

I would like to say "Thank You"

**Thanks to all the bloggers and the
reviewers.**

**Thank you all the Facebook and twitter
groups.**

**Thank you to all the indie, freebie,
submission,**

**automation tools, keyword analyzers,
forums and all the**

**other web sites that contribute to my
journey.**

**Thank you *Amazon Support* (You are
GREAT!)**

Thank you KDP

Thank you Prime Members

Thank you Kindle Unlimited Members

Thank you Amazon

And thanks to you...the Authors.

In The Land of Amazon

By : Dvir Cohen

The Story



Once upon a time, far, far away in the land called

Amazun an idea was born.

And each day this idea was fed and fed and fed until one day he developed and grew until finally...He became a book.

But he wasn't just any normal book. He was different. He was an e-book.

And when he was born he even got a special number tagged to him, a ***happiness rank***, which was high right away.



Each day that passed by his happiness rank got higher and higher and this made the book very happy.

But after some time passed, the book saw that no one

came to visit him...so he asked around and what he found out was, that his happiness rank was TOO high.... which is not good.

"Why in this strange land, is a high number not good?' he asked.

This made him very sad, so he waited..., and waited..., and his happiness rank still got higher. Still no one came to visit him.

As the book looked around all he saw were other books with lower happiness ranks...and he was sad.



So he asked around “What should I do?”
“Go beyond Amazon land....Promote yourself,” he
heard voices telling him.

So, he started out determined to conquer **Amazon**
land which then led to his discovery of new lands...



And so the book started walking, and he walked, and walked until...

he discovered the *land of the birds (@)*. And in the *land of the birds* there were so many birds ... "**which birds are good for me?**" he wondered. So he asked around and others told him to find the special birds with the # and the @ signs and try follow them.

And the book started to follow those birds....



And, what he found after he started to follow them, was that he learned the language of the birds. Finally he was able to tweet and sing like them.

And, he was happy...but still his *happiness rank* was high. too high.

After a while, the book got tired...because of all the birds #tweets and @Re- tweets and #tweets... and @Re- tweets again and again! Soon he got tired of tweeting and singing.

It was a hard choice, but he decided to look and search for other lands.

So that is what he did. He packed his things and continued to his journey...



And the book started walking; he walked and walked until..
he reached the *land of the Indie's*.

In ***the land of the indie's*** he discovered hundreds and hundreds of doors! There were so many doors and each door was of a different size, shape and color.

He started knocking on those doors.... door after door. And under each door he left his details ... over and over and over again....

Some doors were very welcoming and some were not. He thought to himself "***They are too busy.***"

But at one door, he heard someone from the other side, asking a question.

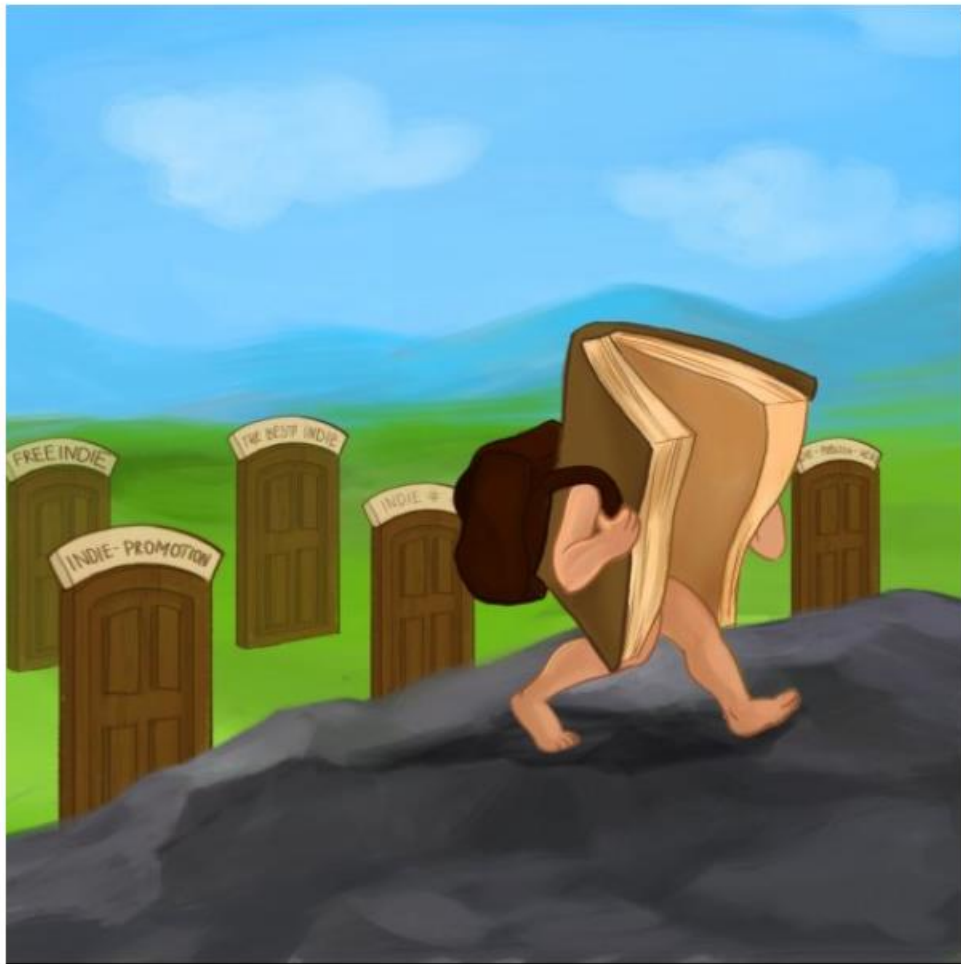
"What is your gift ? Are you doing Tea Parties?"



So the book started to arrange free tea parties and made small gifts to give away as a way to attract people: authors, readers, anyone.

"Please come," he said to himself.

Readers did come to visit...and this made the book very happy.



Time passed, and after knocking all the doors over and over, he decided it was time to continue on with his journey. So, he continued to other lands...to promote himself ... to tell others...

And the book started walking and he continued walking until...



He reached the *land of the bookface*. So many faces.....he thought to himself.

And then, again, in the *land of the bookface* he learned the rules of this land...and started to acquire new friends, and they *liked* him...and he *liked* them back.



As time passed by... one day while flipping his pages, suddenly he noticed that his ***happiness rank*** was going down.... This made him very happy!



The following day, out of nowhere, he suddenly felt something stuck to him, from behind. "What is it?" He asked himself.

So he picked it up and ... "YES !!!" he shouted. It was a ***5 star Review.***



And the book was happy ... so very happy that he began jumping and smiling and shouting and singing it to everyone.

Everywhere he went, the Review was there! The book was happy. So, so happy.



After a while of being in *land of the bookface*, he heard about other places he needed to find. So, he grabbed his things, and he continued his journey to find other

lands.

And, the book started walking.. and he walked and walked until..

He reached the ***land of the R-viewers***. He had heard so much about them.....

But the land was frightening...and dark....

***"Be polite, be yourself, say "thank you,"
"Remember to vote... remember to vote," he said
to himself.***

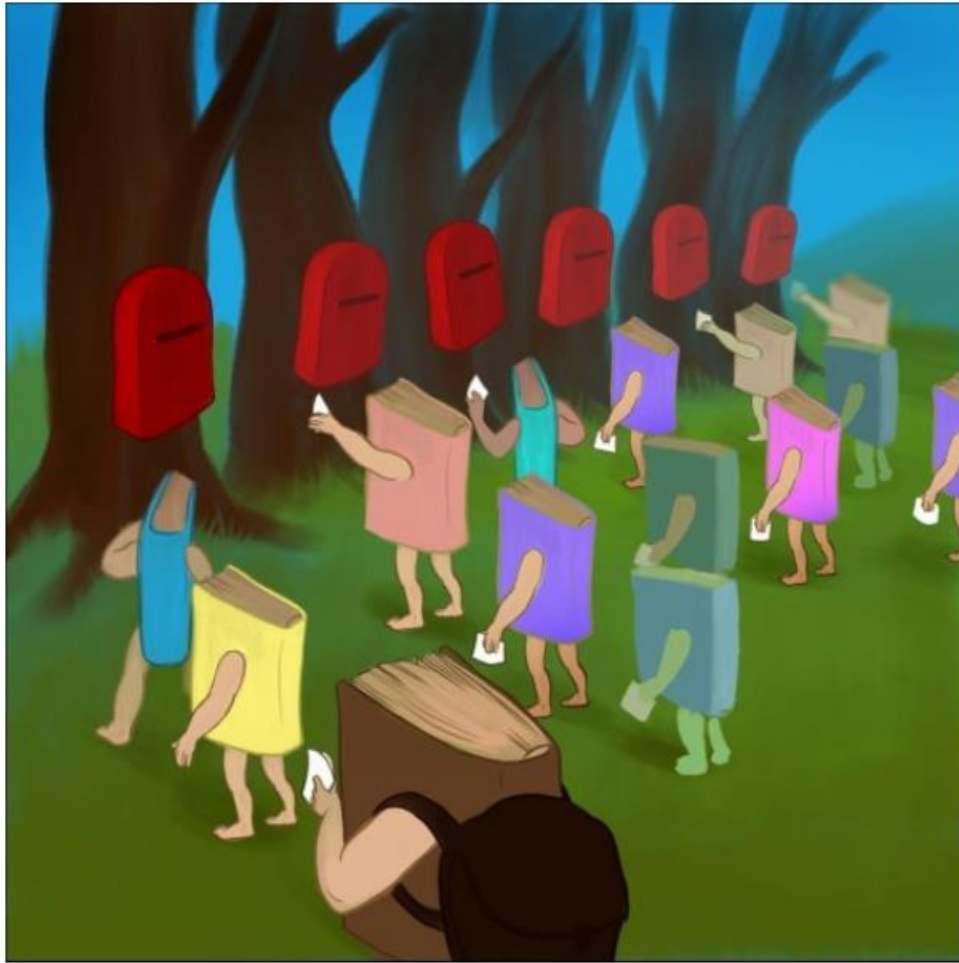


And, the land was cold...



And, the book was delivered to each ***R-viewer***, also in each private mailbox; he put a small note telling them about himself. He had a little prayer in his heart that they would come to visit him. Some were very grateful, very polite...and, others were not.

And, the book continued to walk from one ***R-Viewer*** to another ... and walked and walked...he believed in himself.



Then, one day the book discovered, that there are so many like him, each one is special and each one is standing in line for a **R-view**... ***"They aren't being cold blooded, they are just too busy.."*** ... So he waited patiently for them to come and visit him. He realized that he had to be patient and wait, and wait...



And, some did come and some didn't....but he never forgot to vote and say "Thank You".

And, the book continued on to other places. He wanted to learn. So, he asked questions and searched and read *at K-boards* and other special *coffee places* and he learned. He learned a lot.

And his happiness rank got lower and he was happy. Very Happy!



And suddenly one day...far away on the horizon he saw something that he had not seen before; he saw the **#1 mountain**. From distance he can see that there were so many other books climbing and reaching the top, and he knew... he knew that one day he too will reach this mountain...he will conquer this mountain ... if he believes in himself!

"In Land of Amazon"

THE END