

As I strolled into Petticoat Lane Market today I was approached by a well dressed man wearing a cobalt blue turban and a dark brown suit. He wore a full, thick, lush beard, and had penetrating brown eyes. He bore them into mine, and said:

You are a very lucky man

Next month will be very good for you

You will become famous in your field

You are a mastermind

You have one story in your head

Write the book.

I thanked him and walked on, a little bewildered but feeling generally compliant.