The Book of Jane



A reluctant, 40-something empath with lousy taste in men discovers her celestial heritage and her destiny...

to save the world.



Once upon a time, there was a girl- er... a woman. An empath. A reluctant, 40-something empath, to be precise. Jane dreams of nothing more than retreating to a quiet cottage in the woods where she and her tap shoes can escape this mad world. As existential luck would have it, one day Jane discovers that she is the last living descendant of *Lilith*. Lilith, as in, the original woman. As in, Adam's equal... not the other woman who came out of his rib. On top of this revelation, Jane also learns that she is destined... to save the world! *And she's getting wings!*

To make matters even more exciting, **George**, her childhood dance partner and first love, appears from out of nowhere, reigniting a flame she thought was extinguished long ago. But this time, the flame isn't just romantic. You see, George just happens to be the D[illegible] Tasked with destroying Jane... and the world. A classic tale of the eternal battle between good and evil, light and dark, with a few twists and turns along the way. But an old love is still love. And in spite of her lousy taste in men, Jane does truly believe that love will conquer all. The human race better hope she's right.


Jane
A woman. Face down on the floor. Tap shoes. Tinder. Wine.
George
Hot in that real-guy kind of way. Great hair. Dog-lover.
Alan
Jane's cousin. Warby Parker glasses. Sparkly nail polish.

Why now...

The world is in chaos.
The patriarchy is unraveling.
What better time than now to reintroduce the world to Lilith?

The *first* woman.
Adam's equal.

And with Jane, we have a woman in mid-life who is becoming the woman she was always meant to be. Entering her sacred season of Life.

Of course she would learn of her celestial heritage.
Of course she is the last descendant of Lilith.
Of course she's destined to save our world.

What perfect timing!
And the time is Now.







Why me...





Where's the line between *allowing* for deep empathy...
... and *preventing* that very trait from hurting you?

Like Jane, I've long struggled with this.

From when I was very young, I felt it was too much to carry the weight of people on this planet. *Why* did people want to tell me the things they did?!

What unfolded as I wrote was a story on a much larger scale. A Celestial scale.

A Love story as old as time...
A Battle between good and evil...
But most importantly, to me, it is telling the story of a Woman *becoming* all that she is and was meant to become.



And in that sense, she is not just me.
She is Every Woman.