

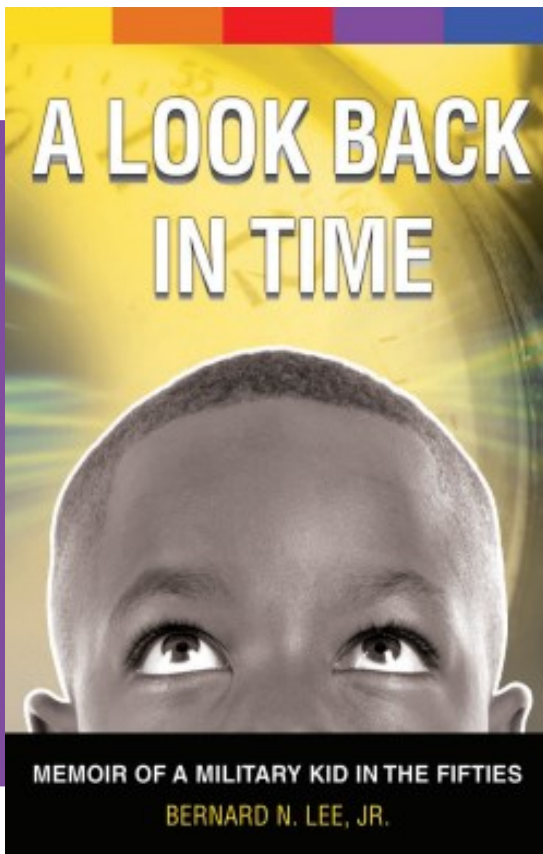


**A LOOK BACK  
IN TIME**

**MEDIA KIT**

**MEMOIR OF A MILITARY KID IN THE FIFTIES**

**BERNARD N. LEE, JR.**



### ABOUT A LOOK BACK IN TIME

**A Look Back In Time** is a fascinating, insightful, inspiring and sometimes hilarious chronicle of life while growing up in a military family. The book is a memoir of highly interactive stories that illustrates the experiences of Author, Bernard N. Lee, Jr. as an African American military kid in the 50's. The memoir is a canvas of experiences, reminisces and unique situations that craft some of life's most memorable moments.

The central themes: family, romance, intrigue and suspense are the very elements that beautifully mystify each character in the book, *A Look Back in Time*.

excerpts

## • • • • Intrigue

Dad sat in the chair next to the doorway. I plopped down into one right next to him. Although we were sitting just a few inches apart, I felt like I was marooned on Mars. My dad was silent and removed. Once again, I felt abandoned.

I had been summoned without any reason given. I was about to enter a room of strangers with a hidden agenda waiting for me to answer questions honestly about who knows what. I began to survey the area. My chair was in the middle of the room. A single light dangled over my head, but it must have been broken, because it was off. Overhead florescence lights shone brightly.

## Drama • • • •

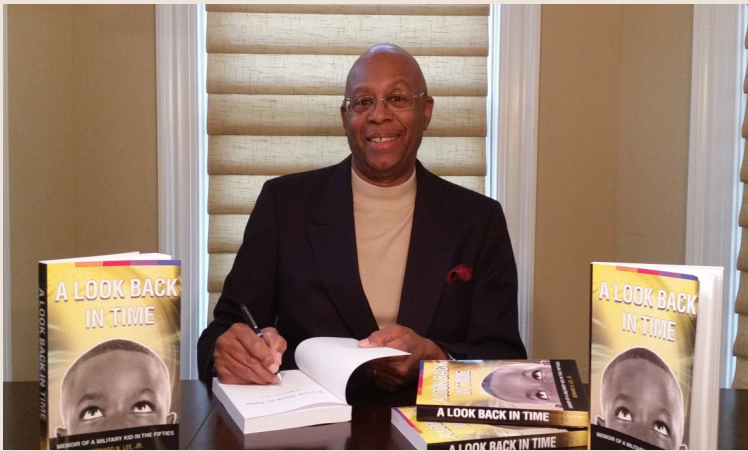
Earl Jr.'s cry was primeval. It came from deep inside the depths of his soul. It rose unashamedly, unabated and, without any pretentiousness to cover its origins. It caught a draft of the hot and humid night air and then permeated every room soaking us all in a wave of pity. It was a cry for forgiveness. It was a plea for redemption.

Yet, there in a corner of the kitchen floor, lay another soul grasping for air, worn and battered but not broken. His cry, though louder, fell silent. It rose from the depths of his heart. It sobbed woefully, tearfully, and with every fiber of its being surrendered totally. Earl's father was crying for thankfulness.

Fascinating • Insightful • Inspiring • Hilarious

meet

# Bernard N. Lee, Jr.



**Bernard N. Lee, Jr.** resides in Greater Atlanta, a father of two children and, proud grandfather of three boys. As a first time author, Lee experiences joy and a sense of adventure while sharing his stories which are heavily influenced by his 'military brat lifestyle' upbringing. In particular, the new, fascinating book by Lee, *A Look Back in Time*, illustrates a child's

difficulties and experiences with his own father, a Staff Sergeant in the U.S. Army Air Defense Artillery. Lee uses writing to create vivid pictures of characters, places, objects and ideas that take life in a reader's mind.

For more information about Author, Bernard N. Lee, Jr., visit: [www.bernardleejr.com](http://www.bernardleejr.com) or email: [bernie@bernardleejr.com](mailto:bernie@bernardleejr.com)

## signature speaker topics

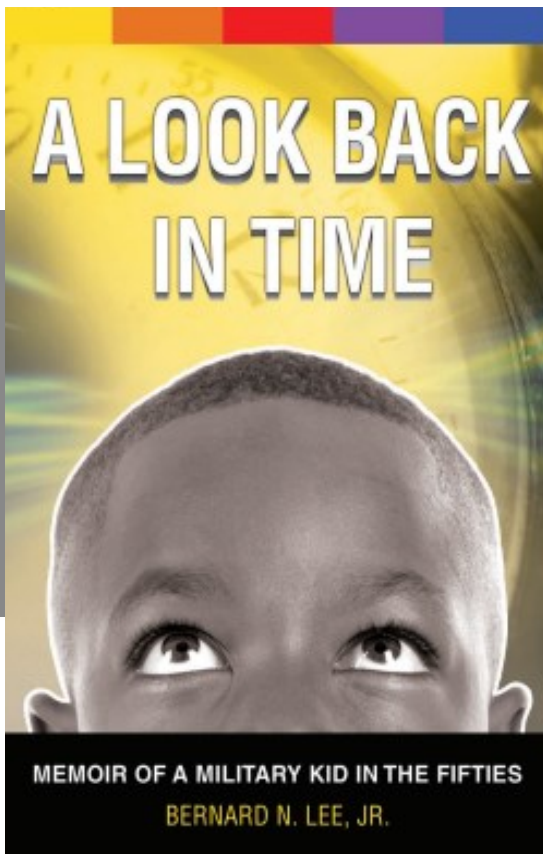
- \* Growing Up "Army" and African American in the 1950's
- \* A "Baby Boomer" looks back on a simpler place in time.
- \* How children deal with constantly moving in a military family
- \* How to make friends when you are the newest kid in town.

*"Bernard is always one of the more interesting people in the room and this memoir helped confirm for me how that is possible. His background and travels, friends and family, successes and trials make his life and this book an adventure worth living and reading."*

**James Andrews**  
Founder, Social People

Connect with Bernard





Read reviews and buy on  
**amazon.com.**

*excerpts*

## • • • • • Humor

On the farm, the rooster crows before the sun rises and wakes long before a dreaming boy wants to open his eyes. That is another reason why I hated roosters. They don't work like your alarm clock. You can't punch them and then go back to sleep. They start crowing early and they don't stop until the racket has worn you out. They dash your dreams onto the rocks of reality, turn off the snooze switch, and then blister your eardrums.

## Suspense • • • • •

As I entered the cobblestone roadway, there was a bright light shining in my eyes. Then, I heard the horn blow and wheels screech. I looked right into the jaws of death. I was headed straight for a military personnel carrier three sizes bigger than a Ford F150. I hit the brakes, braced myself, and waited for the truck to wipe me out.

## Romance

I could still smell the aroma of her perfume long after I could no longer see the greyhound on the back of the bus.

**A Look Back In Time** is available at Atlanta Area Independent Book Stores

# A LOOK BACK IN TIME



MEMOIR OF A MILITARY KID IN THE FIFTIES  
BERNARD N. LEE, JR.



## A MEMOIR of a Military Kid in the 50's

Read reviews and buy on  
[amazon.com](https://www.amazon.com).



# Bernard N. Lee, Jr.

