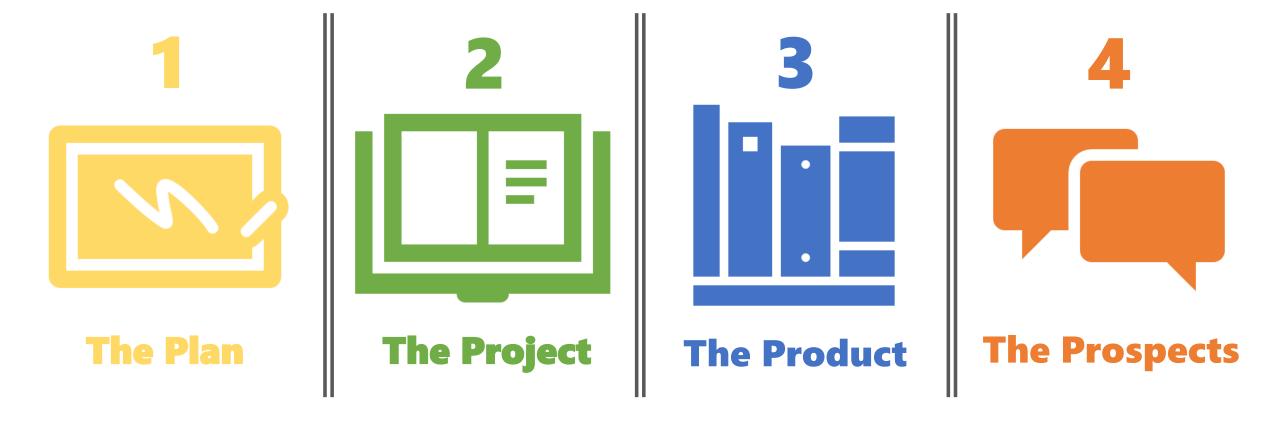




"The greatest use of life is to spend it for something that will outlast it."

—William James



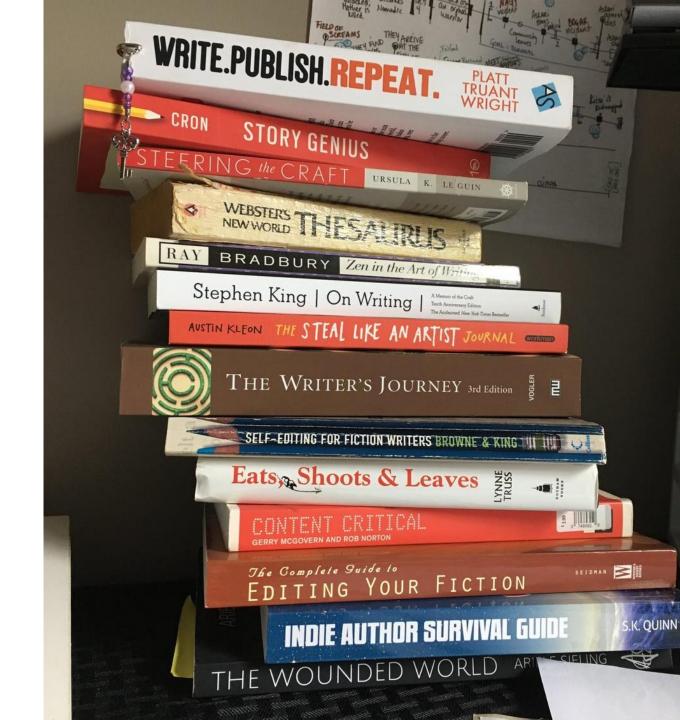
Jason Whitesitt

Professor of English and Humanities

1

The Plan







"There is an agony in bearing an untold story inside you."

—Maya Angelou, I Know Why the Caged Bird Sings

The Plan

Compose a 60,000-70,000 word historical fiction novel

2

The Project







"A friend came to visit James Joyce one day and found the great man sprawled across his writing desk in a posture of utter despair.

'James, what's wrong?' the friend asked. 'Is it the work?'

Joyce indicated assent without even raising his head to look at his friend. Of course it was the work; isn't it always?

'How many words did you get today?' the friend pursued.

Joyce (still in despair, still sprawled facedown on his desk): 'Seven.'

'Seven? But James... that's good, at least for you.'

'Yes,' Joyce said, finally looking up. 'I suppose it is...but I don't know what order they go in!'"

—from On Writing

I wrote every weekday, 7:00 am – 3:00 pm from August to January



That's more than 1,100 hours of writing



But I still wasn't done



So I wrote more and sought support from other writers

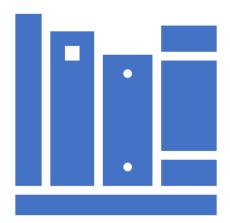


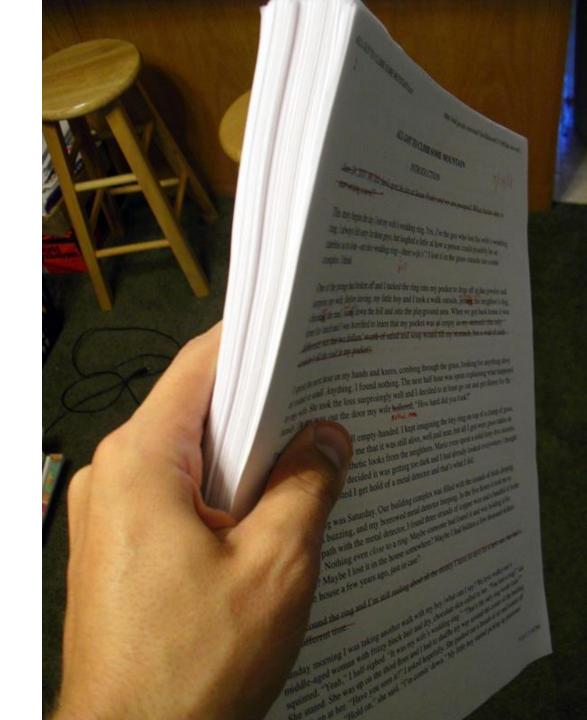
Until one glorious afternoon in May when I finished





The Product







"Charlie couldn't go home. Dad would be there, hunched over the paper and his afternoon tea. He'd told her not to write about the ship, and though he was too kind —no, too polite— to gloat, he'd ferret out her defeat and his face would say it all. Then he'd set her to rewriting the report, Friday or no.

Better to be alone, she decided, and made for the water. Along the way she found a shady spot behind Gunn's Gallery and climbed atop the pallets for the view.

Woolstowe Harbor spilled out before her.

In the distance, white triangles slid across its jade expanse, propelled by the gentle breeze and captained by invisible men of leisure, men of means, men of ease —those that did not labor on sun-struck afternoons. She regarded them coldly, the blood-memory of poverty still pinching the veins two generations removed.

Charlie wondered why she was here.

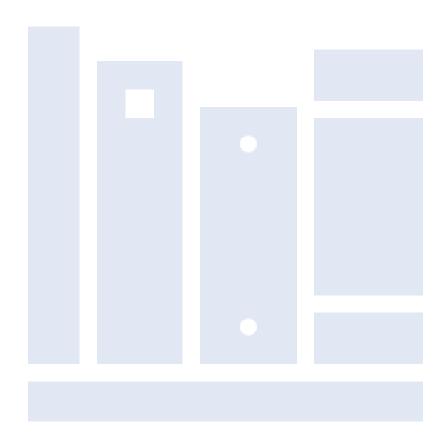
Then she closed her eyes and drew a deep breath. She inhaled the yachts, plucking the wispy polygons from the waves, pulling them deep into her lungs, taking in their papery cleanness. She held them inside for a moment, in that black space where cells quicken, and then she blew them out. One by one they cartwheeled across the North Sea: the *Samantha*, the *Tulip*, the *Miscellaneous Expense*. She imagined them hurtling against the Dutch shore, their splintered geometry piercing the landscape like toothpicks from a machine gun.

'Grandpa's a liar,' she said and opened her eyes."

—Prologue, Tom Fish and the Good Ship Hippolytus

The Product

A 125,000 word draft manuscript



The Product

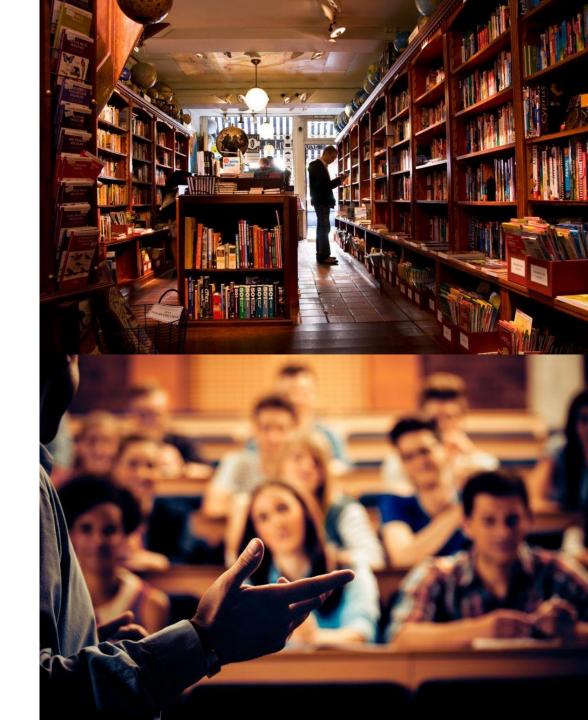
What's next?

- Current round of edits (Jan)
- Beta readers (Jan-March)
- Another round of edits (March-May)
- Query agents (May)
- Publication (?)









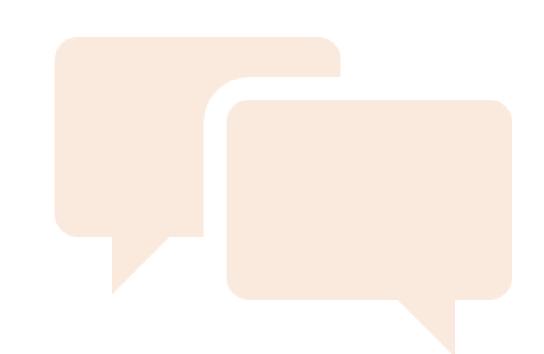


"Take a rest; a field that has rested gives a bountiful crop."

—Ovid, Ars Amatoria

2015-2020 YC Strategic Initiatives:

- Student Success
- Economic Responsiveness
- Engaged Community
- Fiscal Stewardship
- Organizational Development



Student Success (Goal 1)

- Back in the trenches
- Modeling struggle and success
- Making connections
- Creative interchange





"If you mean, 'are we all going to get killed?' Yes. Clearly, Field Marshal Haig is about to make yet another gargantuan effort to move his liquor cabinet six inches closer to Berlin."

—from *Blackadder Goes Forth*

Economic Responsiveness & Engaged Community

- Improve district-wide awareness of YC education & training opportunities (Goal 2)
- Improve credit enrollment and increase East County satisfaction (Goals 1,3,4)



Fiscal Stewardship (Goal 1)

Nimble and forward-looking



Organizational Development

Improve Employee
 Engagement & Satisfaction
 (Goal 1)





"Every artistic achievement is a victory over human inertia."

—Herbert Von Karajan





Gratitude



