in an EVP.

Observed trend: In general, the older a ghost is, the weaker, the less focused, less awake; it appears that they are fading. Working theorem: Part of a person survives death. While we are living this body of information is maintained by the brain, with many copies all cross referenced. After the post death trauma wears off, that disembodied mind persists for quite some time, so SOME sort of maintaining is going on- but not enough. Alternate theory: The decay rate is very slow, and there is no maintenance at all after death. Some hold up better than others, and those wide awake ones appear to be quite intelligent, which seems a clue that they are self-maintaining, at least somewhat.

VERY OLD haunted places tend to be made of STONE, and crystalline sorts at that, such as granite. Some also involve energy sources such as winds or running water. A family member told of such a place from prior to the Roman period in what became England- which was imbued with an atmosphere of fear and an impulse to jump- off a cliff. Noting that in the occult disciplines crystals are held to have assorted properties, and they can be loaded with information or raw energy, I assume the place was used for human sacrifices, and the victims loaded it with energy due to

their intense emotions, possibly intentionally. Whether or not they who controlled the situation took advantage is not known, but is suspected.

However, all this suggests that there is part of a person that survives death. And we call these

SOULS.

Metaphysics again. There are 3 things:

- A. Raw undefined energy
- B. Information
- C. 'Stuff'

That's all there is. ALL 'stuff' is A+B.

My coffee mug is stuff. It is made of energy, set to order with information. $E=mc^2$, wherein E is in Ergs, m in Grams. C is the velocity of light in meters per second. A body of information DEFINES all that energy, stabilizes it, gives it form and unique identity. THAT is its soul.

→ **EVERY INDIVIDUAL THING, WITHOUT EXCEPTION, HAS A SOUL.** ←

Memorize that fact.

Some are passive and static, like a pet rock or a book. Some are reactive but otherwise static, like my kindle fire. Some are PROACTIVE, with volition, like a lower animal. And some have advanced cognition and the ability to do high order abstractions, even to arrive at totally new information structures via imagination and reason, and these are sentient people.

(Aside: a good book which explored 'peopleness' in great detail is 'Little Fuzzy' by H. Beam Piper..)

Parapsychology and haunting investigations reveal that apparently they survive death for quite some time, eventually decomposing until total evaporation. IF there is another final outcome, it is beyond the scope of logical investigation with the physical evidence at hand, although metaphysics offers avenues of development.

NOISE

The universe is noisy; there is noise in the system. Turn on a FM radio, and tune to a blank spot on the dial. That HSSSSSSSSSS sort of noise is QUANTUM UNCERTAINTY in the active devices, almost all of which comes from the first stage, the radio's 'front end'. EVERY stage has some, but each stage in addition to generating a little also amplifies ALL the noise from all stages before it, so the first stage noise figures most importantly, and is amplified the most. Quantum uncertainty makes for interesting possibilities. It means that the future cannot be predicted by purely 'mechanical' methods, as the least bit of noise throws off the calculations after several hundred iterations. Among other things, fractals cannot be predicted, they can only be created, as the prediction method is the creation method. SNOW on an old style TV is another example of noise.

The universe is a bit uncertain; possibly it has other irons in the fire as well? Hmmm, it's supposed to be infinite; what IS 3% of ∞ anyway? A limit on how MUCH mind it is willing to dedicate to the task would be one explanation; another is that in chaos is a bit of randomness, and therefore not just the ability to CHOOSE, but a bonny fine set of unpredictability, a set of DICE; thus freedom would be a side effect of uncertainty. Intent, force of will, decision can resolve quantum uncertainty, selecting for one of FOO possible outcomes. The Gentle reader is encouraged to go to [youtube.com](https://www.youtube.com) and find 'Doctor Quantum and the Double Slit Experiment' and view it, stone cold sober; the Jack Daniels can come afterwards if it helps.

Fortunately, this property leaves room for free will, and permits gambling, although possibly not wise to engage in while drinking that aforementioned Gentleman Jack.

Another aside: In communication theory, noise is the inverse of information content in a message. When a damaged element is easily predicted, the information it yields is low; when very difficult to predict, the information it contributes to a message is high. Noise is effectively identical to TOO MUCH INFORMATION, it cannot be recognized; the existing structure cannot determine how to integrate it as an extension of the existing body of information. As a body of noise does not match up with even the edge of ANY known pattern, it is IN EFFECT meaningless. It is something we are not yet ready to comprehend. We dismiss this as meaningless, or revere it as something mere mortals are not worthy of knowing; both extremes are wrong. In fact, the physical evidence strongly suggest we live in a dynamic information machine, or even better, a living mind. I will return to this in a bit.

Back to objects and models and computers, oh my. Another dynamic information machine is a computer, particularly a big one running models for testing purposes. To an object in this environment, other objects are 'real'. The objects interact dynamically, and they can be changed by this. So a model of a bearing with a spinning crankshaft can be used to test what happens to them when the oil pump suddenly fails to force lubricant in between crankshaft and the stationary bearing. FOR EACH ITEM IN THE MODEL, THE OTHER ITEMS ARE 'REAL'.

OBJECTS have certain properties:

- Attributes – What they CAN ‘know’(the identity X below);
- Arguments – What you tell to them(the INFO inside X);
- Methods – what they do (Multiply, then return the result in the example below).
- IDENTITY- A unique name. Names can be VERY similar however.

Here’s an example object written in a programming language called python:

```
Def SQR(X):  
    return X*X
```

The argument is the VALUE of X you feed it. X is an attribute. It can only know one piece of information, which it calls X. The method is two steps: Multiply X by itself and hold the result; return that value to whatever called it to begin with. Modern system models employ MUCH more complicated objects. HOWEVER, several programming languages now let you make big ones by stringing together several LITTLE ones. This is also how Hawaiian metaphysics (Huna) works. A master of that is a KAHUNA. (I think that would be a GREAT name for a version of FORTH written in Hawaiian!)

The object has one other property commonly overlooked; a unique name, ‘SQR’. This is its real name, not a nickname. Unique objects have unique names. No two objects can have the same name. (Similar is quite allowed however.) 2 objects can be identical in every way EXCEPT they have different names. In the bearing model test referred to, the imaginary engine could have 3 bearings, each identical in properties, but named Bearing1, Bearing2, Bearing3. You could play with each one individually and see what happened. (The Ford model T engine had problems with a particular crankshaft bearing getting scant lubricating oil. Such a test could have revealed this deficiency BEFORE finalizing the design.)

Some objects build objects, like DEF: above. Some build complex predefined objects, and you just hand them individualizing data, minor

variations, and a name. Such objects contain a standard pattern, or template, which is then individualized.

SOME objects can modify not just another they make, but THEMSELVES. The most complex and advanced can learn from experience and adjust plans and priorities to better achieve goals defined by standards in possession. This sort of feedback loop and self-modification will eventually lead to machines gradually becoming 'intelligent' as we usually mean the term.

Others, organic, are already there. Humans. We live, learn, try stuff, learn more, change methods and goals, and do more stuff. We are intelligent, self-modifying, self-programming. SOMETHING built a universe biased to produce intelligent life.

WHY? Dare we suspect we are destined to be helpers? If so, in what?

Even more intriguing, what do we call something one step above humans engaged in managing the infancy of a universe slowly becoming alive?

We now return to the mind diatribe previously run away from...

The Living Universe; everything is an action of mind

Now a highly powerful such modeling system is a living mind. And this theorem helps us understand creation, and a hint about the creator.

Living minds can imagine, and create, and this includes creating new information- or duplicating it, or some of both. And this unlocks what did create the big bang; imagination. With detail being added as it went along. Considering the heavy bias found in the universe towards order and life in what some say was a product of chance, it is not out of the question to assume intent, a property of a personal being. In this theorem (NOT 'theory', which is something supported so strongly it is assumed to be right until proven otherwise; a theorem is a >maybe< which is being tested; it is under consideration) the universe is a huge model, or a meditation if you like; our universe exists in the mind of its creator, and is as much of the creator as can be directly experienced. In THIS theorem, all you see is the creating mind being that thing- and all others... "I appear to be a verb" said Buckminster Fuller; I think he was on to something. In this situation, ALL that I see IS the creator playing at being that thing, myself included... It was right there in front of me all along, staring at me, as it/me stared at... another finger of one immense hand. The surface of something is also said to be a face of it. I see a desk, at least its surface. It is its creator's mind that is being the desk. Can it therefore be said that looking at it I see the creator's face? Hmmm...

We generally think the creator is perfect, needing nothing. IT needs us? Hmmm... I rather thought anything THAT capable NEEDS nothing.

Why do it then? Why do it at all?

The purpose of life, the Universe, and Everything (NOT '42'!)

For once, I think the churches almost got it right: 'It pleased the creator to have everything thus.' IE, it did it because it felt like it, for its own pleasure; it did it simply for the fun of it, as it enjoyed doing it- and apparently, still does. (One of my characters, a Sufi, after being told of the recent antics of the two lead characters in one book of mine, replied (smiling and shaking his head) saying 'It is for sake of the laughter of Allah that the universe continues.')

There is a special term for doing something for enjoyment: **play**.

There is a special term for things created to play with: **toys**. A place we play at (or in) is a **playground**. Universe is a playground in this theorem.

Whom we play with are **playmates**; inferiors we play with are **pets**. I assume that's us; my quaker-parrot pet Quack-Quack only commented 'yum-yum?'; he might be on to something...

Hmmm, a hierarchy; superiors we play with are... what, Teachers? Dare Care workers? Spirit guides? Angels are said to be beings one (or maybe 2 or 3) step(s) higher than human. THIS figures in much of my fiction writing. (Specifically the 'Support Your Local Angel' series, and the spin-off(s?) Such as the 'Pat Bannon' trilogy.) Woof. Play nice, little puppy; listen to the big dogs when they try to advise you.

Another idea is that it does this to reproduce. EVENTUALLY all these minds become VERY powerful and might even become united somehow, and can fire off their own creation bubble (shall we assume it is small the first time around while it tries things out?) Hmm, faintly reminiscent of Mormonism...

Enough. Play nice, don't kick sand or take anyone's toys. Remember, it's a big playground, there's room for everyone. When it's time to go home, we will be there to pick you up. Have a nice life, and we love you!

PS: When you grow up, you can be staff if you want.

Enjoy.

OTHER works by Kirk Bailey in the Kindle Bookstore:

The Support your local Angel series:

- 1: How we met - How Jillian and Antoinetta met, loved, lived, died.
- 2: After we met – What came next, as they recover their prior lives.
- 3: Since we met – Rammer’s childhood, and a FIRST ENCOUNTER with alien life.
- 4: Because we met – Diplomacy to the aliens, and a ship is wrecked thanks to a diplomat cracking and triggering a mad general dilemma.
- 5: And we all met - They arrive at the moon, and together plan the foundations of tomorrow. Alas, Earth gets left out of the party to it’s annoyance.
- 6: The trial of Inanna – You don’t go engineering traps to kill heads of state and expect there to be NO blowback do you?
- 7: The Paradox of Paradoxs – Rammer has to ‘deliver’ on a promise... And birth two humans into the folk. (Sept 2024?)
- 8: The End of Days – Rammer’s Hero cycle completes, as the folk trip over their own errors and have to do a controlled reveal to the UN Security council and select heads of state- and begin installing local field workers to help Earth survive the next 500 years-after they disarm a plot to kill billions.

The Death of Pat Bannon Series:

- 1: The death of Pat Bannon - The horrors which an Atheist Diesel Dyke endures after her death. (NOW)
- 2: How to bake a baby – Their experiences in Candidate’s Village. SOME ADULT CONTENT. (NOW)
- 3: The Hatching of Polypsychos – It gets worse. They actually manage to find a parent, the poor it. And someone gets shot. Novella, it wraps it up. (NOW)

Other works set in or about the Rammaverse:

- The Angel's Companion, a companion to the Rammaverse. Notes, art, a few sick Martian jokes, links, a dancing Martian baby, it's good. (June 2026?)
- Adventure on the Hilda Trail: short stories published in Nebula Rift.
- The BIG book of Martian jokes – Sick Martian humor. (JUNE 2032?)
- The Bubbleheads' manual- A training manual for young astronauts.
- On being a succubus; kindle, paperback, hardback. Age 18+, this thing is raunchy.

NONFICTION:

- How to write for the Kindle in Word for windows. It's a take you by the hand sort of book, with screenshots. (NOW)
- Ex Libris- How to build an electronic library for your club group or lodge. (NOW)
- What I believe – This book.
- Sales Secrets and other delusions- Flea marketing 101, or how to bootstrap yourself out of poverty.

Fini.