

**Dear Respected Literary Agent / Publisher,**

My name is Denny, and I bet you can sell our manuscript! I wager you can pitch a studio a story where Greek mythology collides with an intergalactic odyssey, and I bet the world that with your connections, a completed, fully illustrated sci-fi graphic novel will catch the eye of any publisher.

Your time is valuable, so I'll get straight to the point: *DAWN OF US* is a saga that resonates—and it's ready to go. Humanity's last shot at redemption is at stake, and for the crew of the warship *Olympus*, it's do or die. After abandoning our ruined world, shaped and destroyed by human nature itself (of course), they're left with one question: what now? Ares, whose clan spent their lives preparing for war, wants out of the family business. But with their sworn enemies, the Titans, closing in, that decision may not be his to make.

There's a glimmer of hope—a distant planet that could be their salvation. But hope is fragile. One moment, it's within reach; the next, *Olympus* is crashing on the surface, leaving the crew scattered and desperate. Ares must decide: follow the path his father paved for him, or blaze his own trail. The fate of humanity hangs in the balance, and just when they think things can't get worse, they discover they're not alone on this new world.

Now, about me—I'm a first-generation American born to Thai parents who raised me with the value of respect. When I lost my dad to “the big C” as a teen, I followed my childhood ambition and enlisted in the U.S. Army. Deploying as a member of a scout/sniper element, I transformed from a lazy stoner to someone entrusted with life-or-death responsibilities. A wake-up call, I had to grow up fast. I was honored to finish before I was even old enough to buy beer! After, I wasn't ready for the so-called easy life, so I packed up and flew across the globe to try out for the notoriously austere French Foreign Legion. Graduating the top of my class, I mastered and suffered the harshest conditions. I paid for my many mistakes and learned a lot. From these experiences, I've earned and adapted my way into world cultures and spoke multiple languages by my mid-20s. I entered the world of counter-terrorism, which opened my eyes in ways I never expected. In the end, it wasn't the life for me.

For me, I wanted easy—the same easy I once took for granted. The kind where I wake up every day and appreciate the things others fail to value: clean water, a roof over my head, and, of course, air conditioning. I've seen the worst the world has, and now I just want to live, savoring every moment, because what I witnessed firsthand from a young age—through my dad and comrades-in-arms—is that life is finite.

What I'm trying to convey is that if you partner with me, you will never hear the words, “No, that's impossible,” but the contrary. After what I've survived, there's nothing I find that cannot be done. No excuses. I will not waste your trust. Thank you for your consideration and, please, contact me if you have any questions.

Sincerely,

WD Senamontri  
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