

An important detail that should be made explicit and official | Eric Burns-White on Patreon

7-9 minutes

Hey all – as with the other recent posts, Weds will be proofreading and if need be copyediting before this gets posted. Given the nature of this post, if someone wants independent verification of this (and I sincerely doubt anyone will think that's necessary, but transparency's a friend to all children), comment here and we'll work something out.

One thing my current medical issues have shown me isn't just how incredible Weds is, and how much I rely on her in my life... it also shows me just how entangled Weds is not just in the editing of my writing, but also the plotting, the scripting, the concepts...

...in other words... the *writing*. And... well, Weds knows more details about not just Justice Wing, but all the Ninespace writing than anyone, and I've been ramping that up hard.

Maybe it seems odd, but... Ninespace... Actuality, the Paracosm, whatever we want to call my interrelated body of work, is really important to me. As I've said before, getting everything down, written, out into the world... it's important to me. If something happens to me... I don't want it to take DeeJ, City, Mandy, Dale, Andi, Evan, Vort, Lynette, Danni, Alyn, Jayce, Rita, Dora, Grant, Cosy, Jake, Selkie, Kelpie, Lillian, Zeph, Pyre, Zed, Bitty-P, Chad, Barbara, Jet, Rath, Teeny, Star, Ups, Colin, Connor, Richard Taft, Beguile, Anchor, Leo, Cordelia, Deliliah, Astrid/Freya, Keith Onzeker, Liam...

Or for that matter Bruce, Dianna, Mike, Dani, Kid Solipsism, Rip, Trans, Kid-E, Fridge, Mandy Harken, Kirby, JOEL, MIKE, Ariel, Tristan, Sammi, Linda, Kent (though Gary gets dibs), my take on Lil (with thanks to Gary), not to mention my take on Alice, Roger, Maria, Jenny, Cairi, Charlie (with thanks to Mason), Stetson, Shauna, the Armadillo and all with them (with thanks and love to my brother Frank forever), all the Ladies and their universe (collaborative with Matt and with thanks and acknowledgement especially to Chris and Mason)...

And everyone else in the paracosm, listed or not. Absolutely everybody-

What? I forgot some who should be explicitly mentioned? Who--

Oh. right. Trudy, Trudy, Trudy, Trudi, Trudy, Trudy, plus any other Trudies, including the unrelated Trudis themselves that aren't listed here either. Oh, and Trudy.

The whole thing, in other words. Everything I've done. Maybe it's nuts, but they mean more to me than I can say. They're *real*, as Benny Russell would say, because you can't kill an *idea*. And whether this makes me nuts or not? I care about them all. *Deeply*.

And this has been a really scary time for me. Things are getting better, I think. We do lots of neurocognitive exercises (one I especially like is me literally reading to Wednesday, which lets me be a performative ham -- so when we get to the audiobook versions of stuff, I will be *practiced* -- but I digress), and that makes you think about what we carry with us and what we leave behind.

So. Summing the above up? It's clear to me at this point that Weds isn't my editor. She's my collaborator. On *everything*. And it's vital to me that all that story and stuff and grand design and plans and histories of worlds that were and never were continue and endure.

It seems to me that the first point requires making something right, and the second requires making something *clear*.

Second point first: in the event of my incapacity or death, every single bit of my intellectual property, including derived intellectual property (though that will still need appropriate approval from their original creators as always) and every word of my writing to which I hold the copyright (including the key copyright to Creative Commons work like Websnark) belongs to Wednesday. Period. We'll have stuff written up and notarized to that effect. And she is *explicitly allowed to write in any of it, and every word she writes is canon, and that is not 'in the event of' but **as of right now***. If Weds posts the story of the epic first time Chad Keillor ran a D&D campaign for the rest of the Emergence-era Justice Wing? That's because it happened.

And if this stuff's ever popular enough so that the kind of people who scream vile things about how "Eric would never approve of what's been done?"

Fuck you. Eric approves. Unconditionally.

And I have absolute certainty that Weds and I won't break up or divorce, ever. *Ever*. But for those who don't believe in that kind of thing? *Divorce doesn't change the above*. And for those who only see dollar signs, with the exception of the Patreons (as I mention before), from this moment forward any of those are divided right down the middle.

This also explicitly includes licensing, adapting, collaborating with, or otherwise allowing others to write canon material in the above. Likewise, in situations where I collaborate with or *have* collaborated with someone else, obviously the collaborators' rights are not changed in any way, but my rights in the collaboration are shared equally with Wednesday from now forward. (I will say that, in those cases, I'd ask that Weds respect our collaborators' intentions and take their lead where appropriate, which is another of those things I'm saying because I want to make it clear to everyone else. Weds already would, and Weds already knows.)

If she writes something that contradicts something I write? Hey. We've belabored time and again that linear timelines shift and change over time... and Ninespace is infinite and has room for all of it. I *anticipate* Weds will defer to my thoughts, but it is not *required*, and it's literally impossible for us to be wrong about that, because as Freya says over and over again, all the myths...

...all the *stories*...

...are real, and true. Even the ones that aren't.

Which brings us back to the first point.

From this moment forward, the byline isn't Eric Burns-White.

It's Eric and Wednesday Burns-White.

This is still my Patreon. Weds has her own. When she posts stuff here, it's with my permission. But Banter Latte? Weds gets to post there whenever she wants, *if* she ever wants.

And if Will Frank or Greg Fishbone see this and see any way to make *absolutely certain* that the *clear intent* of this post is *absolutely incontrovertible*, let me know your billable and we'll work out whatever we need.

There's only two other things to say on this.

The first? Is that when Weds proofreads and copyedits this post? Though we have discussed some of these issues in the past, she'll be seeing most of this for the first time. So, yeah. I love you, Weds. And I trust you. And I need you. And *Ninespace* needs you.

The second? Well... it's not always good news, right?

I'm so sorry, Weds. I am. But this explicitly includes Moriarty James. She's as much your problem as mine.

But that's okay. If you need advice? Check with Trudy. One of them will probably be around.

Peace, all. There's cool stuff in the pipeline and we're working hard on my getting healthy and nothing else. With luck, some actual content will come in the next day or two, around doctorin' stuff.

Be well, guys. I'm trying to do the same.