

Acknowledgement

No one can claim 'anyone' is alone in this unleashed spacious world. Whatever is done, even individually, is collectively done by mere cooperation. Someone may be readily perceived lavishly visible in the midst of an activity, yet the others sure invisible are quite present there. I am indebted to those others, concretely or abstractly, added power and momentum to my needy starving elbows; those who facilitated the possibility of letting something worthy of notice inevitably occur, and to eventually come up with a product that can not be celebrated in absentia, all alone. Now, I am proudly obliged, in fact how lucky I am, to be grateful to those who paved me the way to manipulate the moments and chances of converting thoughts publicly into language; in talk and print.

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Occasionally, a blessing from the heaven all of a sudden generously befalls upon an absent minded-wandering audience. A case of mine solidly confirms an assertion as such. The *series editor*, an arduous volunteer **Mr. Mohammad Mohseni Far**, an M.A. topper and a

brilliant member of the Iranian National Foundation of Elite, and to every one's surprise, the author of over ten research papers published in the international peer-reviewed and refereed journals, including prestigious journals in the USA, Germany, Spain, Australia, India, Estonia, Ukraine, Pakistan, Greece, etc. Such a character voluntarily merged into the spiral circle of gasping collaborators. He sympathetically did all types of delicate academic tasks in the craft of compiling and editing books. He readily acquired the skills that were necessarily taken as immediate demands. He acted out the narrow turns we were unwittingly trapped in. His sophisticated knowledge in the domain of linguistics sciences spotted and detected the veiled errors of mine. He saved the face of the authorship. Hard nuts got cracked in his sincere endeavors. In a word, a man of all seasons recapitulates a man of critical moments. He did whatever must be done. Besides, he accompanied me in the dusky departures. We drove home together. He left me promising fresh morning reunion. He met me on time in the still-dark mornings. He never broke a promise. This ever happens today. This ever happens tomorrow. This ever happens ever. This ever happens to me. This never ever happens to every one.

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