

THE

TAMAGO

STORIES

Immerse yourself in 8 contemporary and dramatic stories that span from family drama, tragedy, inspirational, romantic comedy, crime and action, and even sci-fi. These stories feature a blend of Asian American characters from Chinese, Korean, Vietnamese, Taiwanese and Thai in a way to show them as heroes and heroines in simply astounding stories that will capture your laughs, gasps and hearts.

Green Light

~an excerpt

Being in the South Vietnamese army, the primary reason why he felt he had to flee to the U.S., he was a true disciplinarian. He would berate his children unrelentingly when their grades did not meet his expectations, and he did not tolerate any excuses. It was his children's obligation as Vietnamese sons and daughters to do well in school. And it worked. The Nguyens created three class valedictorians and got them into some of the best colleges.

Every now and then, Mr. Nguyen would break from his military style of rearing his children and remember that they were children. It was at that occasional family outing to a beach in Quincy where the children saw the doting father. But that side of their parents, the sympathetic and more compassionate side, was usually expressed by Mrs. Nguyen. Though she did not expect anything less of her children, she was the loving smile of the family and offered them comfort.

When David got into Harvard Medical School, his academic success became the pride and joy of the Nguyens. Though his younger siblings, Tracy and Nicholas, who preferred to simply go by as "Nick," were proud, they also resented their elder brother's success because it meant trying to surpass a bar of expectation that may be insurmountable.

However, David's upbringing and the extra discipline that he had to endure as the firstborn were ingrained into his competitive soul. In the end, he became an extension of his father and sought to achieve what his father couldn't. He aced his years in medical school; raced through his residency with a tenacity that brought admiration from seasoned doctors; and through a combination of keen medical insight, hard work, chance, and luck, he became the hospital's chief neurosurgeon. It was an achievement that his parents took much pride in, since their son's future was now secure.

As David stood there against the nurse's station, he flipped over another page. His consternation was still the same, intense and quiet. The patient had suffered swelling to his brain. It was ultimately relieved, but not before the patient went into a coma. All neurological scans were inconclusive. The inconclusive data could not determine a prognosis. The patient had simply fallen silent and was only alive due to the mechanical devices that tended to his life.

David was puzzled and paid close attention to this patient. He looked over and gazed into the patient's room and could see him lying in the bed. The white sheets were gently drawn midway up to his chest. He was wearing a white-and-blue-patched hospital gown. His arms lay by his side, waiting for orders from their host that might possibly never come again. His hands were worn, leathered by hard restaurant labor. The skin on his face clung loosely to his bones, clearly showing the shape of his skull. Gray hair had infiltrated his once-blackened eyebrows and his limp hair, which was neatly combed to one side. A breathing tube clung to his emaciated face, a sign of his weakened state. How ironic that David, the chief neurosurgeon, found that he could do nothing for this patient, his father.

Vision

*To use the power of fiction to portray
Asian American men and women positively in the media.*



For Book Signings & Events

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