Author's notes

Before you even start reading I want to warn you, that it is an extraordinary Sci-Fi book, and if you feel antagonistic to high fantasy, feel free to close the book right now.

Okay, are you still here? That is a good choice!

As we proceed, I would like to clarify how you are supposed to pronounce my name. Unfortunately, I have to do that. There is no other way that you can discover how my name is pronounced. Because it is far from a regular one, it is neither John nor Steven nor any other kind of name that you ever heard of. As there were no fully developed and accessible ways to write my name, I asked for help of linguistic researches and we finally decided that my name will be spelled with a capital "S" in the middle. This was used to extract unnecessary letters, or it would look like Esshtrait, weird, huh? But it does not matter how you call me, call me Bobby if you wish to...

However, My draconic name is IsStrait* and is pronounced as [Es-shh-tra-et]. And as we go that fast in my name and my personality, I may tell you that I am a dragon. That is all you need to know for now, or all your excitement will vanish as soon as you are going to start reading the first chapter.

You know what? Does not it seem to be overly complicated to read this kind of a name? Would you like to be an odd kid in your school with the name containing a random capital letter that messes up the pronunciation? Like those kids from weird countries with their own made up names that get teachers confused of how to call them without abusing them or something. And those poor kids have to pick different *Americanized* names to let teachers remember them better. Now, this is getting really funny over here. I remember when in my school, there was a Korean guy, a funny one, always cracked those awesome jokes, but the first one that he ever made, was the fact that he picked a name Caviar. Obviously, that was not tolerated by the staff, and they turned him into Kevin. So I am going to turn myself into Essh, just Essh. Call me Essh, Essh the Dragon, Esshtrait... Basically, whatever you want from those three.

I have a lot of names, that other people created, to simplify my enormous full dragon name, which I am not going to tell you because it will not make sense to you... yet. If the pronunciation of my awesome name is hard - do not bother with it, call me Essh. Am I repeating myself once again? Damn, I need to stop doing this...

This novel was originated and written by me with the support of my friends in this reality and it is about my life and events that led me to sit on a very uncomfortable bench and write this sentence. And this one too. Without any experience in writing anything ever before, I was able to combine all my thoughts and reflections about my life and put them on paper.

All the events really took place, they are all true. Frankly, you will not understand then the concept of my story. It will look like Science Fiction to you. That is for sure. But I swear to God, all the things that happened were true, although in a different dimension, but still. I am not going to go into the theory of space and time because I do not care about it, and if you are a science geek feel safe to call me an idiot. I will not hunt you down and eat you for that or anything.

So, we can call it an autobiography mixed with drama, comedy, action, crime, romance, fantasy, mythology, anthropology and at least something else from science field. Okay, you have a deal with me now, no more confusion. Forget everything that I have told you. Oh, not everything, but... Damn!

Well done! Yeah, this is a great achievement that you are actually reading this line! I am impressed! You have not been dragged down by an insane amount of useless text over here, you actually continued reading up to this point. Go ahead, the next checkpoint awaits you!

Sorry if it sounds strange, but I am really not good at writing things down, not enough talent or motivation to improve, but who is even able to read this? But, yeah... Now I am tired. Don't get me

tired. When I am tired I cannot control myself. But then I have no energy to do anything, so I do not do anything and doing nothing gets me mad. Just because I am tired. Just because of it.

What I want from you now, is not to be lazy. Go and discover a glossary section at the end. I have already written all the names there and how the heroes are connected.

Now, listen to me, *always* look down to see what is next. What is the point of looking forward? Tell me! All the information in the book is useless, every line contains some crazy details that will never help you in your life.

But, generally speaking, readers skip paragraphs because they are basically bored. Surprisingly, it is good. It means my novel is undeveloped, my writing is still immature and it needs improvement.

Looking at other readers, I noticed how they suffer from confusion and misunderstandings inside very common books, even non-fiction ones. So I decided not to torture you with some complicated descriptions of nature, sky and environment. Nature is nature, go outside and find out it for yourself.

I used to read books way long time ago. Did not like them, well, who likes to read being forced? I do not force you to read all these revelations and stuff. Really, you know, I spent so much time writing this that I almost cannot believe myself. This is the story of my life, my adventures and my reflections on people. Not actually reflections, because I am not a literature critic. I would be one if they paid money for me to sit in a comfy chair and read sci-fi. Or I could be a multi league video gamer to sit and get headshots all the time and quickscope for fun. So many possibilities to be, I chose to sit and write. Because there are no possibilities for me.

What can I say now? Enjoy. And thanks for reading this.

Now, I dare you to proceed to the next section.

-Author's Notes From "Book #31"