

Jeanne Felfe and Parallel Pathway's Privacy Policy

Although I have far better things to do with my time than read one of these privacy policies, it seems that to comply with new European Union laws, specifically the GDPR (General Data Protection Regulation), the DPA (Data Protection Act) and the PECR (Privacy and Electronic Communications Regulations), one of these convoluted statements must be provided. I bet your eyes have already glazed over and you're now muttering to yourself. If not and you're serious about reading this, get comfortable because here goes (but written in regular English, because I want both of us to understand what it is I'm telling you!)

Who am I and what am I doing with your data? I am Jeanne Felfe, an author living in the USA, publishing under Parallel Pathways, LLC. I am an actual human who happens to like to tell stories. I use any data collected to communicate with you, the reader, and only you. Easy peasy.

Email addresses are stored on an automated list processor's server (currently Mailchimp, and they have their own [Privacy Policy](#), which probably no one reads either) and is managed by me or my web team or personal assistant (should I ever have such things).

I will never share or sell your data because that's just not cool. I'd rather poke my eye out with a stick.

Email marketing stuff and newsletters: You may or may not have signed up for one of my newsletters. If you did, you agreed at the time that I could send you periodic emails with promotions, marketing, news, giveaways, or whathaveyou. In case you're curious, and know anything about GDPR, my lawful ground for processing your personal data to send you marketing communications is either your consent or our legitimate interests (namely to grow my business). What that means, in plain English, is that you gave me permission to do so.

As mentioned above (you did read the previous section, right?), email addresses are securely stored on Mailchimp's servers and are never shared with anyone. Period. (Well, except for that mysterious, non-existent, personal assistant or web team.)

I won't spam you, but will send you some really cool stuff on occasion if you stick around. But if you don't want to hear from me, simply click on that ugly unsubscribe link at the bottom of every email to opt out.

Again, easy peasy.

Cookies?: No, I'm not talking about whether you prefer chocolate chip or peanut butter, although who doesn't, right? (Now I'm hungry). Simply put, a cookie is a tiny piece of data that is collected and stored on your computer and the internet uses it for stuff. This site uses cookies because without them, the internet simply wouldn't function the way it was intended. If you're here (and you are or you couldn't be reading this silly document) cookies are being baked. If you just really don't like cookies (wait, are you human?) you can choose to accept or decline them by modifying your browser setting.

Ordering links: If you purchase a book through a link on this website or associated social media pages, your purchase will be handled by the vendor you select (e.g., Amazon, Kobo, Nook, Apple, Google Play, etc.) and they maintain their own separate information about you that is NOT shared with me. Your data is managed by them via whatever policy they maintain.

If you happen to purchase a book directly from me, I will retain your name, email address, and physical address (because I can't ship you a book without those things), but will destroy (via a fine-toothed marmot, aka, my shredder) any payment info you provided directly to me. If you pay via Square or Paypal as most people do, they are responsible for your data, not me. And again guess what? Each has their own privacy policy.

Affiliate Links: I participate in the Amazon Associates Program, an affiliate advertising program designed to provide a means for sites to earn fees by advertising and linking to Amazon.com. What that means is that there may be Amazon affiliate links on this site, from which I might earn a pittance if you click on one and buy that thing, but it doesn't add anything to your cost. However, any links I might provide are only for books I recommend. I don't use third-party apps to auto-generate ads based on your browsing preference. Any ads on this site are intentional and purposely added by me.

Social Media: If you use third-party connections, for example, through Facebook or Twitter by "following," or "liking," Jeanne Felfe (that's me, remember) or Parallel Pathway pages, that third party may pass along certain information about your use of its service, but note that JeanneFelfe.com itself does not collect or retain any of this information. I am not responsible for your privacy settings on any third-party websites or services—take it up with them.

Analytics information: Although I haven't a clue how to use it, and am quite frankly too busy writing to figure it out, I've been told analytics can provide me some awesome data I could then use to sell you books. What? Not to destroy the fantasy, but writers make a living by selling what they write.

Analytics data may be collected via some third-party analytics tools and services, like Google Analytics, to help measure traffic and usage trends for my web pages, email newsletters, promotions, and social media connections. (Hang on, I just fell asleep, but am awake again.) These tools collect information sent by your browser or mobile device, including the pages you visit and other information that assist in improving your user experience (or might if I had a clue how). This analytics data is collected and used in aggregate form, which basically means I can't use it to identify *you* specifically as an *individual* user.

Although I haven't yet used it, I might at some point add a cute little thing called Facebook Pixels (well, it sounds cute to me), which collects data for Facebook. If you didn't already know this (although I can't imagine that would be possible if you use Facebook), Facebook is a master at data collection, and *that* is its true, sole purpose for being. And here you thought it was designed for cat videos! If you're concerned, you'll need to talk to Facebook.

Log file information: My author website, JeanneFelfe.com, is monitored to keep it secure from viruses, malware, alien invaders, etc. Information is automatically reported by your browser or mobile device each time you visit the site. The server records certain anonymous information like: your browser type, pages visited/viewed, number of clicks, web request, IP (Internet Protocol) address, domain names, landing pages, and other such technical information that I have absolutely no idea what to do with.

When might I share your information? I know, I said I would never, but ... if the cops or FBI show up and says I have to, (heavy sigh) I will only do so if required by law or subpoena. But only after I pitch a hissy fit.

Links to Other Websites and Services: I am not responsible for the practices employed by websites or services linked to or from my site, comment pages, or social media sites. Please remember that when you jump from JeanneFelfe.com to another website, this Privacy Policy does not apply to whatever it is you've wandered off to. Your browsing and interaction on any third-party website or service are subject to that third party's rules and policies. I am not responsible, nor do I have any control over third parties. If you are using a third-party website or

service (like Facebook, Twitter, Google groups, etc.) and you allow that third-party access to your User Content you do so at your own risk. This Privacy Policy does not apply to information I collect by other means (including offline) or from other sources other than through JeanneFelfe.com.

Right to be deleted: Wow, that feels like an incredible power to have. Hang on while I catch my breath. If you want to be deleted (okay, maybe just your data) simply email me at jeanfefelfe@gmail.com with subject line “DELETE” and whammo blammo, you’re gone (okay, give me 24 hours to eradicate you). But only from my data—all that third party stuff floating around out there about you isn’t mine to delete. So again, take it up with them.

Are you still here? Remember that last scene in *Ferris Bueller’s Day Off*, where he says “It’s Over, Go Home”? Well, get going. No, seriously, thank you for reading, but you really need to go home now. Better yet, buy a copy of my novel, *The Art of Healing*, and get to reading.

If you have questions or concerns, email jeanfefelfe@gmail.com