

W.A. MCCAULEY

The official newsletter from the desk of W.A. McCauley



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The writing struggle

WRITTEN BY W.A. MCCAULEY

I have had the gumption to write since I graduated high school. I started writing my first book and found soon that I didn't have the patience to write it. Then it hit me right before I turned 30, I needed to write. Since then I have been trying to get two books written, but if you ever write anything, you know that you can't just work on one project.

So I have several WIP (Work in progress). But one is getting fairly close to being done. The first book I started writing last year its title is Y2K20, that book will still get done, I hope that I can get it out by the end of this year, but who knows! The next book I have started is a LITrpg. This is a fairly new genre that is hitting the shelves. The title of that book is Samantha Blare and Delxion Online. This will be a first book in the series I write. Another book that I recently started on and is the closest to being ready for beta readers is FMI (Federal Magic of Investigation). This will be a novella series and I am excited to have the cover started July 2020.

Parallel Universe

WRITTEN BY W.A. MCCAULEY

Joe's team had been working closely on finding a cure for Alzheimers. He felt that they were close and got carried away. Too carried away. He was excited to write his report to his boss on how close they were. While his mind was off on paperwork, he forgot that he was holding a vial. He accidentally let go of the vial while thinking about the pen he put down after filling out paperwork in his mind. Once the vial hit the ground, he immediately came back to conscience and realized what he had done. He ran over to the emergency button red like the normal buttons. He hit it and the lights and sirens went off in the building. He called his boss and asked what the procedure was, since this has never happened he couldn't think to take control of the situation. His boss told him he needed to find the cleaning solution in the first aid and to not touch the liquid. Agreeing Joe ran over to the first aid kits and pulled all the cleaning solution that he could find. He ran back to the spill and put gloves on, though he didn't realize that one glove had a pinprick hole in the index finger.

It took Joe over an hour to finish cleaning properly. He dumped all of his Personal Protective Equipment off and went to the lockers to get his personal things and head home. He was ready for a hot shower after this mess. His only hope was that his boss doesn't fire him tomorrow.

Joe arrived at home and walked through his door. He ran upstairs took all of his clothes off and put them in the hamper to for the wash tomorrow. He went to the shower and turned it on medium high for heat

and got in. He scrubbed everything to make sure he missed nothing from cleaning up the mess. Once he finished showering, he ended night with some reading.

His alarm went off in the morning like it always did. His routine was sound, he would get up, eat some breakfast, jog, and finish getting ready for work. This morning was about to throw off his routine. He took his legs out of the covers like he does every morning, except something was different this time. He looked down at his legs, and they looked different. He moved his feet to the floor to stand up and realizing that he was shorter than his normal height. He went into his bathroom and looked in the mirror. Joe screamed at the top of his lungs and realized it was very high pitched. He panicked and ran around the house trying to figure out what he needs to do. He stopped for a moment to think. Realizing that his mind didn't change, just his body. Joe breathed heavy, he ran to the bathroom to look in the mirror. Once he saw that he looked like his ten-year-old self, he screamed at the top of his lungs. Noting that he had a high-pitched scream now. He panicked and ran around the house trying to put this together in this mind. Stopping he sat down for a moment realizing his mind didn't change. Trying to catch his breath he went to his phone and called his boss's cell. - Until next time-

Parallel Universe Word Search

F V L S O W H G H I V P U
R W F M N O A E W J V A L
P A P E R W O R K X O N C
X H E W M E A F S G X I Y
D N S U G T J C P Y F C H
A S R E M I E H Z L A O X
E R E Y E L U A C C M N H
R G V R E M E R G E N C Y
U N I L M V W W J U N E M
C O N P A R A L L E L O T
J W U E R S M S E D R E G
V B K F G M Q H O C A G D
W T E P P C G D J M A V E

ALZHEIMERS
CURE
EMERGENCY
JOE
JUNE
MCCAULEY
PANIC

PAPERWORK
PARALLEL
PPE
TEAM
UNIVERSE
WA