

Chapter 45

Where's My Knight in Shining Armor?

July/August 2007

If I had paid myself by the hour, I'd be a millionaire by now.

As soon as we returned home, I immediately sat down and finished the chapter entitled My Quantum Leap. Just as I had promised Brad, by mid-July I mailed him a finished book along with my book proposal. Now, all I had to do was wait for his response.

Exactly one week later, I called his office and talked to Lucy, his assistant. She acknowledged receiving the book but also admitted that Brad was very busy. She then informed me that he would get back with me as soon as he could.

Now another month had gone by and I still had not heard from him. Impatient, I again picked up the phone and called his office. This time, Lucy told me Brad was in Alaska attending a conference. Trying to sound professional and polite, I explained to her that I needed an answer—yes or no. “If he doesn’t want to represent me,” I told her, “I need to move on.” She was very understanding as she told me she would be talking to him the next morning when he called in to the office. She assured me that she would call me as soon as she talked to him.

Well, just as Lucy promised, she did call the next morning. However, instead of presenting me with good news, she apologized, saying that Brad said he had too much on his plate and couldn’t take on any new clients.

Devastated, I tried to think of another solution. Just then an idea came to me. I quickly walked over to the stack of books and binders that Steve Harrison had handed out at the Quantum Leap seminar. Rummaging through the stack, I quickly found what I was looking for. Opening up the binder, I turned to the page that listed the literary agents. Just as I thought—there in the listing was the agent who was the “no-show.” In his “bio,” he had stated that he was Kevin Trudeau’s agent! “This agent has to be the one,” I thought to myself. “If he represented Kevin Trudeau, surely he would jump at the chance to represent me.”

So immediately I sat down at my computer and typed up a letter, stating that I was a member of the Quantum Leap Program. “Surely, mentioning this,” I told myself, “will open the door for me.” After putting together the letter, the book, the book proposal, and several other informational documents, I put them all in an envelope, sealed it, and mailed it priority mail to the agent’s office in California.

Now I could take a much needed rest, but I still had one more hoop to jump through. Coincidentally, that same week I had another doctor’s appointment, and the high “sed” rate was still a major concern.

Still refusing to be reasonable, I had decided not to take drugs for this. So obviously, I was not looking forward to this visit. Although I felt confident my lupus was now gone (in remission) since the last mild silver protein treatment in May, was my “sed” rate down, too? (Note: In May the blood tests had revealed that my “sed” rate was still too high—61, which was not acceptable.) But, again, that was before the MSP treatment and more ion cleanse treatments.

Telling my doctor that I had received another mild silver protein treatment in May, I told him I felt pretty good. After my doctor made a note of this, the office visit ended with my blood being drawn. Now, all I could do was wait for the blood test results to arrive in the mail.

It was also one week before Labor Day. Too antsy to wait any longer, I called the California agent’s office that same afternoon, right after I got home from my doctor’s appointment. Impatient, I wanted an answer now.

Luckily, a very nice woman answered the phone. However, she had disappointing news. Everyone in the office was on vacation except for her, and she was only the bookkeeper. She apologized, saying she couldn’t help me. She did check the mail, however, and confirmed that my package had arrived. She probably sensed my urgency and told me to call the agent’s assistant Tuesday. Before hanging up the phone, I thanked her and felt confident that everything was finally going my way. I just had to be more patient.

Well, obviously patience is *not* one of my virtues, because Tuesday I called the agent’s office again. This time I spoke to his assistant, and she told me the agent would be out of the office until two weeks after Labor Day! She did reassure me, though, that he would look over my material and get back with me by the end of September.

Well, with that, all I could do was say, “Thank you,” and again play the waiting game. However, this time, I was SURE he was going to be my hero—my knight in shining armor.

