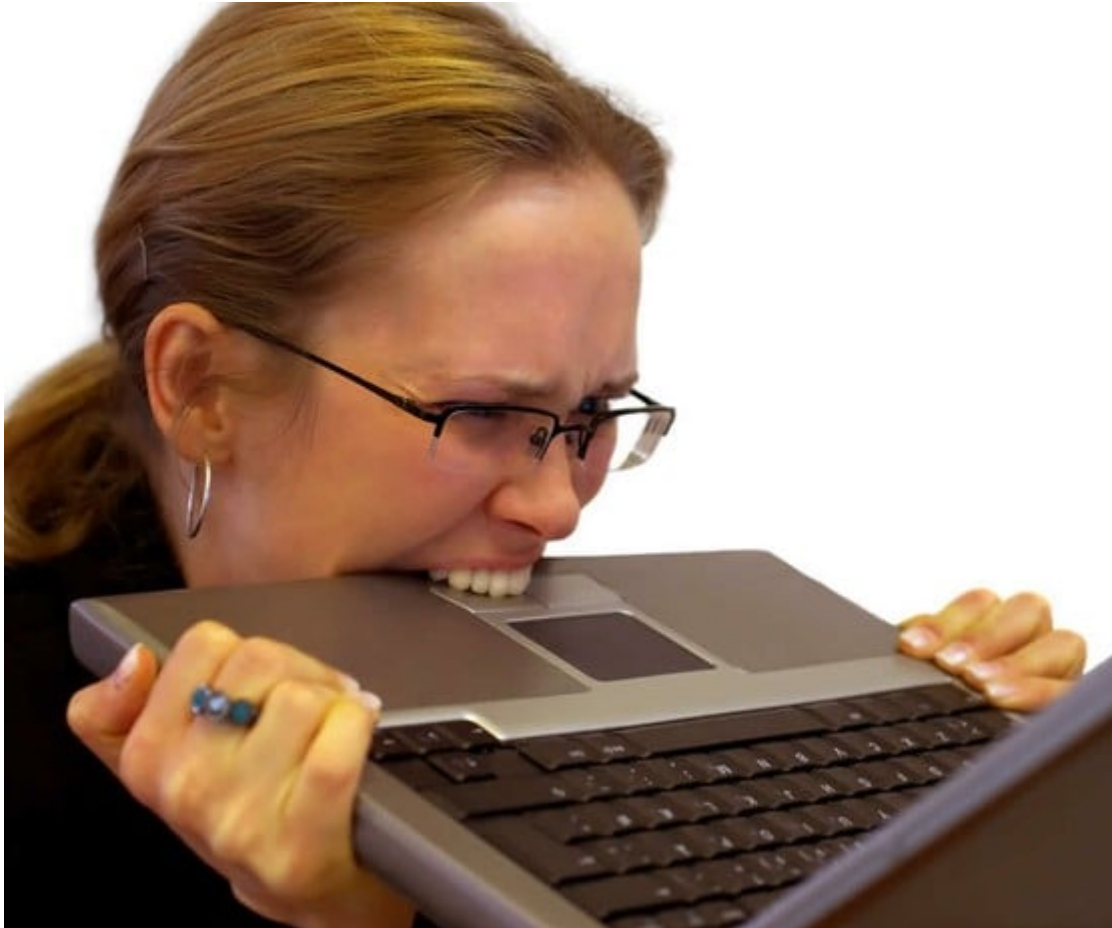


A Letter to Jeff Bezos , the Amazon Prince

by Phyllis Chesler



Dear Jeff Bezos:

Please know that I love bookstores. I may have spent at least a quarter of my life there, happily browsing, buying, dreaming, attending book readings—and delivering some readings of my own. Once, at Books and Books in Coral Gables, Florida, I got lost in their voluminous bookshelves and had to be gently guided to the waiting audience still patiently waiting for me to preach the word.

I get lost in books, not in the stars.

Over time, one independent bookstore after the other

disappeared, prey to the chains. Now, in our plague years, so many stores have either gone out of business or have shut down for the duration.

And so I came to love online bookstores, especially your Amazon because they sell so much other Stuff too. Alas, is my love so unrequited, my business so inconsequential?

The Amazon Bookstore has been rejecting potential ratings and reviews for my new book,