I've been asked {{recently, meaning of course in 2023,}} which I relate to more: {{. M}} my future self {{,}} or my past self. As I write this, staring {{e}} into the dimming sky, I think this book exemplifies one of those relations over the other. Nostalgia {{as}} is defined by a {{the Marriam-Webster Dictionary is, "a}} "wistful or excessively sentimental yearning for return to or of some past period." {{ or irrecoverable condition}}." By the time this book is polished, and somewhat "finished", I will be old. {{published, and "finished",}} {{ I will be a 25 year old man.}} I put quotations around "finished" to {{try and}} grasp the idea that things are never finished, but rather evolving and growing. Just like each of us.

I like to think, somewhere in the distant future, I'll read this book and its purpose will be fulfilled {{:}} – to evoke that nostalgia. To me, these chapters are comparable to fine wine. I'll crack it open, fill my cup, and savor it in 40 years.

{{Of course, there are other reasons for this book. One such {{beyond nostalgia}} is to provide something for those I leave behind in this world. Additionally accompanied by {{those}} that purposes is {{the purpose}} of inspiration.}}

This book is for the reader just as much as it is for me. {{, the author.}} It's **not** your book **in the sense that you wrote it**, {{. Of course, not in the sense that you wrote it, but}} rather, {{that}} it's for your *inspiration*. {{At least that's one hope of its existence. Sure, d}} **D**oing something for the benefit of my future emotions {{,}} and loved ones is important, but so is trying to **present** {{show}} {{others a}} perspectives **that** you've found useful. {{It's an invitation for the reader to expound upon those things of their own heart that fill your life.}} To capture the experience now, for the benefit of the future.

{{For example, the contents within are things that I love. They are things that I've learned, experienced, and have come to understand. Life to me seems to be about what you live. Notice I didn't say 'how.' I believe the 'how' is something that will trickle into the 'what.' How you live bleeds into what you do in this life, hence what you live. There are so many things in this world that each of us experience that make us who we were, who we are, and who we're

Commented [JII]: Why 25-year old man? Be specific. Is this when you consider your childhood over? I would gut this out

Commented [J12]: This is nice, but distracting. Cut it for impact.

going to be. The experiences we put ourselves through as well as the ones that come our way without request.}}

We feel its effect, then we participate in the aftermath. [{This book is about how I've grown from not knowing the contents of these chapters, to eventually being lost to a future of learning. This book harbors some of those things for me.}} {{To me, these chapters tackle these issues, and are comparable to fine wine. I'll crack it open, fill my cup, and savor it in 40 years.}} This book tackles this issue and others. It consists of confession joined by emotion. It has regrets accompanied by happiness. It has {{is}} stressful {{at times while joyous at others}} then joyous times.

This book is about my time.

{{That's what it's made of {{.}}} - A}} a man and his wife just passed me with their three daughters, all old enough to walk, but none older than around six. I hope this book serves its purpose for myself and inspires others to write it for people like those three little girls.

Commented [JI3]: This should be cut. I can read your examples in the book, not in the introduction.

Commented [JI4]: LOVE

Consider: We feel its effect, then we unwillingly participate in its aftermath.

Or something like "unwillingly", maybe involunatirly?? Something that illustrates that often times death comes sooner than we warrant. This demonstrates that we deal with death, even if we don't want it.

Commented [JI5]: Nice! Moved this up to the part where you talk about evoking nostalgia

Commented [JI6]: I like the idea of this and see what you're trying to do, but I would just cut this out. End your intro with "This book is about my time". Kind of like following the power of one sentence like our professor talked about.