

Dear Reader,

You may have heard the rumors. They're true.

I found him again.

I found Jones—the Noticer—the old man who changed my life (and perhaps yours too) forever.

We had first met during a particularly tough time in my life when I was twenty-three years old. He was a friend when I didn't have one and told me the truth when I didn't want to hear it.

I loved the old man, and I was not the only one. But I would be remiss if I did not submit this for consideration as well: there were people in our town who thought the old man was crazy.

Some folks—right to his face—even called him names.

Me? I just called him Jones. Not Mr. Jones. Just Jones.

Why did he choose to leave without a goodbye and then return out of the blue? Well, I'm afraid I'd have to be a much smarter man to know the answer to those questions.

All I know is that he did return, and what he shared has changed my perspective as a parent, as a son, and as a businessperson forever.

Do you want to become the parent you aspire to be?

Do you want results in your life that are wildly outside of average?

Do you want to continue life's great adventure with an old man named Jones?

If so, *The Noticer Returns* is for you.

*Andy Andrews*

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