

D.E. White

Enters the Final Frontier



A PASSION FOR "STAR TREK" FUELED White's first novel JETTISON—an original science fiction romance!

Twenty-five years ago I attended and worked on "Star Trek" conventions dressed as a female version of Spock. As an engineer this was, I felt, quite logical. Hence the evolution of the character T'Zara, half-human and half alien, very smart and competent. It was a small step to meld her story into the "Star Trek" legends since I had every script, had every show on tape, and had spent hours talking to the writers whose scripts had made it into the series. Why not create a story that could be a movie, that could tie in the TV series and the first film. I had writer's guidelines and notes and I did just that—created a story with strong female characters and a lovely integrated cast.

On the third submission to Pocket it almost made it.

Almost.

I took the time to reset the characters out of the Trek universe and it was now pure science fiction. I took a reviewer's advice and built up the strong women I had peppered this story

with and made one more try to get it published. At the time, publishers felt that stories with a "Star Trek" or "Star Wars" flavor "wouldn't sell."

Oh my! I think we all know that was a foolish attitude. A few months ago, I rediscovered my first novel and I fell in love with it all over again. I realized I had a love story—an advantage of having removed the adventure from the "Star Trek" universe.

On discovering Troy Sutter in Toronto, I had a living model for my captain. And JETTISON was headed for publication. By me. With a background in user manuals, advertising and sales distribution, I have decided I can do this. Or, at the very least, give it a good try. As a webmaster, it was a natural decision. We know no bounds.

The only thing better than writing an adventure is to live one. And I am! ♦

Visit the JETTISON website at www.JettisonSaga.com, which will link you to my web universe.

Excerpt from JETTISON

Her quarter's lights were dimmed and the incense burner was only generating a faint plume of smoke, swirling up into the cool air, when the Kali at last put down the reports and closed her eyes. She would need all her energy for this trip, and the danger was big.

"Of course. It's why I am being sent." She spoke aloud to the quiet room, the banging draperies muffling the sound even as the mind screen winked its yellow light. She impatiently switched the device off. Time to dwell on the Nantucketti's Captain later, when the day was over. He was a disturbing man.

She was well aware that he found her interesting, and more. She had her loyalties but she was human enough to know how she had responded. Another time, another life, she would have been hard pressed to control that reaction.

She felt the questioning probe and settled her thoughts.

The lead warrior, Ka-ribl was nearby. "She would be at this hour," she thought to herself.

She silently summoned the warrior to her. There was much to discuss...

Daniels whistled as he strode down the corridors. "Interesting woman," was his conscious thought. He knew she had a mate—and that was the proper reference in her culture. But she was half-human, and that was an interesting point to consider. He liked her eyes. He liked her little smile. "Seductive," was the word that kept coming to mind.

"Nonsense," his other voice told him. She was, after all, the 21st Kali, revered and feared by her people, treated with curiosity and timid diplomacy by his, rumored to have unbelievable power.

"But a lovely woman all the same," he said aloud to the walls as he neared the transport depot.