

About

When I was seven years old, I wrote an article on white tigers for the school newspaper. Doing absolutely no research, I proclaimed that these noble beasts had once roamed the entire Eurasian continent in packs of forty. They were my favorite animal at the time, and I felt it was my duty to beef up their image. The newspaper instructor let it go to print, and when my parents read it, they laughed so hard they almost choked.

That article was my first published work of fiction. I've gotten a little better with facts since then, but I'm still an incurable storyteller. These days, I tell stories in a variety of mediums - primarily writing, art, and crafts, but occasionally comics as well.

I no longer have any aspirations of becoming a journalist, much to the disappointment of the tiger community.