

ZACHARY FELTON (with his German Shepherd, **MATTHIAS**) has moved from place-to-place and job-to-job in the two years since his “voluntary” dismissal from his former position as head of a Catholic Military Academy. Until his departure, he was Brother Zachary and his title carried a substantial amount of authority and prestige.

But times and fortunes change and now Mr. Zach Felton is another of many human examples of the sometime truth: *how the mighty have fallen (on hard times.)* The only constant in this recent period of Zach’s life is the way his short-lived employment stints have always found him in a position to mentor and/or motivate other people. Though the situations have been varied, the constant common ‘nagging’ at Zach’s core is the lack of a guiding central principle to give these quests a consistent meaning. He has lost a good portion of his previous faith. “Organized religion,” a reliable mooring post throughout most of his life – these days doesn’t provide the certainty and comfort it used to.

The very fact that he’s been financially able to keep his head above water at all is mainly due to his recently acquired skills for online self-promotion and the computer savvy necessary to effectively “sell himself” as a life coach of sorts. These new abilities are directly attributable to Zach’s ongoing relationship with prison inmate, PAUL KISH.

Paul is a former student of *Brother Zachary*, currently serving a fifteen-year term on a variety of felonies committed at their erstwhile academy. Since the teen’s incarceration, Zach has made it a personal discipline to visit and converse deeply with him on a regular basis. In turn, it was Paul who tutored Zach in the skills which made it possible to eke out a new career for himself.

About fifteen months after his departure from the school, Zach experienced his first significant success after giving a lecture to a small group of people; it took off online – eventually becoming known as the first Z-TALK. It was well-received enough to allow Zach to launch himself as an unconventional, itinerant *fixer of people who find themselves twisted or broken by “the systems” within which they work.*

Now Zach is again on the threshold of a new environment. He has been brought on board at an exclusive, expensive and quite unconventional desert health spa. *Several of the spa’s employees are convicts, currently serving their sentences as staff workers there.*

The spa’s owner is an elderly-but-feisty Chinese lady with a colorful history decades ago in the Communist republic; presently GUO NISHE has become frustrated by the *more bizarre and uncooperative nature* of the convicts which the prison system is lately sending for the work program.

In anticipation of the upcoming financial and public-relations event at the spa, Guo brings Zach aboard to *herd & wrangle* her prisoners in a last-ditch attempt to get these wild-cards under control and well-behaved during this high-stakes event. (Neither Zach nor Guo is aware that behind-the-scenes, his being hired for this task was originally put in motion & finessed by Paul Kish.)