

DEDICATION

This novel series is dedicated to monsters in the rearview mirror, good fairies and sleeping guardian angels riding in the passenger seat, and mysteries shining through the windshield.

This novel series is dedicated to the eccentric Southern ancestry that created and shaped and carved me; to the barbed wire fence chain of friends broken; to scarred family secrets and sagas; to those who loved me and those who did not; to the riptides of time that wash away, but never fully erase buried promises, betrayals and legacies untold.

To my soulmate husband, my mother, daddy and granny; to Bear, a Puss in Boots woman named Kat, the Kingfish and Crepe Myrtle, and furry earth angels called my dogs. Your twilight memories burble my head and stain my heart and encrust my soul. I love you still, forever and always.

Thank you, friends who have shared the secrets, sorrows and sensations of my spectacular rise and fall into heaven and hell on earth. Thank you for traversing my sodden soil and stepping into the kaleidoscope. You have touched the heartbeat of a tale that echoes the mythic quality of Greek tragedy...a life that is a classic Tennessee William play, a continuum, set in umpteen acts...an over-the-top Southern Gothic life that no novelist would ever dare to pen. Now it is time to move past peering into the past of empty mansions.

I will never understand the puzzle of my yesterdays, todays and tomorrows, a riddle of time, but I shall never forget the people, places and things I have loved and lost along the way.

Tomorrow is an unfinished tale of dreams and stories yet to be told.

The ending is never written.