

# Author's Eye Opening Memoirs Include Talking His Way Into a Cockpit of Commercial Plane and Flying It From DCA to ATL

*I asked the Crusty Captain--Politely--If I Could Fly the Fully Loaded Boeing 727 and He Looked at My Bow Tie and Assumed I Was a Harmless & Proper Gentleman!*

NEW YORK, NEW YORK, USA, August 31, 2020 /EINPresswire.com/ -- Jake McGuire, who already has ten books in print is finishing up his colorful memoirs entitled, 'Out of Line • The Adventures of a Wayward Photographer,' is looking for a publisher and movie house.

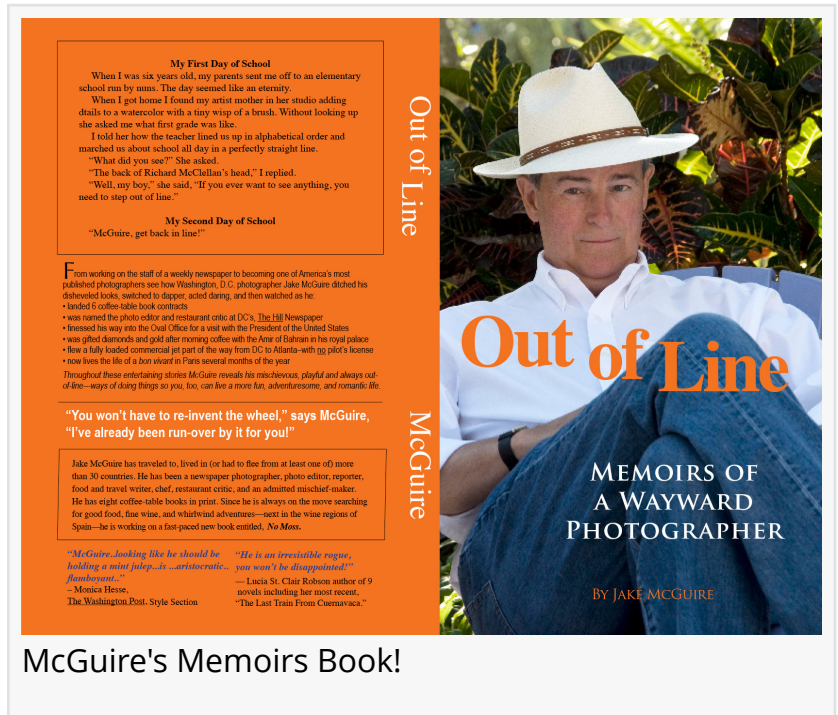
But he warns ALL WHO HAVE A FEAR OF FLYING, including editors, publishers and Hollywood producers to call their therapists before even reading this press release.

“

If the passengers knew I was flying the plane they would have said, 'Let's Roll' and I would have been tossed out over Spartanburg, South Carolina.”

*Jake McGuire*

gifts of diamonds and gold before he left the Oil Sheikdom.



**Out of Line**  
MEMOIRS OF A WAYWARD PHOTOGRAPHER  
BY JAKE MCGUIRE

**McGuire**

**My First Day of School**  
When I was six years old, my parents sent me off to an elementary school run by nuns. The day seemed like an eternity.  
When I got home I found my artist mother in her studio adding details to a watercolor with a tiny wisp of a brush. Without looking up she asked me what first grade was like.  
I told her how the teacher lined us up in alphabetical order and marched us about school all day in a perfectly straight line.  
“What did you see?” She asked.  
“The back of Richard McClellan’s head,” I replied.  
“Well, my boy,” she said, “If you ever want to see anything, you need to step out of line.”

**My Second Day of School**  
“McGuire, get back in line!”

I am working on the staff of a weekly newspaper to become one of America’s most published photographers see how Washington, D.C. photographer Jake McGuire ditched his disheveled looks, switched to slapper, acted daring, and then watched as he:

- landed 7 coffee-table book contracts
- was named the photo editor and restaurant critic at DC’s, The Hill Newspaper
- finessed his way into the Oval Office for a visit with the President of the United States
- was gifted diamonds and gold after mixing coffee with the King of Bahrain in his royal palace
- flew a fully loaded commercial jet part of the way from D.C. to Atlanta—with no pilot’s license
- now lives the life of a bon vivant in Paris several months of the year

Throughout these entertaining stories McGuire reveals his mischievous, playful and always out-of-line—ways of doing things so you, too, can live a more fun, adventurous, and romantic life.

“You won’t have to re-invent the wheel,” says McGuire, “I’ve already been run-over by it for you!”

Jake McGuire has traveled, lived in (or had to flee from at least one of) more than 30 countries. He has been a newspaper photographer, photo editor, reporter, food and travel writer, chef, restaurant critic, and an admitted mischief-maker. He has eight coffee-table books in print. Since he is always on the move searching for good food, fine wine, and whirlwind adventures—seen in the wine regions of Spain—he is working on a fast-paced new book entitled, *No Man’s*.

“McGuire, looking like he should be holding a martini glass...is...aristocratic...  
—Lucia St. Clair Robson author of 9 novels including her most recent, “The Last Train From Cuernavaca.”

“He is an irresistible rogue, you won’t be disappointed!”  
—Lucia St. Clair Robson author of 9 novels including her most recent, “The Last Train From Cuernavaca.”

—Monica Hesse  
The Washington Post, Style Section

McGuire's Memoirs Book!

McGuire, who has spent his lifetime on jaw-dropping, eye-opening adventures says, "I've traveled to, lived in or had to flee from more than 30 countries."

His mantra of 'thinking big' and 'being daring' has landed him, amongst other feats; talking his way into the cockpit and flying the commercial jet, finessing his way into the Oval Office for a visit with a President of the United States, and managing to join the Amir of Bahrain in his Royal Palace for tea, whereupon McGuire was showered with

["My memoirs are by a photographer, about a photographer,"](#) so the stories are extremely visual," he says, "so they easily translate into an entertaining motion picture, or a fun Broadway performance."

"I have entertaining adventures that Bill Gates and Jeff Bezos can't match!" He says, "They have more money but I live a richer life!"

McGuire, who is no stranger to "Out of Line" techniques—as his book title says—thought he'd go big and pitch his book to Hollywood. He got the idea from his sister in North Carolina who said, "I'll pray to the Patron Saint of Movie Rights!" They both laughed, remembering their childhood school days where the nuns had a Patron Saint for everything and everyone.

When the name George Clooney, came up they agreed the angelic-looking Clooney might make a great Patron Saint!

So, enter George Clooney! Not only Clooney number one.....but also number two, and number three!

"When my initial pitch to Clooney went out on the EIN, PR Newswire, it got a lot of media play," he says, "but I never really expected to hear from George Clooney. So when I heard from three of them all claiming THEY were the real George Clooney, my head spun around in a 360 like the girl in "The Exorcist."

First, a little background on [McGuire's "Out of Line" memoirs](#): From working on the staff of a weekly newspaper to becoming one of America's most published photographers, McGuire's book reveals how he ditched his disheveled looks, switched to dapper, acted daring, and then watched his life blossom into a Hollywoodesque series of entertaining globe trotting adventures.

McGuire has been a newspaper photographer, photo editor, reporter, food and travel writer, chef, restaurant critic, and an admitted mischief-maker. He now has ten coffee-table books in print. He is always on the move searching for good food, fine wine, and delicious adventures all woven together.

McGuire's gourmet adventures include how an upperclass, noble-woman living in Paris took him to Marseille to see which restaurant had the best Bouillabaisse. "We had so many versions, that after a week I was growing barnacles," he laughs, " and she was kind enough to pick up the the



McGuire in Marseille, France exploring which restaurant has the best Bouillabaisse

entire tab including the high speed TVG Train to Marseille!"

McGuire's calls from the three Clooney's came interspersed with him receiving his usual dozens of daily robo-calls, junk call, sales calls, and prank calls--of which, while he is promoting his book--he is hesitant to ignore, THE POSSIBLE BIG ONE.

"I'm hopeful the real Clooney might want to take my book off the movie market place before someone else does," says McGuire, "and, Clooney has that terrific twinkle in his eye to produce, direct and star in a fast paced film about an, 'Out of Line,' character."

Clooney phone caller number one was fairly convincing, he says, but turned out to be an old schoolmate, "who was just messing with me."

"In a movie, Clooney would make a better me, than me," says the wayward McGuire with a chuckle. "And, I'd love to a bit part in it, where I'm sitting next to Clooney at a venerable old DC bar like the Old Ebbitt Grill."

"McGuire is edgy, nutty, romantic...nimble in his walk and talk...spreading mischievous wisdom around," says fellow book author and DC area Professor, Anita Nahal.

"Clooney caller number two, sounded like a gentleman from Mumbia," says McGuire, who was about to hang up on the fellow, "But what if he were a film producer from Bollywood?" McGuire didn't want to miss an opportunity so he listened for a while, but eventually said good-bye when the pitch for yoga classes with Oprah came up.

"Clooney number three had a Russian accent," says McGuire, "But with the man's Russian accent I didn't think it was the real George Clooney, so I hung up on him."

On second thought, McGuire now wonders if Clooney number three wasn't the real Clooney, clowning around with a theatrically savvy Slavic accent. "Oh well, there goes my movie--so far--down the drain, boo hoo!"

In addition to his adventures of chumming it up with heads of state, his truly sky-high-adventure of flying the commercial jet had McGuire saying, "If the passengers knew I was flying the plane they would have said, 'Let's Roll' and would have tossed me out over Spartanburg, South Carolina."

And, [McGuire admits he has no pilot's license](#), and having to hang up on the final imposter, McGuire has no Clooney. Yet..he is hopeful!

Washington Post writer, Monica Hesse, who penned a lengthy feature on McGuire in August of 2010, wrote, "McGuire is looking like he should be holding a mint julep, or yachting or doing something else genteel. His face is aristocratic... his manner is intense."

McGuire's newest and most devilish marketing attempt was trying to get the Evangelical Liberty University to ban his book, but Jerry Falwell was fired and then so called, "Pool Boy," stole McGuire's media thunder.

Stay tuned!

For more on McGuire's books visit his website: [www.dcjakemcguire.com](http://www.dcjakemcguire.com)

McGuire Communications  
+1 703-888-6320

Jake McGuire  
McGuire Communications  
+1 703-888-6320  
[email us here](#)

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