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Letter Three

Publishing at Almost 80



For many years, I had a perfectly harmless hobby.

I wrote.

Not because anyone was paying me.

Not because a publisher was waiting for my next manuscript.

And certainly not because I expected to become an author.

I simply enjoyed writing.

During my years at IBM, I wrote stories, history, and whatever happened to capture my interest at the moment.

One book became another.

Then another.

Before long, I had several completed manuscripts sitting around collecting dust.

For years, that's exactly where they stayed.

Then something unexpected happened.

People started asking a simple question: "Why aren't these published?"

Frankly, I didn't have a good answer.

So when I was pushing 80 real hard, I finally decided to do something about it.

The result?

A hobby got completely out of control.

Today there are fourteen books.

They've been read by people all across the country.

Some have become audiobooks.

I've made wonderful friends.

I've had conversations with many readers.

And somehow that little hobby has now expanded to newsletters, videos, articles, social media, and even a merchandise store.

If somebody had told the younger version of me that all of this would happen someday, I would have laughed and gone back to writing anyway.

Funny how life works.

Sometimes the things we enjoy most turn out to be the things worth sharing.

Your Friend,
H.D. Ingles

P.S. *If you've been putting off something you've always wanted to do, let me offer a little encouragement. You don't have to start young. Sometimes the best chapters come later in the book.*