



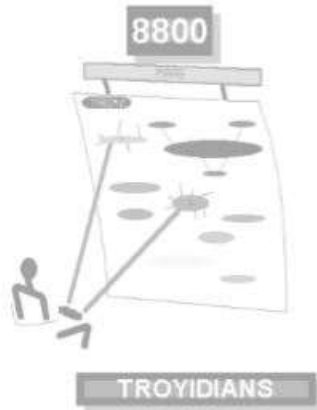
Troyidian Contact

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The
Troyidian
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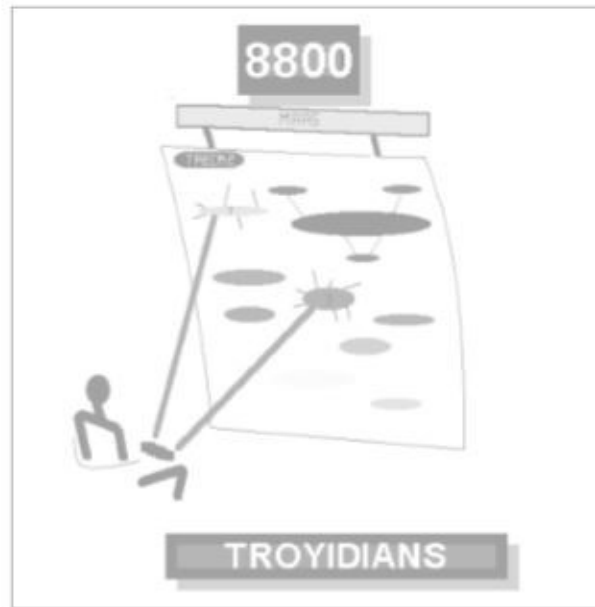
E Z Promotions



2001 Gaming System

Chapter I

A NERD CREATED



Chapter I

A Nerd Created

From early childhood it was Dean's dream to immigrate to the USA. Growing up in rural England in a small community after World War II was extremely hard. This village community would have the great influence on him, as it was very close knit. The environment created a free spirit in his thought process as a young boy. Dean had an early setback due to a birth defect that caused him to suffer from rare disease rickets. After surgery and a long recuperation period, he finally was able to participate in sports as a normal boy of seven years old. His school achievements and academic studies were progressing well. At the age of eleven Dean would transfer from the rural environment to a school system that was part of the countrywide national education system. His progress for the next four years was spectacular and he showed great promise. Dean's academics would open up a career path that was very demanding as a young apprentice with a major aircraft manufacturing and engineering company. The tenure at the engineering company came to an end in his early twenties; Dean's desire to eventually immigrate to the USA was still upper most in his thoughts. After a short two years as a sea going

electrical engineer Dean eventually met and married Anastasia a very special person in his life.

The couple settled down in New York City in upper Manhattan and their family quickly grew into two daughters. Dean worked as a design engineer with major power companies in the city. This experience was invaluable and established a great love for engineering. The couple after a short time moved to Long Island and established a family home in the rural district of Brentwood. The family over the next few years was extended and became a total of four children. In the late sixties Dean set up his own company as an electrical contractor and survived for about seven years as a very independent owner operator. At one point the company had grown to 30 employees with annual volume of around two million dollars. The economic recessions in the early seventies forced Dean out of business. This was causing quite a hardship to the family so after the arrival of a fifth child Anastasia and Dean decided to move south to Atlanta. After just five years they moved to Greenville South Carolina. Dean was employed in an engineering company and this job assignment would be the start of his involvement with the computer.

Dean was under the direction of a well-respected leader Mr. Jones. One day during a friendly discussion Mr. Jones informed him in a very polite way that Dean needed to develop his computer skills, as that was the direction the industrial engineering field was heading. The company had very few computers so it was extremely difficult to obtain machine time on one. Computers were only assigned to key personnel. Individuals had little or no chance of using the computer the only resolve for Dean was to obtain a computer for his home use and learn the computer. The basic skills through reading and hands on application took about two years to master the computer to a level where Dean could talk the jargon and understand the basic concepts of the operating system.

Dean's first computer was a 386, 25 Meg Htz, and 30 Meg hard drive with Windows 3.1 operating system. Compared with two days' systems very primitive. The only graphics package was Paint Brush. This graphics software program was an integral part of the operating system windows 3.1. Dean was now ready for bear and started the rigorous task of learning how this new high tech tool functioned and communicated. A remote modem was purchased and hooked up to Compu Serve at a 9600-baud

rate. There were very few web-authorizing companies for on line communications at that time

During this time period around 1991-1992 fall season Dean was scheduling director for the South Carolina State Wide Soccer league for the boys U12 through U19 age groups. Dean had mastered the Excel Microsoft Windows software program. Excel software is a spreadsheet program with extensive mathematical capabilities. This program would provide a limited means of controlling the database for the league. The main purpose was to keep up with the league standings for each division.

On Sundays when all the weekend results were in and tabulated the program would sort and establish league positions. It was very primitive but did the job. Results would and updates would be mailed out each week to all the teams. This effort on a Sunday would take about half a day's work. In Deans mind there had to be a better way to accomplish this weekly task. This is when it all started a bomb went off in Deans head. He now realized that there must be a computer program on the market that could keep database, develop a schedule, and keep up with league

results with a table of standings. The Internet as we know it today was in its infancy so it was quite difficult to find software that would accomplish the desired tasks. Searching the Internet resulted in a minimal number of software programs all of which ranged from \$980 to \$1500 much too expensive to purchase as an individual. Dean had no alternative but to turn in another direction. Dean would now develop his own software package that would accomplish all the required database storage and necessary reports to support a fully operating professional league or even a youth league. This program would require quite a substantial flexibility in scoring methods and league scheduling. International sports recording software was virtually non-existent and the new adventure would open up a large market if the timing was right.

The answer to this seemingly easy request after the research was the fact that no software was available at a reasonable price range. Small clubs and leagues needed this resource as quickly as possible. Dean decided to get a fellow engineer at his company involved, as he knew he was a brilliant software programmer. After a brief discussion at work it was decided between both parties that the effort could go forward. Dean would need to do a basis storyboard and indicated how the software would be

developed. Before any further progress a contract was drawn up between both parties Golipe and E Z promotions Inc. Deans newly incorporated company. After the legal wrangling was over and contracts in place Dean started the storyboard and within a week the basic software outline was developed and ready to proceed. Golipe selected to use a basic logic called DOS as this was widely used in the industry. This he believed a basic error as in retrospect the system should have been Windows 3.1. As the migration to Microsoft advanced programs would have been somewhat seamless. The system took about six months to develop and in early March of the following year the Alpha product was tested at a discreet location in England. The test was conducted with six teenagers and adults and resulted were very informative. Several ideas to consider were brought forward and could be implemented in the software during the Beta testing stage

Through this whole process Dean developed a trial version of the software in Excel basic logic and with using macros was able to accumulate the weekly results and post positions automatically on the excel spread sheet. This method of cross checking the computer logic was extremely helpful and the Beta product was ready in early July 1993.

One night as Dean lay in bed he realized that with in the basic logic he had developed was a gaming system that would revolutionize the world. The next three months would be an ongoing formulation of a software system that could produce a win-place- show result from a random number input. The system was set up so that a game show using up to date large screen video movie with raster light gun to engage in battle to destroy the invaders. Each contestant would have the same video movie playing on a screen. The laser guns would initiate a numerical scoring when the targeted widgets, rockets, transporters were hit. The screen video would be like Star Wars or invaders very modern. The numerical results would be tallied in two formats. One would have high scoring tabulation the other low integer numerical inputs into a random numbering logic. The high scoring battle would be timed based on the number of low integer numerical inputs required to populate the incoming registers of the software logic. The output from the three stages of logic path within the source code of the software would eventually simulate a race. The random numerical integers input therefore could not dictate the final output of the software solution. This basic logic meant that one could play a celebrity game show in a theme park that would generate the

contestant atmosphere. While the contestants are competing one could have gaming (racing) based on the outputs in Las Vegas. The tools to expand this concept were not quite in place the Internet was at its infancy. Video screen with light laser raster guns were not available for large screen application. The racing output animation was very limited. The financial rewards of the system were unlimited. If it was to get in the wrong hands such as the Mafia, it might be misused. The system has the potential to change the world of gaming as we see it today.

Dean realized the full potential of the software and its application in lotteries and even in bingo halls. Programs were developed for both of these applications. The theme of each was Dickey (Bingo), Star Wars (Game Shows) and Webet (horse racing) for the Internet. This effort had been well thought out and even involved the video distribution rights to bingo halls. Dean saw that with some foresight one could control an international global lottery. The global lottery would need to be off shore so as not to be hampered by USA tax laws. Dean saw a means to eliminate drugs that were destroying the American bright minds by using the world lottery as a means to an end. The beauty of the software was the fact that the racing outputs could be 24/7 hours a day. Having assembled a very powerful

program Dean decided that if it got into the wrong hands things could get out of order. With this in mind the software logic was put to bed in a bank vault in early 1993. This was not before several of Deans associates played the system and came up with a win place show result. His son in-laws played the original version and the dollar bill they bet is signed and hangs in the computer room

We now move forward to the new millennium 2000 Dean met a sales person working for a company in Canada and at supper one night they got to talk about the power of Excel. Dean at some point during the conversation led into the subject of his software program now in the depths of the bank vault. After describing the whole system, the gentlemen really wanted to see how it worked. On the next trip one week later it was arranged that Dean would meet again and show the sales person the software. The surprise to Dean was the fact that the sales person was going to Las Vegas and would meet with MGM Grand's head of IT (Information Technology) and in charge of all intellectual properties. Dean saw an opportunity to forward the software in front of the Casino's. This was to be a mistake as the revolutionary software would be known to the underworld and was to become a hot topic.

Dean once more regenerated a presentation from archives. The sales person presented the package that contained a Power Point slide presentation of the software capabilities. It was presented to the gentleman at MGM Grand who was impressed that a non-trained or non-software programmer could come up with the system. The whole thing died at that point. Dean had his suspicions that the IT person was just being evasive as his comments were that we have something very similar. Dean new for a fact that they did not have this software logic in place as it was so powerful. Dean in the interim had a set back and would need five bypasses on his plumbing that supports the heart. This setback left Dean with a desire to get his life back in order. There would be a strict regimentation now in his life style. Walking 30miles a week, rowing and weight lifting. It was also required that Dean would adhere to a very special diet and relax. Dean recently became a retired and on Social Security.

Dean since the operation been has been in the company of several associates who have said that he must go forward with the full release of the software. During this time period in late fall of 2001 Dean was introduced to a fellow engineer who

needed help on forming a resume'. Don would visit Deans home and during a lengthy meeting Dean introduced Don to the EZ Promotion Gaming System 2001 Immediately Don was fascinated with the whole idea. Don left the home stating that Dean was foolish not to pursue the marketing of such a great idea. Don had not seen the software logic work, but Dean had promised to show him in the near future.

It was a bright sunny day as Dean drove his car to the local bank in town. He sat in the vestibule and waited patiently as the officers attended other patrons. After twenty minutes a kind lady appeared and stated in a very low but compromising voice "Sir how can I help you. "I just need to have access to my security box" Dean replied. This way she remarked and led him to the giant vault. Once inside the box was retrieved. Dean entered the secured closet and with a deep breath took out the four capsules containing the link to the future. Dean carefully stowed the contents in his brief case and closed the security box. There was a very exhilarating feeling passing through his body. It was time at last he felt to release the software program to the real world. With brief case in hand a bounce in his step Dean left the bank. The journey home was only a few minutes but Dean was impatient a dying to start the programs up once more.

Rushing up the stairs to his computer room like a young boy Dean could not wait to install the software once more on his new machine and operating platform. The special diskettes retrieved would now be loaded on a 1.5 M HTZ machine with 70 gig hard drive with an operating system in Windows 2000. Surprise the software installed was the latest from Microsoft office suite 2000. Excel would be the platform to run on. Loading the software from the A drive was very quick but a surprise was to follow. Excel was now on an NT base and the original software was constructed in Excel 4.0 basically xls format on Windows 3.1 operating system. The new system was not compatible with that logic stored on the diskettes. Panic set in. Dean had five computers three desktops and two laptops at least two of them had an old operating system and he would be able to run the software. After a very frustrating afternoon digging out an old machine that had been archived he eventually was able to run the software. Some of the macros were compromised and this would take a very time consuming task to find out the problems. Don that night was contacted and in early evening came over to view the software logic. Two hours was spent explaining the whole system except for the final logic phase that had the secrets to the whole operating sources code. Don's mind being that of a very talented engineer grasped the system and was enthusiastic

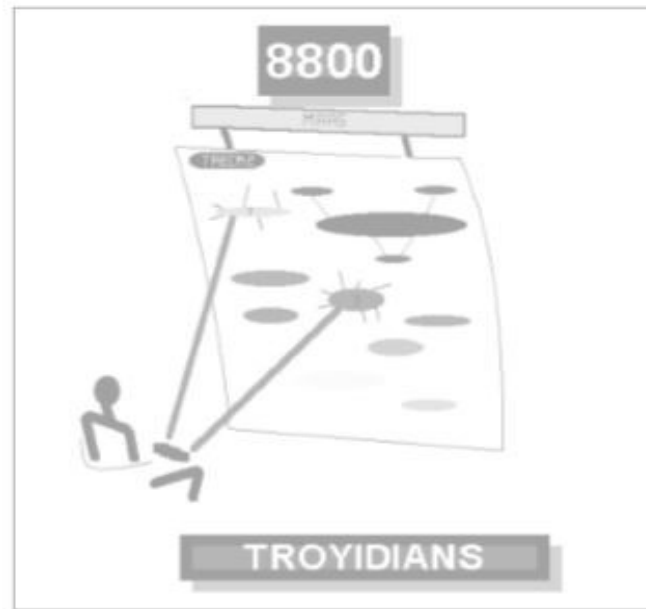
about it. “Dean he said this would make a fantastic movie”. You have outlined for me the potential of the system and it is unlimited. Dean then offered Don a sneak look at a book he was writing on the whole concept. Don was a movie buff and could see it all unfolding into what he thought would be one hell of a movie. “There is so much intrigue in the plot it would be a best seller” he said. “Spinosa of AveVa Industries would go nuts with this”. Don left with so many thoughts he said, “I won’t sleep tonight.” Dean replied “it was the same for me when I invented the software logic and business concepts”.

Dean now confronted with first a formidable task to reinstate the software back to its original status. The next week took a lot of evaluating the software logic but eventually it was back in its original state without compromise. This now completed the next phase would be to present to a consortium and outline its total entrepreneur qualities.

The impossible task was to get the whole group in one location for a presentation.

Chapter II

THE CONSORTIUM



The Consortium

Dean's new approach would be to solicit a consortium that could take the software to a new level and commercial applications. Two years' prior there was a news press release about a newly formed consortium. The consortium Troyidians Group consisted of Bill Woods a software mogul, Marinus Buys Industrialist, Tony O Connor Theme Park magnet and Mr. Ivan Spinosa of AveVa studios. The one ingredient to add to this fine assembly of entrepreneur was Harry Marchent a known philanthropist in the UK. The only other partner missing as far as he was concerned Monique Gregoire Pixel 2500/1800 Industries relocated to the USA from Paris. This formidable group could certainly project the software forward and develop all the ancillary business relationships. Where to start was the big question in Deans mind. E Z Promotions Gaming Systems 2001 needed a very influential platform of strong leaders. Weeks would pass and after trying to contact such people as the president of AveVa Studios Ivan Spinosa, Dean was unsuccessful and disappointed.

Deans question to himself as to what would be the hook to get these formidable people to come together to listen to the

presentation. He was just non-entity as far as they were concerned. New ideas were needed and he would rack his brain. The hook he thought would be a book. His thought process spurned him on and soon started writing what would be an outline the whole concept of the project. Dean only recently had finished memoirs for his grandchildren so he was enthusiastic about writing fiction novel. In the interim he would try to formulate a small group of investors to advance monetary support. His immediate task was to produce a budget for what he thought it would take the whole concept and produce a working environment. Like all speculative investment groups, they like to have a proformer and a working model if only in an elementary format so show concrete evidence of the project.

Deans first journey would take him to New York for a week visiting several friends who he had not seen for a few years. The first stop off was in Virginia Beach at one of his daughter Laura and Geoff. This stop would bring them once more in contact with their grandson Max. It was a wonderful stay over for two days and then off to Richmond to visit one of his other daughters who had just given birth to a new member of this great family. The newborn was named after Anastasia his wife. These were very happy times but on the Sunday Dean would travel to Long

Island alone. This was to be the first time Dean had traveled an extensive distance by himself the trip was about 580 miles. The sunrise was little overcast and a slight drizzle but Dean was now heading for New York with a feeling of great accomplishment. Two hours out of Richmond the car was on the Baltimore-Washington Parkway and making good time. By eleven thirty he was heading up the New Jersey Turnpike and completed the whole length by 1-15pm. Disaster hit when approaching the George Washing Bridge, the back up to traverse to the bridge to the Bronx was a twenty-minute wait. 2-30 pm Dean arrived in Huntington and would try to visit a friend David Bligh only to find out that David had moved to Texas.

During the week he visited several friends who could not or would not go into a joint venture to forward his software program. On the following Thursday Dean met with a very dear friend Mr. Dev.

Dev was now comfortably settled with Noxxon as an executive and made a very good living. During the stay over he explained the book that he was in the process of writing all about his software program. Dev responded with great enthusiasm. Dev said, "that it would make a terrific movie", as he had already expressed while traveling to Dev's home on Thursday. As far as

investing in the project Dev left it as an open option seeing the full potential of the software. Two days were spent with Dev and his new family and he had just a great time. His new wife was such a delight and the evening before Dean left had spent a meal together at a local famous restaurant and really got to know his wife. On the Friday Dean was to visit Gordhan Hirani another Indian friend and drove down to Washington DC. The software Gordhan was aware of as he worked with him several years earlier in 1992 Greenville South Carolina. A very special evening was spent conversing and playing scrabble together with Gordhan and Sunita. During the evening he brought up the past and even mentioned the software that Gordhan was familiar with. To Dean's surprise Gordhan stated that he thought his son now a millionaire would be interested in such an investment opportunity. Gordhan's son was a terrific programmer and now owned his own company trading in a very special commodity derivative for major banks internationally. The company he now owns is the first to trade as an exchange for these implements between banks. This would be quite a scoop if he could pull this off. Dean left on Saturday and traveled to Richmond to pick up his wife for the homeward bound trip to Greenville. Dean now was quite ecstatic about the investment side now offering some progress.

On arriving home Dean realized that he needed to approach the idea to a very good friend in New Jersey Jimmy Daly. Jim was an executive with a very established engineering company and was in charge of all sales domestically and internationally. Dean during the week picked up the phone although a little nervous to broach the idea. After listening Jim stated that he would be interested. A phone call from Gordhans son some three weeks later had Dean on a plane heading back to New York. Seniel needed more information so Dean said “he would put on a presentation at his office in Upper Manhattan”. Monday the Delta flight 24 taxied out of GSP with Dean onboard heading for New York. Dean had plenty of time to put his thoughts together as the trip was one and half-hours. The weather was a typical fall day with very few clouds with tremendous visibility. The flight patterns and approach into LaGuardia was now changed after the World Trade Center Twin Towers were catastrophically destroyed on September 11th. There was a saddened heart in Dean as the plane slowly descended into the New York area. Thousands of lives lost in what was war declared on the USA. One could barely see Ground Zero. Even the slightest glimpse sent chills down Dean’s back and tears appeared in his eyes in true respect for those who had died in

this tragic event. After disembarking the plane Dean hurriedly got into a cab and sped into the City through the Midtown Tunnel. New York always inspired him and brought back so many wonderful years spent in the City. As the cab approached the building on 53rd and Park Avenue Dean thought this is a big moment and wondered if he was ready for presentation about to take place within the hour. He was cordially attended to when he arrived at the reception desk on the eightieth floor. After announcing his name and to whom he was to visit with he sat quietly off to one side. The receptionist with a very British accent kindly stated that there would a slight delay as Mr. Hirani was in another meeting that was still in session. Dean being British made light conversation with the receptionist and time passed quite quickly.

Seniel dressed very smartly in the latest style suit looking like a typical New York executive appeared. Dean had met him several years before in Greenville when he was just a young college student. They exchanged pleasantries and immediately got down to business. The laptop sat on the desk fully integrated with the overhead screen. The executive Boardroom was beautifully and tastefully decorated with all the modern communicating means. Dean set up his own laptop and after a

cup of coffee so as to calm his nerves the presentation took place. Seated around the table was group of investors all eagerly awaiting the presentation. Introductions were in order and when completed the presentation proceeded and the logic of the software explained. After two hours' lunch was in order. Dean did not leave his computer as the software logic could have been stolen even though he was in good hands. The reason for this caution was the fact that the whole presentation was developed in Excel and could be copied very easily. The whole purpose of the financing was to go forward with the project and develop a source code. Lunch produced some fine discussions as to where the group thought the whole concept. The further they all talked more and more side ideas flowed. Lunch concluded in the executive lounge all the parties would assemble once again for the final discussions. Budgets are always the forefront of investor's minds. Dean presented his thoughts on a suitable location for a small group of programmers, engineers, and video development people to be supported for one year. Operating cost was thought to be around 2.0 million Dollars excluded was the cost to fabricate a small theater having the various Architectural components such as operation room, racing theater, and entertainment theater. One of the board members stated well how much is that cost. The reply was" that it would

be made of wood and inexpensive materials” reducing the cost impacts somewhat. Saniel expressed that with tight cost controls and budget constraints he thought the build out would cost about \$200,000 dollars. It was suggested to the group that property should be secured in a remote location and keep the whole thing very secretive all agreed on this approach.

There were lots of strings attached but in general the investors thought the project might move forward. The entire board was impressed and the feeling was that the project was viable and opened up some tremendous opportunities. Dean did indicate that there were two other investors involved and that they would all be given shares in the new company E Z Promotions Inc. based on the investments and shares issues appropriately. There appeared to be no problems with this contractual arrangement. Dean was invited out to an evening meal but stated that he would prefer on this trip to catch the 7-45pm flight to Charlotte. Meeting concluded and the next one would be contract signing and final evaluation before the first payment of \$400,000 dollars would be credited to the bank as initial seed money. Dean left the office at approximately 6-00 pm feeling very pleased with the progress and the results of the day. Saniel would be the contact and close coordination would be required as the project went

forward. The project was scheduled to be complete within six months and ready for final start up in nine months. This was to be a formidable task

Dean would run the whole project and be in charge of all support personnel, selection and administration of the project. The task ahead was now laid coordinate a critical path and financial budgets. Dean would need to solicit both Jim Daly and Dev as to their financial investment. The next week would be tenuous and Jim and Dev both requested an audience and presentation. Dean was once more heading for New York but this time with confidence as the initial financing was in place and the project would go forward. The presentation would be in the Tara hotel. The executive business suite and conference room was booked. Leaving Newark Airport, he drove through the New Jersey maze of roads to Parsippany. The car pulled into the parking lot at about 6-00pm. At the reception desk Dean checked in using the preferred guest counter. The young lady behind the desk was cordial and stated that the executive suite was very exclusive and that he should enjoy his stay. On requesting the manager's presence, he was advised that the conference room would be set up the next day correctly. The manager said to give him a call from the room when settled in

and he would go over all the details and show in the conference room. Dean had been through the routine two years earlier while touring the world for Y2k and contingency preparedness presentations. There was always a hitch somewhere on the day. At 8-30pm after a very quiet supper in the dining room he approached the front desk once more. From a side office the manager came quickly to assist. Mr. Philips pleasure to show you around was his remark. The two proceeded to the elevator and proceeded to the executive floor using a pass- key. On the tenth floor was the suite the vestibule had a receptionist. The receptionist was similar to a concierge. The ladies task was to take care of all you support needs while in residence. After a brief introduction the lady showed Dean into what was a very upscale boardroom. Electronically fitted out with every conceivable piece of communicating hardware. The remote controls were all infrared and the Screen displays full size that is 12' x 10' screens hidden behind closed doors motor operated. This would be ideal for tomorrows Presentation. Dean thought as he slowly engulfed himself in the architectural features of the room. Dean stated that he would like to have a dummy run on his presentation and the manager said, "be my guest". The all left the room and Dean went to his room to get his laptop. At 9-30pm Dean went back upstairs and met once more with the

receptionist who once more opened up the door to the boardroom for Dean to start work. After one-hour Dean was quite confident with the operation of all the equipment although there was some learning curve and assistance from the receptionist. At the time when the show was complete the receptionist walked in and stated that she would be leaving at approximately 11-00 pm and if I needed any further assistance. Dean quietly asked if they could go over the next morning's arrangements. The two sat at the boardroom table and went over the mornings schedule in detail. Dean made sure that there were even note pads and pencils for the guests. The morning's agenda was given to Silvia as Dean was now on first name basis.

Dean awoke the next morning at about four thirty and proceeded to change into his work out sweats. The Health Spa was in the basement so Dean took the elevator to the Basement at 5-00am. Dean's by-pass operation had changed his life style and exercise was a must. The Physiotherapist in attendance greeted Dean with a somewhat half-hearted hello. Dean thought to himself boy he needs to get some manners but just realized he was back in New York New Jersey environment. Dean would rigorously work out for about one and half hours. A typical routine would be One hour on the treadmill, ten to fifteen

minutes on the rowing machine and twenty minutes in the weight room. Sweat would be pouring from his head at completion of this routine. Dean finished up and took a glass of water at the fountain and went to his room. The Physiotherapist now having awoken from his initial sleepiness presented himself in a better mood and conversed with a sincere sense to his being with the real world. Time was marching on and Dean after showering went directly to the coffee shop and in a brown bag picked out the diet items to suite his strict menu. Back in the room Dean listened to the news and with some anxiety slowly ate his breakfast.

The presentation was set up for 9-00am. Dean had arranged with the head doorman to escort both parties Dev, and Jim Daly to the executive suite. Jim would arrive first at the receptionist and was announced over the speaker- phone in the vestibule office. Dean walked to the reception area and Jim would have some comment, as always that was derogatory. “Dean you have put on weight” fully knowing he had lost about forty pounds since Jim last saw him. Dean’s reply was “I see you still perm your hair” knowing full well Jim had a toupee. With the introductions over they both went into the boardroom. At approximately 9-15am Mr. Dev was announced and both Jim

and Dean walked to the reception area. Introductions all around and they both exchanged dialog as the group walked back to the boardroom. Both commented when entering saying you out did yourself on this one. Dean's comment was" that's what friends are for to share in the pleasures of life".

After the introductions and all were seated refreshments if needed were on the sideboard. Various types of coffee were arranged on the sideboard it had a wide variety of muffins bagels fruits etc. Conspicuously located was a very complimentary card attached to a stand in the middle of the buffet that said. For those who partake in this food our kindest regards. The quotation was apropos. The meeting got under way with the Power Point presentation. The whole conversation was to be tape recorded Dean so advised at the beginning of the session as it might be helpful later in going forward with the project neither had an objection. Each slide as it was viewed on the screen had a discussion and would take about two hours to complete the whole show. The slide show was fully developed so that the power of the Software could be visualized. The commercial applications were unlimited but only a selected few were contained in the presentation. This now was close to lunch and it was agreed to have a working one. Dean called the

receptionist who kindly brought in a menu of for today's lunch buffet. Each selected his specialty and the order would be executed immediately so she said. There was now time to have a general conversation about old times and career paths of each in the group. Both Dev and Jim were very comfortable and the infusion of financing into this project would not be a problem. They were so far very impressed with the concepts and the presentation. After a short while the food arrived and Dean after all had settled down went on with the presentation. It was now time to explain the full workings of the software. The first section was the Theater environment. Secondly the server based logic and encryption. Thirdly the influence on the gaming industry that would revolution it with respect to racing and gambling. In conclusion budgets were presented and reviewed. They were made aware of the fact that a stated that an investment group was involved in Mid Town New York. They were willing to finance the whole thing. Having had prior discussions and already committed to both Dev and Jim that they could, if desired be involved in some type of financial investment also. Both parties after the presentation could see that this was only suitable high roller to invest in, but the returns could be enormous. Dean stated that you have to have guts with

this one and trust in him. Both were onboard and would invest \$200,000 each.

The meeting concluded at about 4-00 pm Dean would have walked both parties to their respective cars and thank them for their support. Dean said, “Next time we all meet it would be for contract signing”. The flight home gave Dean time to start organizing the members of the team. First would be John Williamson who Dean had worked very closely with the original Excel software. Next Stanley Boswell a brilliant programmer, Joe Shemenski a developer of Network Architectures, Anthony Silvestrie Audio visual concepts of Solar Studios retired at the age 45 and wealthy. Finally, Monique Gregoire of Pixel 2500/1800 Industries the last team member. Dean had only met Monique for a brief time while visiting California in 1999 he knew this inductee would take some convincing to join the project team. Dean would need to contract at some point an Architect with new inspirational ideas and modern concepts. As Dean sat on the plane these names pounding in his mind but how are they convinced them of the projects success. Dean was anticipating what the monetary reward would be and how to come up with an incentive plan. He needed to be at least three steps ahead of the development team along with financial

investors. Dean would need to anticipate their questions and have answers ready. Dean's top priority was to look for a possible site in a remote location in Montana and to issue a contract binding to all investors.

On arriving home Dean spent the next day pondering the events that had taken place in the last two weeks. There needed to be a time for just quiet thinking. It was a beautiful fall day in South Carolina, clear sky day temperatures in the high seventies. Dean decided to take a walk around the lake at the University located on the outskirts of Greenville this he thought would clear his mind and rejuvenate his thought process. Jumping into his car and drove to the Campus. The visitor's parking lot overlooked a lake that was about two miles long and about a mile wide. The sunlight danced on the ripples of the lake as the slight wind disturbed the surface. The backdrop to this scene was the Mountains now in full colors of the fall. Dean sat down on a comforter and let his mind wonder as he rested his head looking up into the blue sky. Dean's thoughts took him into a creative state of mind. This state of animation would last but just a few minutes but it was enough to revitalize him. Dean had his Laptop with him and decided to continue his writing of the book all about the adventure of EZ promotions Gaming 2001. Dean

wrote for some three hours but as the sun went down it became chilly and Dean eventually gave up. Packing all of the equipment and comforter into the trunk he proceeded to his home. Dean that evening would run the last two weeks' events past Anastasia as she was a very good listener. Dean's ideas were once more were bounced off of his wife who had become use to this over the years. They had been married nearly forty years and now were having fun in retirement well at least Dean, as for Anastasia she had not as of yet retired. Anastasia at times would say" now remember Dean no more of our money" we have invested in failure before. Dean did approach Anastasia as to buying a home in Montana as retirement investment. Anastasia replied over my dead body but then paused and said let me think about that one. He said, "you don't have too much time", as I need to go to Montana next week to buy property for the investment group. Anastasia said she would give her answer after considering all the ramifications. Dean then outlined his plan for the next year to her and that she should consider also being home mom to a bunch of nerds in Montana. Nana Anastasia as was her calling card with the grandchildren smiled and went about business as usual. Dean explained we could live off campus, but close at hand to support the nerds. The alternative

was to live in the same residence with the nerd group. Nana Pat said she would think about it all.

With this said Dean went up to his computer room and started to formulate his approach to securing the services of the project team he had put together in his mind on the plane the day before. The plan was to have the same remuneration for each member at an annual salary of \$150,000 would make it very attractive. The project advancing to Phase II would be sold to a very powerful group. At that time each would get 1 million dollars and the stipend would be part of the negotiating package at that time. Each would need to relocate to Montana for a year and have visiting rights home once a month. The consortium would fly them home for a week on their corporate jet. Because of the stress expected each six months a team of doctors would come to the campus and each would have a medical. There would be a non-disclosure or compete provision in their contracts. Dean thought it was a good package and the next week prior to traveling to Montana would start the process of getting the project team together.

John Williams was a brilliant mathematician. He had helped in the formulation of some of the more complicated Functional

logic of the Excel system that Dean could not come up with an answer. The company he now worked for was an insurance company and John was head of Information Technology. John's wife was a teacher at a private elementary school teaching the second grade. Their only child was a very gifted individual and John had a problem with the majority of the schools in Greenville, as his son was not challenged on a daily basis. The young boy's skills were far superior to the average student at school. This problem lay very heavy on his heart. The family was very religious as were most families in the Bible belt. John was an expert on the Old Testament. On weekdays John gave lectures to other communities about the Bible. There was little need for money and the family ticked along fine. Dean knew this colleague would be a hard sell. Somehow he would need to convince John of his importance to the whole project. It was also known that John did not like to be away from his family during the week as he had a lot of commitments and adored his son. Having this close relationship with his son would be hard to break up even if it was for just a short time. Dean racked his brain several days before approaching John about the project.

Early on a Saturday morning Dean picked up the phone and John answered. With an introduction like how you doing John.

Who's this was his exclamation, Dean I answered someone from the distant past. John was elated that he had called and a general discussion followed as to the career path of both of them had transpired over the past eight years since they had met. Dean at some point broke into the subject of the project at hand. Describing how he had from the original concepts produced quite a fantastic logic in Excel. Describing where the software had lead Dean recently John appeared interested in joining the team. The end of the conversation it would break up with John stating he really needed to see the full concept and then talk it over with his wife but it seemed very plausible and challenging to him.

Next phone call would be on the following Monday Evening to Stanley Boswell Dean had worked with Stan on the E Z Score League Coordination program several years ago. Stan owned Golipe Inc. and both companies produced the DOS version of the program. Stan had been in and out of permanent work. He mainly worked as a consultant at home. Stan had three children one of which was a son who in his own right was a very talented software programmer in the C++. Alpha minus was his specialty. His wife was a bookkeeper and she had her own home based company servicing several clients. The other son was in

the army and his daughter was in ROTC at college. Stan had over the years struggled get by. Stan had a very explosive personality and was very pig headed about certain things. Dean realized this could be a major problem when the team would be in a close knit and confining environment in a remote location. Stan did not pick up the phone the answering service kicked in and Dean left a carefully crafted message for Stan to call back as his leisure, it had some inference as to the project.

To further the cause Dean sent a brief e-mail to Monique Gregoire in California now working at Pixel 2500/1800 Industries requesting her to call as he had a very important message to convey. The two to had briefly met while Dean was traveling in Paris. Monique was a very sharp individual and at that time was head of business relation for the International software company Quasar. They had spent several days together on the Y2K issues relating to the company's mission critical Class I operations. These building were where the high tech brains developed the company's intellectual properties. The groups of project teams had very little home life and the average age was twenty-eight. Monique was extremely professional bright and well-traveled one might say an intellect. She was accomplished in 3D programming. Monique originally

lived in France in a small farmhouse about fifty miles south of Paris. The family was quite settled but would love to come to America to work for a brief period of time. Pixel 2500/1800 Industries because of the short fall of executives coheres her away from France with an incentive package that was too good to refuse. She now was Chief Executive Officer for 3D development. Her latest accomplishment was the animated movie “ Kirmin”. This movie in animated characters had a first week release draw of some 120 million dollars and has now reached a sales peak of 400 million worldwide. Dean felt he really had no chance at bringing her over to the project team. Dean in the e-mail had sent Monique a non-disclosure, non-compete document and thought it might stir up enough interest for her to reply.

Reply what nonsense

What’s it about?

Need to know?

Call as soon as possible.

Dean knew she was hooked at least to the point of a conversation. Having taken this initial step, it was time to let her stew for a short period. A reply was sent some three days later.

Call tonight need to discuss all the issues!

9-00pm that night Dean received a call. Monique straight to the point don't waste my time Dean what's it all about. The plot unfolded and Dean could tell that she was taken back on the other end. That's incredible she remarked I must see it all for myself. They planned a meeting in San Francisco at the end of the following week she said I might take a few days from work and visit you. They would stay at the Embarcadero West Hotel. The call ended on a high note, Dean took a deep breath and then Screamed Yes! Yes! Yes! His thoughts were she was hooked and would join the team. Financially she did not need the money so it was the challenge that was fascinating her.

The following day Stan called and said he would like to meet and discuss contract. Dean said had just completed all the contracts with the corporate lawyer Mr. John Beagle representing the Law Office of BB & J associates. I said that John Williams was onboard and he was quite surprised at that. Stan commented

the contract must be worthwhile if he's onboard already. Dean mentioned that John also request a full exposure to the scope of the project. It was agreed that a full presentation with the families would be shown at the poolside Board Room at the local Starwood's hotel in about three weeks. A contract would be in the mail prior to that so Stan could have his attorney look it over.

It was a little premature but Dean was ready to deliver contracts to the investors in New York and New Jersey. Final budgets kept him busy for the next four days up until the weekend. While preparing for the trip to New York the Itinerary would take him on to Montana and then San Francisco. The projected needed to be wrapped up with finances and all the team in place by Thanksgiving. Montana would already have two feet of snow. The thaw would not be until April and that's when the team could move into the residence.

The trip to New York New Jersey would mean that he would swing by and approach Joe Shemensi as to inclusion in the project. Joe had a PhD from Stanford his wife had a masters. Joe worked as a consultant on High Architecture Platforms integrating Systems for the Internet and Internal IT Solutions.

Dean had met Joe while marketing his Windows 95 software for League Standings at a trade show in St Louis some three years ago. Joe had a booth next door to E Z Score and was impressed with the software. The two worked together to integrate E-Z Score into a web platform so that the whole program would be real time. Dean got along really well with Joe and thought it would not be a hard sell. Joe was financially having serious problems and needed financial infusion in a hurry.

The last member of the team he thought might be easy to convince about the project was Anthony Silvestrie. Solar Studios through stock options had made Anthony very wealthy, single and retired individual. His background was a Masters in Visual Arts. Anthony was an expert on visual concepts for Theme Park applications. His creations were evident in the Solar Studios Theme Park in Melborn Florida. The theme park had over 40 thousand visitors a day and at school vacation time this would double. Anthony was a very quiet but resourceful and a great moderator. This trait in his personality might be needed in the future. There were really no strings to keep Anthony in Palm Beach Florida. Dean called and after just a few minutes on the phone said count me in Dean. "I trust you," he said and it sure sounds exciting. Retirement is becoming quite

a bore after three years of just hanging around without being a useful person. Anthony obviously had major connections because of his involvement in Solar Studios.

The week was now flying by and Dean needed to talk to someone who knew Montana really well. The next-door neighbor Steve had toured extensively in that part of the USA with an RV. He had visited Montana several times. After researching the Web and getting a feeling for a city, Dean he thought Billings would be appropriate place to visit and set up base camp he called Steve. Steve responded, “Based on what you have described to me the best location would be Billings”. On the outskirts of Billings Montana, he said, “Has some beautiful homes and its very remote”. Dean liked the idea, as there was an airport for the private Lear Jet to fly into.

The following day Dean researched the Internet looking for realtors in the Billings area. After two hours on the phone a realtor was selected and the company said they would make arrangements to be picked up at the airport. As Dean was to be a guest for two days they would make available their corporate lodge. The itinerary was faxed to Homestead Society Corp. Dean would arrive on Wednesday and stay until Friday.

The weekend passed very quickly and on Monday morning Dean was up at five thirty and made his way for the flight to New York. The flight left at 6-15am and would arrive at 8-15 am. Seniel had arranged for a limousine to be at LaGuardia airport. As the plane landed at LaGuardia Dean had once more a flashback to the 11th of September and could only stare out of the window and visualize the Twin Towers still standing. His thoughts once more drifted as scenes of the Ground Zero disaster past vividly through his mind. A silent prayer was said to himself in memory of the event. Walking briefly through the airport he preceded to the baggage claim area as prearranged. He had no personal luggage to pick up of off the carousel. Adjacent were the limo drivers all standing with placards waiting for their passengers, Derivatives Associates amongst the twenty odd assembled drivers stood out and Dean with a wave of the hand joined up with the gentleman driver. He was immaculately dressed, very smart with his uniform with just a miniature carnation in the lapel. "Sir this way "he spoke in a low tone but in a very kind way. Opening the door Dean slowly entered the limo, as it was quite low. Inside was a breakfast table with all the convenience for a quick snack while traveling into Midtown.

53 rd. and Park Avenue was really a short hop into the city and it took only twenty minutes. The Door opened up and Dean thanked the driver and proceeded to the 80th floor. This was to be a very special meeting, as Dev and Jim would meet the other financial group for the first time. Dean was scheduled to meet at 9-00am and Dev and Jim at 10-00am. Seniel met Dean in the Foyer. Seniel remarked that they were looking forward to an update and as to the progress to date. The agenda had been forwarded in advance it was displayed on the wide screen overhead at one end of the boardroom. Each member had a brief of the project progress as it too was sent also in advanced. It was down to business and each item was discussed in detail. By the time they had reviewed the first five items it was time for a break. Dev and Jim were announced and their timing could not have been more convenient. All the board were by now really getting into the project and could see the financial potential of the software logic. There was an exhilarating aura in the air and the dialogue and the exchange of ideas was flowing. The board had studied the project in depth and now started to understand full potential. Ideas as where this could lead were unlimited.

Dev and Jim had been through the presentation before so there was no need for them to attend earlier. The meeting would now go over all of the financial issues up until lunchtime. The lunch once more would be a working one and Dean would then lead into the selection of the project team. Each member of the technical team was reviewed and at the end all agreed that Dean had done his homework. There was a concern as to alternates for each member in case there was to be a health problem with any member. Dean astutely produced a backup team and once more they were all impressed. They question came up what about location, Dean explained his intentions and that his itinerary would take him to Billings Montana on Wednesday. The overall schedule was the last to be reviewed April 2002 would be the start date after the first thaw. Monthly meetings would be held at the New York Office. The Corporate Lear owned by Derivatives Associates would be used for transporting personnel to and from Billings. The Lear Jet was a twelve seater 777-jack pot Dean thought. Dean himself loved to gamble at times, especially the horse races. The rental or purchase of the property in Montana would be Dean's contribution to show some form investment and commitment to the project. The meeting ended with approximately \$600,000 to be transferred to an escrow account to be used at his discretion. Contacts were

signed in the presence of their attorney who had made minor revisions each having to be initialed. Dean needed to use the company limo to travel to Lakewood New Jersey to tie up a loose end. Seniel said he would inform transportation to have a limo available at 7-00 pm at the garage level. The meeting adjourned with all very upbeat. Seniel said he would like to talk to Dean personally and that before he left please stop by his office. They all walked to the reception area and with formal farewells each went his separate way. Seniel put his arm on Dean's shoulder and led him into his office and closes the door. The private conversation was about the promoting the final project to the consortium The Troyidian Group. Seniel stated that would like to take on that challenge at some time and that we should have a talk about it at a later date. Seniel called the garage to make sure the limo was ready. John who he had met early in the morning would run down to Lakewood. Dean had arranged with Joe Shemenski to meet at the beachside hotel Caprice at 9-00pm. John would also pick up Dean the next day at 7-00am for the trip back.

The trip to Lakewood was uneventful except for the traffic that was bumper to bumper until they got on the Garden State Parkway traveling south to Lakewood. They arrived at about 8-

45pm just in time for Dean to check in and spruce up for the meeting. As he approached the front desk after a quiet ten minutes in front of a warm wood burning fire in the lounge Dean picked up the local paper to find out that another tragedy had struck New York a plane had crashed in Rockaway Beach just that day. Dean was struck in his tracks and in a daze. A voice from the past was shouting Dean, Dean, Dean. He was shocked to find Joe standing next to him looking over his shoulder at the paper and remarking what a day for New York. What a catastrophe after only two months ago the Twin Towers obliterated by terrorist. Joe said that it looked like it could be terrorist again although there is little evidence at this time. They both sat down to a late meal and the proposition was spelled out in detail to Joe. Impressive Joe said, “how the hell did you come up with this” and “why did you not release it earlier”? Dean explained that at the time he thought the Mafia would want the program and that he was concerned about his family. Dean expressed the Mafia was not quite as evident as it used to be and may not want to get involved. His health was not so good as he had had so many bypass so what the hell. “Ten years have almost passed “Dean said it was just time to go forward with the project. Joe was very enthusiast inside but showed little or no emotion while talking to Dean. After a great evening Joe said he

needed a little time before committing to the project. They parted after what was great evening together.

The morning would have Dean traveling back to the city thinking he would be on a flight one day early to Billings. John would drive the limo directly to Newark. Dean dropped John fifty dollars and walked up to the airline front desk to find out that all flights were cancelled or delayed because of the crash the day before. His flight, it appeared on Wednesday would be O.K. Plan two take a room at the hotel close to the airport. The Holiday Inn was very close so he checked in and was now out of reach of everyone except those who knew his cell phone number that he gave out rarely. The day was spent catching up on business and listening news releases about the crash of flight 875. Dean was a little nervous about his flights for the next few days.

Evening would have him slowly getting tired but an unexpected phone call came over the cell phone it was from Stan Boswell. Answering the call, he could tell that there was a little nervousness in Stan's voice but sensed that he was about to sign on to the project. As usual Stan needed to change the contract in places one which he negotiated over the phone that was an

advanced payment of \$20,000 Dean replied how about ten thousand and that Stan should keep it very to himself. It was agreed upon the amount but it would be released after one month's work. The negotiation meant that The Corporation could only be out at the most one month's salary. Stan still wanted to understand the whole scope. After the trip Dean said he would have a meeting at the poolside Boardroom at the Starwood's Hotel in Greenville. The families would all be invited for a supper and the project would be made aware to each family member. Stan was well pleased and hung up. After the call a nap, was in order as the trip the next day would be tiring. During the day he had confirmed all the arrangements in Billings and with a million things buzzing around in his mind he fell into a deep sleep.

Next thing he knew was that it was five thirty and time for the morning workout in the health fitness center in penthouse. Dean went through his normal routine and by 7-00am was ready for a light breakfast and then off to the airport using the convenience jitney. The flight was as scheduled at 10-00am and Dean should arrive at Billings at around 11-30am Central Time. Check in was very time consuming after the September 11th Catastrophic event. Heightened security and arm guards were

everywhere. His luggage was checked twice and his cargo suitcase opened up. It was clean and on the conveyor it went. Dean did not carry guns as he had never ever had a gun in his hands. His son in law who is a very enthusiast hunter could not or would not believe it but it was true. The gate departure was announced and all boarded. Dean as he slowly made his way down the gateway was still a little apprehensive about flying just one day after the giant Airbus 300/600 had crashed at JFK. His thoughts were about Nan Anastasia and how he really loved her and missed being with her. They had been separated on many occasions during his career path and this adventure would once more divide them. He hoped that she would agree on the purchase of their new retirement home in Montana. The subject would need to be discussed when he arrived back in Greenville South Carolina. Seating in business class is always a pleasure. He loved to have a window seat. After the attendant took care of his jacket Dean comfortably slid into his wide berth seat and waited for takeoff still nervous but resolute that he needed to finish the trip.

The flight was about four hours during this time he thought about the project team and realized that an Architect was not onboard yet. From the aircraft Dean called Deborah his daughter in Richmond. Several weeks ago while he was visiting

she was describing the twentieth high school class reunion. Steve Cannigia a dear school friend now based on Long Island had become quite a well-known Architect. His specialty was futuristic designs both external and internal features of building infrastructures. Dean asked Deborah for his phone number, as he would like to call Steve and talk over a business proposition.

Steve lived in a small community call San Remo on the edge of Smithtown Long Island it was settled by a group of Italian immigrants who had form a community unto themselves. The homes were moderately priced but the landscaping was immaculate. Steve lived in a newly built home on the outskirts looking over the Long Island Sound. The modern Architecture was hidden from the landside as it was set back in a small copse. The property did open up to the beach and was very well thought out as Steve was quite a botanist and the trees were specially selected so that they would survive in the Northern Climate. Several of the shrubs were indigenous to the Island and adorned the walkways that lead down to the water's edge. Steve's wife was also born in San Remo. They had two children both girls and Steve adored them both. Both being from Italian families they were extremely friendly with always a welcome mat.

Dean called Steve, and his call was routed to a secretary who in a very sophisticated voice said “Modern Infrastructure Associates “kindly requesting who he needed to talk to Dean stated “Mr. Caniggia”. Who’s speaking Mr. Philips or Coach Philips, as Steve would know him Dean had coached Steve on the high School team back in the early eighties. He knew that the introduction would, if not immediate give cause for Steve to return his call. I’m afraid he is out for a few minutes but should be in shortly. Dean left his number and waited for the call. In the interim the laptop was recovered from the overhead bin and he started to catch up on his novel that he was writing. The novel was coming along really well and it was to be reviewed by Don in about a week back at the Atlanta Bread Company in Downtown Greenville. Dean and Don exchanged Ideas as Don was slowly becoming a confidant. Interruption call waiting without hesitation Dean picked up the phone on the side arm of the seated “Hello I guess that’s you Steve. Steve replied, “Coach Philips what are you doing these days?” Well at present about 35,000 feet in the air above what I would think looking at the landscape below Indiana, Dean had a knack of knowing exactly where he was in the air and made it a challenge to visualize his position at all times. Steve and coach exchanged a million

questions on where, when, and how. Eventually Dean broached the project at hand and indicated how Steve would fit into the picture. Describing the futuristic concepts of the various studios and the working environment Steve grasp the whole thing and said when do I start. It was imperative that they started immediately so that the building might be watertight before Mid-December. The major storms would dump several feet of snow and make, materials and transportation to the site a problem. Steve said he would meet Dean in Billings the next day and team up for a site selection. Steve understood the urgency and said he would drop some of his projects and address the issues as Dean had outlined. This said and done they hung up and Dean continued on his novel. The attendant announced that they were descending into Billings. Hurriedly he put away his laptop and made ready for landing. On arrival Bill Stiles was at the gate to welcome the visitor. Bill was the owner of Homestead Society Corp. The luggage was revolving around the carousel as they approach it. Bill stepped between the crowd and picked up Dean's luggage that had been identified as they were walking towards the carousel. Bill said "this way we need to exit the airport through the back roads". Dean and Bill scrambled into a 4x4 Ranger of course 4-wheel drive, as they would be traveling to back country in places. Dean as they traveled gave Bill

guidelines on what he was looking for. Bill remarked near the city your talking \$500,000, but where you want it \$200,000. Exiting the airport, they traveled south up into the mountains. Bill said we have about four good hours of daylight and after that it gets dark rather quick. The temperature was already down into the low teens and very blustery, Dean had anticipated it might be and had traveled with A very warm eiderdown feather jacket gloves, scarf and balaclava so he was quite warm. Bill indicted that they would be able to see four pieces of property during the allotted time period. The first was at Shoney Valley. On entering the property Dean took note of such items as roadways power facilities and the possibility of entrance to the secured area from a remote access path. Bill stated you would always have trouble in these parts with hunters even if your land were posted, so be aware of the situation. You will need a snowplow to get transportation in and out Bill remarked. The building was fairly old but had some unique characteristics. Entering the house Dean visualized the requirements for expansion of the rooms and theater etc. There was little room for major expansion as the house was tight against a Mountain and the terrain dropped of very quickly. Price Dean asks Bill this house goes for about \$180,00 move in now. They buttoned up the home and went on to the next. The

house was set back some two miles from the rural road. A stream ran by in the valley below. It flowed North to South and was about twenty feet wide with a good flow of water. Bill remarked in to spring the flood plain would be about another 50 feet either side. The home was a very attractive Log Cabin well-kept and sat adjacent to a mountain with about a hundred meters between the house and the foot of the mountain there was quite a drop off to the river. The view looked out over the valley as they were on a plateau at 3000, feet above sea level. Inside was a balcony that ran two thirds of the upper level and looked into a very large Great Room. A massive fireplace with quarry stone façade was an eye catcher. The service area or kitchen was like a nook or verandah of to one side and had made quarters it was very open and there was plenty of windows. The bedrooms all looked out over the valley. Dean could visualize the building on down under the tooth pick construction that supported the whole building the footings and supporting lumber was very strong and looked rugged. The services power would be candlelight or kerosene, log burning Stove and fire place Bill said. Dean could not see Nana Anastasia cooking on a wood stove and keeping a log fire going for heat. Dean said are there any ordinances with respect to noise levels as immediately he would put in a small generator to service the house. Bills remark

was who would know you so remote at this location the nearest villagers are twenty miles away. Price range Dean asked once more I believe the owner wanted about \$150,000. This was now in the range he was willing to pay, as the emergency generator would cost another \$57,000 for a 150KW machine. This would be without wiring the whole place. Dean said he would need to review it with his Architect who was on his way out and should arrive at about 7-00pm tonight at Billings. Bill said that it was about an hour back to the lodge and by the time they had a drink it would be time to pick up Steve at the airport. The ranger bumped and bounced as it made its way back to the rural road. Bill kept saying it was because the snowplow was to low and made ruts along the way. Once on the rural state road they made good time and pulled into the lodge. Surprise it was a ski lodge as Bills Company operated out of the loge because Bill owned the Slopes and the lodge. Dean checked in there was a large fireplace and he stood in front of it to warm up. His luggage except for his lapoty would be put in his room that looked down onto the Great Room. Bills wife Marsha was a very lovely person and made Dean feel like he was at home. Bill slip out of view for a while. Entering the Great Room some twenty minutes later introduced Dean to Mr. Blackman the owner of the property. The group sat around a negotiated the price and it was settled

at just over \$ 152,000 in line with the budget. Drinks were in order although Dean was a tea totaler having been in AA many years before and was or had been clean for 13 years. Dean's drink was his favorite cranberry juice and Perrier. Bill asked if the Architect likes the property to morrow would the deal go forward dean said affirmative.

Bill remarked after another hour had passed that it was time to pick up Steve Cannigia at the airport. Climbing now into his Lincoln they quickly sped towards the airport. As they approached the Baggage claim area Steve was already standing and looking for coach Philips. As they approached Steve let out a yell coach how you doing it had been about twenty-five years since they last met. Both Dean and Steve had a lot to talk about as they made their way back to the Lodge. After Steve checked in both went to the dining area. It was early season and there was little snow around so most of the guests were transient. They sat down and ordered drinks and as they sipped their elixir old times just flowed. During the discussions the complete idea for the project as far as architectural features and functionality were reviewed. Steve was given sketches that Dean had prepared over the past several years. It was now about 10-00pm with the temperature heading down to Zero it was time to go

and sleep and get rest. The schedule was out at sunrise that both Dean and Steve would spend time together at the base. Bill would run them out to the property and return to the lodge. Bill would get the papers drawn up and then come and pick up both of them at the house. Sharp at 6-30am they were ready for the trip. Bill had arranged that at the fire place would be lit at the house so as to keep the water pipes from freezing. It would also give heat to the House and make it somewhat comfortable to be in all day until he returned. By 7-30am they were at the house and Bill dropped them both off. At first it was slow going as it took quite a lot of vision to incorporate what Dean wanted and the futuristic mind of this talented young Architect. Steve loved the view and the possibility of developing the lower level for the work environment. It took a little time for him to come up with the theater and show area. After a few hours Steve was convinced that he could really accomplish the mission and felt coach Philips would be satisfied. They needed to work out the consulting fees and both decided it could wait until Dean got back to Greenville. A ballpark figure would be discussed on their way to the airport that night. Bill had the contracts ready on returning all that was needed was signatures to paper and the deal was finished. After completing the formalities, it was time to go to the airport. Dean and Steve would part ways and

would be contact with each other as planned at the end of the next week.

Dean was now on the final outward-bound journey to San Francisco and was scheduled to arrive at around 10-00am, as the flight was about three hours with the time difference. The flight was uneventful except for some heavy turbulence over Idaho. This flight gave him quality time to continue on his novel that he was beginning to get engrossed in. Somehow the novel was following his plans in reality and it was kind of eerie to him. Only the Chapter in the novel was ahead of reality Chapter three was being written. The real world scenario was basically in line with chapter two. He would write with enthusiasm as his thoughts had progressed where by the novel could be written following the outline he had prepared and would try to adhere to. After a one of hours he needed to pause and as a meal was about to be served he thought it was a convenient time to call Monique.

“I was expecting a call sometime today” she said are you on schedule? Dean remarked that he was about two hours from San Francisco and should land at 10-15am, as there appeared to be a heavy head wind at 34,000 feet. Monique replied that she was

leaving her office at 9-00 am and they should meet up early in the evening. The Embarcadero West was an excellent choice she said as Pixel uses it for their Christmas executive get together. She expressed her inquisitive mind was getting the better of her a she was very excited to meet up. Piedmont flight 266 landed at San Francisco at 10-30 am as there was quite a backup due to rain in the local area earlier in the morning throwing all the schedules out of the window.

Dean had been in San Francisco two years earlier and had visited on several occasions. The city had a very unique collection of architecture including the wild residence. There was always a sense of movement and creativity about the city. Leaving the airport, they traveled passed the old Candle Stick Park as the new stadium for the Giants would be downtown. The Embarcadero West was on the wharf. Dean loved to eat at Smog's a famous fish restaurant that looked out at Alcatraz The cab pulled into the entrance and Dean just starred in amazement at the hotel it was architecturally gratifying and blended into the sky line. The doorman opened the cab and told the cabbie to open the trunk. Immediately he retrieved the cardboard suit pack and luggage. He always tried to travel keeping his dress ware neat and pressed. Tip the cabbie and

went through the revolving doors. Inside the doorman said. "Your laptop Sir" "No was his reply that stays with me at all times". "Yes Sir" and he gave Dean a ticket as they exchanged the ticket for a couple of dollar bills. The front desk had a preferred guest for Starwood's frequent patrons. After checking in the bell hop and Dean proceeded to the elevator. "Room 3021 on the executive floor" Dean said entering the elevator "very nice choice sir was the bellhop's remark. It looks straight down the bay at the Golden Gate Bridge and across to Alcatraz Island you will be very comfortable for the three days" he said. The room was a suite room with all the executive feature and electronic conveniences, Fax machine Internet access with wide screen plasma CRT with a 1.5 Gig machine slipped under the work table in a small room in the corner. All the needs were in place.

Dean settled in and would call home just to see how things were going. Nana Anastasia was very happy to hear his voice and asked how the trip was going. Well as usual I made the major decision and bought the house in Montana. In a calm voice Nana Anastasia said do I quit my job now or later. Dean said let's leave it until you have attended your Christmas Party. This was to be the first for Dean in many years. In thinking back, it was

most probably close to thirty-five years since he had attended a corporate party. He always thought they were all too political and broke up into little clicks, drunk and loud mouthed. People inadvertently got hurt at these types of affairs as too much was said under the influence of alcohol. Nana Anastasia was pleased about that the decision to wait. Dean did say that he would be on the road quite a bit up until Christmas with most of his time spent on Long Island with the architect or at the base home now call Cayuga Park. After a long phone conversation lasting about an hour it was time to get ready for an evening with Monique.

Dressed in a very nice suite and with a limited amount of gold jewelry Dean looked like what you would expect of a true executive on a roll. Slipping into the elevator that had an open glass cab Dean could see down into the lobby but could not recognize Monique. May be she had not arrived yet as supper was planned at 7-00pm with cocktails at 6-00pm and they were to meet in the verandah lounge. Walking towards a courtesy phone hanging in a short telephone booth Dean felt a little tremble in the floor a then realized that many years ago the building he was in would trembled also. He would need to get used to it over the next few days as it quite normal in San Francisco. Picking up the phone he questioned the front desk if

Monique Gregoirie was checked in and he was assured that she had. He made his way to the lounge and ordered a cranberry juice with Perrier and waited for her to arrive.

Wow! Was his exclamation as what seemed to be two beautifully dressed women approach the dining table. Stunned was his reaction as they were identical same shape, height, and hairstyle they even walked in the same manner. The whole Lounge looked at the two of them came to his table. Standing as they arrived Monique said in a very low tone sexy voice this is my twin sister Veronique. Being British Dean took her hand and kissed it lightly “Pleasure to have your acquaintance” was his remark. “Like wise” Veronique replied. Dean seated both ladies and signaled the waiter to attend the two ladies as to their drinks. Monique ordered a Vodka Martini up, Veronique a Burgundy wine. Both seated this was going to be a very confusing night for Dean and Monique knew this was her ace in the hole. The twin situation would be confusing this would throw Dean off base for a while, but also knew that he was very resourceful and would not take long to settle down.

Now that we are together and not met for a couple of years first let me bring you up to date Dean. My marriage is over and I’m

now living in LA by myself. The children are with me but my husband Philippe eloped back to France. Where in France is a quite a mystery. I have had the French police involved but so far. After one year he has manage to eluded them. I would use a bad word but I'm in the presence of a wonderful gentleman. "Your making my head swell he said" Veronique works for a competitor now at Quasar Industries she has a similar executive position now that have also relocated from France. As you remember I used to work for them in Paris. We both went to college together and studied 3D programming she is as competent at it as I am. Veronique lives here in Frisco in the Latin Quarter. At present she is not married or intends to tie the knot, life is just too good without strings attached. Monique he asked, "so what are the main differences between you both as twins". She was about to reply and before she made the statement Dean interjected Veronique is left handed and your right, "How amazing that you should come up with that so soon" she said. Dean remarked, "I watched both of you raise your glasses and it struck me odd that's all as you sat adjacent. Both arms raised next to each other at the same time".

Dean proceeded to outline the project and emphasized Monique's unique value to the project team as they were eating

their meal. Dean ask each of the women to sign a Non-disclosure, non-compete as they were about to go into detail and the investors needed assurance that Dean was not giving the store away, or dealing with other parties underhanded. This was the furthest from his mind. Both signed, he continued the whole presentation on a laptop situated at one end of the table as it had an infrared communication slot and could be worked from a remote location.

The Power Pont presentation went smoothly with lots of questions. Monique at the end expressed I know where I fit in. Where do I sign the contract it's pretty exciting? But here's the kicker she said "Veronique is going to take a leave of absence in the spring we will exchange places at Pixel 2500/800 they will never know". Dean said, "Have you ever done it before". "Many times in college" she said. Dates would be totally confused. Sometimes we even shared the same boyfriend. This was totally unexpected but was a good spoof if they could pull it off. The only thing Veronique will need is to practice with the use of the right hand. The switch is not until the spring so we have plenty of time. They left the hotel and the three of them walked slowly along the wharf. During the conversation Dean mentioned that he was the original electrical engineer on the Embarcadero West and that Evan Blackwell of Atlanta was the famous architect.

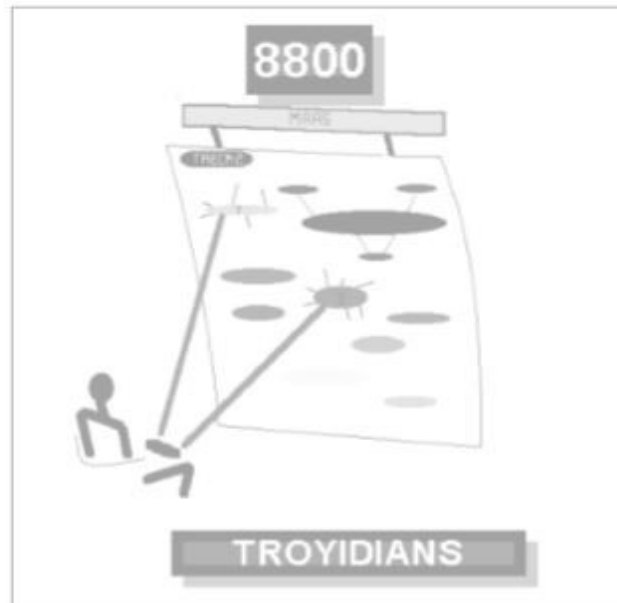
They then had a million questions about Deans past. Recently he said, “My memoirs were completed will mail you a copy when I get back to Greenville”.

Arriving back at the hotel at 11-00pm they decided to have nightcap and then break up. Monique was still up for the whole thing and felt quite confident she could pull it off. Final discussions resulted on a date for a trial run for the interchange would be around the Christmas Party at the Embarcadero, quite fitting they all thought. They would part with a kiss on the cheek and strolled across the Foyer and through the revolving doors into a cab. Dean stared and wondered if this all could be true as he had now completed the project team and contracts could be issued for signatures. Saturday he would spend in the city and relax and enjoy the upbeat culture and take in a god restaurant in the evening. Sunday late evening Dean was on the red eye that departed at 9-00pm and would arrive in Atlanta at 6-30 am if departure was on schedule. The red eye is normally not affected by delays as most of the rush hour is over by 8-00pm at most airports. The plane taxied into the gate at Atlanta on time. Dean would need to hurry from concourse A to D for the connection to Greenville. The last leg was uneventful and he arrived at 7-45 am at GSP. While driving his car home things

started to really sink in as to the great success the last three weeks had been, also the amount of work it took to coordinate the effort. Nana Anastasia was not home as she had gone to work. Letting himself in he plunked down the luggage and went upstairs to bed exhausted. Deans said to himself don't forget you have five bypasses and God has given you a second chance don't blow it this time. You don't need to have a serious heart attack. This was really bothering Nana Anastasia as she knew him all too well. Dean was a class "A" personality and when on a roll would kick "superlative".

Chapter III

RESPIRE



Chapter III

Respite

South Carolina was having just a fantastic fall season that now was into its sixth week with no rain. Morning temperature in the high thirties and mid-day in the mid-seventies and with no breezes it was just delightful. On this day, just one week before Thanksgiving Dean arose and went for his normal walk on Thursday around the local mall. Nana Anastasia would always accompany him so it was a chance to catch up the events of the past week. At the breakfast table it was a very light, just corn flakes and a Banana. Coffee smelt great as they sat awaiting their first cup of the day. Nana Anastasia remark in a very concerned way, don't you feel you're doing too much. "I'm worried about you your acting like a forty-year-old and not a sixty-year-old having had major by-pass surgery". Dean bowed his head knowing full well she was right and he needed to slow down. "What's so important about being in Cayuga Park within a month, she said, by all reports it's snowing or going to snow twenty inches today". Dean realized at this point that the schedule would need to be adjusted and the work would have to start at the first thaw in April. They got in the car at 5-29am and

went to the Mall. Security opened the back entrance for the health conscious people at 5-30am. On arriving, it was time to do their normal four-mile walk around the upper level. It's quite interesting walking the mall as the window displays are changed very often to suit the apparel season and always one season in advance. Walking the halls on a regular basis they had met several regulars and it was always disconcerting when one of the circle of friends were absent. Nana Anastasia because of heart disease in her family was only too happy to spend time with her husband three times a week. This quality time gave them each a chance to communicate and convey their feelings and of course keep up on their immediate family of six grandchildren distributed around the East Coast. The trip around the mall took about an hour. At 6-30am they would be heading back to home for a quick shower and Nana Anastasia would then go off to work.

Dean would shower a little later after catching up with his e-mail and International soccer as he was nuts about players and teams of all nations it was quite a passion with him. Dean at 7-30m made his way downtown to his usual haunt the Atlanta Bread Company. As the Lincoln turned into the main street the trees had minimal leaves on them as fall was now evident

everywhere. The upper part of the buildings on the west side of the street was in sunshine and the lower shaded from the buildings across the street. The street was used as an esplanade. Chairs on the sidewalk were stacked outside restaurants. The street was lit with old fashion three bollard looking lamp standards giving somewhat a French flavor. Lunchtime it was a thriving community as the city had several high tech companies located in the multi-level buildings in the vicinity. Years ago when Dean and the family first relocated from Atlanta the majority of the storefronts were boarded up. The City Board has been very creative and the infusion of businesses into the area has made Greenville a wonderful place to live. Dean parked the car and tried to get a parking spot in view from the corner of the Atlanta Bread Company, as the Meter Maid after 9-00am, if cars were over parked would start ticketing. The muffin and coffee would, if ticketed, become quite expensive at \$8.00. Strategically placed in the corner a small table room for just two chairs. It was just perfect a location to keep check on the Meter Maid in case the car got ticketed. Today was quite a busy one for Dean, as he would need to make a stop by the bank to cash a couple of checks so that he had pocket money for lunch.

Entering the premises, he was always greeted with a warm welcome from Virginia the manager. She would say “what muffin today sweetie” “Your choice” was Dean’s answer. Normally there were three choices blueberry, banana walnut or pumpkin. Surprise today you got banana walnut. Dean took a medium coffee and retired to the corner seat. Assembling the laptop on the table he was ready to start writing the next chapter of his novel. Nana Anastasia had remarked “that he had come out of his doldrums now that he had something to do and writing always seemed to inspire you”. Dean had to admit it was true and he was getting very excited about the novel that was flowing really well. The plot was so intriguing that he was getting wrapped up in the characters set and could see it becoming a movie before a book. Dean wrote for about two hours completing about four pages of the new chapter before pulling up stakes and walking to his car the time now was about 10-00am. The Meter Maid was issuing a summons just two cars down. Close call this time he thought. During the time period while writing he realized that he was tardy the software logic cases had not put back in the bank. This was now uppermost on his mind so he drove straight home. Sitting in one corner of the computer room was the multi-million-dollar logic. His hands

slowly picked up the cases and kissed the top one just for luck. Who knows where this is going to go was his thought.

Dean needed to complete a couple of errands on this day. One was to get some bookbinding done at Kinko's that was across the road from the bank depository. He needed to get the functional logic diskettes back in a secured place as soon as possible. After completing the final printing of his memoirs Volume III for a dear friend David Cockman. He carefully made ready the package for mailing to his friend in the United Kingdom. The copy would be bound at Kinko's with all intentions of mailing later in the day. Lunch was scheduled with a friend Jane who was always interested in what Dean was up to. Calling from the cell phone he asked the operator if Jane was in today and if so please transfer the call. She obliged with a kind "Have a good day Madam". This was the case with most operators they recognized Deans voice for that of women. He guessed it comes over as high-pitched speech pattern he thought. Jane answered "how you doing Dean" "quite well" he said any chance of lunch to-day". Jean replied, "No I will take a rain check", but make it Tuesday of following week and don't forget its Thanksgiving week. Dean hung up and decided it was time to get down to writing more of his novel.

By the end of the day Chapter three was falling into place and he was pleased with progress. Cell buzzer on the phone interrupted his thought pattern. Hello “who’s this?” he said. Don replied with “what’s happening on your novel Dean” he remarked, “Stop bothering me Don I told you on the following Tuesday after Thanksgiving, we could meet at the Atlanta Bread Company”. Don explained that he was so excited about the whole thing and once more repeated it’s going to make a great movie trust me. Don restated that he had read several times the First chapter several times. You have a great mind to think all of this up was his remark. “The truth is it will work with all the things you have shown me,” he said. Dean said “I have to hang up as I have another call on hold and it looks like it’s the Architect calling about the development of Cayuga Park”. “What’s that all about” Don said. Dean replied “I will tell will you on Tuesday and hung up”. Passing his fingers over the dialing keys Dean pressed the on line button. “Steve glad to hear from you” he said in a quiet voice. Steve explained that on the flight back to New York he had developed several rough sketches on the initial concepts for Cayuga Park. Excitedly Steve said “I will e-mail you the sketches, it will be much easier to converse with you if they are front of you to look at. My

secretary is doing it as we speak”. The fax machine in the corner of the computer room started spilling out several sketches after the final one was complete in the outlet tray there was ten sheets. “Boy were going to be on line for hours,” Dean said. Steve asked “do you have video conferencing capability” and Dean said, “Yes Net Meeting”. Steve said, “That would do. Next time we will do the review over the Internet and use the white boarding capability”.

First it was explained to Steve that the winter weather had already set in as there was expected to be a twenty-inch snowfall in Montana today. “Wow” was his immediate response. This obviously will change the schedule. “It will give me a little more time to come up with the full concept including the theaters before the spring” Steve said. Dean had browsed through the sketches while Steve was talking. Steve they look fantastic as the initial first pass. “I will need time to evaluate the concepts” he said. “By the way I’m planning on a trip to the beach after Thanksgiving would you like to join us that is you and your wife”. Steve said, “He would consult with his executive of schedules and home planning his wife”. “It sounds great he said as we both need a break”. The winter routine up hear in New York is pretty rigorous. Dean said “it’s not too warm this time

of the year in Hilton Head but always very exhilarating. I will e-mail or have my daughter who is a travel agent mail you all the details". "Great" was Steve's remark and hung up

Dean sent e-mails out to all the investors explaining the delay in the project as it had just run upon its first snag. This would delay to the overall schedule would be about six months. The e-mail stated that this should result in a little better project with respect to the quality of fabrication in spring rather than the late fall as was in the original schedule. Within minutes of sending out the e-mail Seniel was on the phone. "Dean what's the hang up"? The weather has arrived about three weeks early and we will be unable to get the materials and labor to Cayuga Park to start. Seniel obviously was upset and took a lot of convincing that it could not go forward. After a lengthy discussion about the schedule and what had been accomplished to date Seniel settle down. Dean said "he would e-mail the photos and sketches already developed by the Architect just one day after returning from Billings. Seniel said that would be fine and he would present them to the steering committee. Dean stated "don't forget to include Dev and Jim in the presentation". They hung up and Dean was very relieved that Seniel was now convinced

that it was appropriate to reschedule and that meant that he could convince the other of the situation at hand.

Dean contacted his daughter who worked as a manager of a travel agency and made arrangements to stay at their favorite place Windsor I at Palmetto Dunes on Hilton Head Island. Laura his daughter called back. Dad you can get the place for a week for just nine hundred what a bargain as you have been paying about thirteen hundred for a four-day weekend. “Laura he said take the week but e-mail Steve Cannigia the arrangements as he is coming to Hilton Head”. “You mean the Steve Cannigia from Kings Park High School, the guy in our graduating class” “Yes I will tell you all about it next week at the Thanksgiving table” and hung up.

Thanksgiving each year was just a great get together as the family was now getting pretty large with five families and having six grandchildren. It was starting to get a little colder as the week went by. Wednesday through the following Monday would have little cause for business as most financial and small businesses take off for the weekend That is the Wednesday night before Thanksgiving through the following Monday. On Wednesday some of the family would travel from Richmond that was Eric and Deborah plus the three grandchildren. Nana

Anastasia really loved to have all the little ones around her and could not wait to see the newborn again named Anastasia after herself. They arrived late evening and Dean was deep in slumber so he did not see them until they were up early in the morning as usual. Laura and Jeff arrived also a little later from Virginia Beach with their son Max. All were now crammed into the small house, but it was fun having all the grandchildren sleeping on airbeds it looked like a refugee camp. His daughter Heather would come up from Atlanta on Thanksgiving day as there was little room left as the invasion from the north necessitated them using Heathers room for Eric and Deborah and girls. Bryan his son and fiancé lived local and Kathie Matt and grandson Tristan lived just thirty minutes outside of Greenville.

Thanksgiving day was a typical family reunion with all of the son in-laws and Bryan going out for a few beers before the meal. The group had really slowed down a lot as they would power drink and Dean would need to pre stock at least eight cases of beer just to get through the first two days. After that they were on their own. Nana Anastasia prepared the turkey and the girls all helped. These occasions were so rewarding as they could all run their mouths pretty good. Nana Anastasia was the

matriarch and controlled most of the conversation in her own soft and loving way.

The meal finished it was always sleep time and watch ball games. Laura during the afternoon took Pop Pops as he was known to the family, aside and said, “What’s this entire thing going on with Steve Cannigia. You know I had a fling with him during high school”. “No I did not know this”. he told her all about what was taken place and her lower jaw opened up wide in amazement. “You’re kidding me,” she said. It’s true mom and myself will be relocating to Montana in the early spring. She has agreed to take over the duties of den mother for the whole project team of nerds. “Did you hear that Deborah? she gestured to her sister. Deborah quickly ran into the Living Room from the Den. What! Was her exclamation? “Dad and mom are going to live in Montana and live with a bunch of nerds”. Deborah stuck her head out and frowned what are you crazy in your old age? With a blurb “tell me all about it Dad”. “Laura will as it’s a long story” Dean said. Not only that but he is meeting Steve Gannigia in Hilton Head next week. Dean said “hush as mom does not know as of yet it’s to be a surprise over the Holiday. I’m hoping she will come next weekend so that she can keep Stephens wife company at Windsor I. Laura said “what’s happening for the first part of the week now that you

have rented it from November 26th thru December 1st". I'm meeting with Steve the beginning of the week to go over all the conceptual progress of the project in detail and talk over my concerns. The reason is that mom wants me to slow down and you all know I love Hilton Head specially the Condo in Windsor I at Palmetto Dunes resort. Deborah smiled as if to say best of luck with Nana Anastasia. Laura did say that she got confirmation from Steve that he would be traveling to Hilton Head and had her book the flights for both him and his wife. This confirmed Dean needed to change his plans with Don to meet at the Atlanta Bread Company next Tuesday.

Late afternoon on Friday Dean called Don and made new arrangements for Don to come to Hilton Head to meet up with Steve for the first time. Don was pretty excited about the whole idea. He had made other arrangements but stated they could be canceled under these circumstances. The convoy of SUV's left on early on Sunday morning, as it was a seven-hour journey back home for both Eric and Jeff. With tears in their eyes as always the girls said their goodbyes climbing into the SUV's, as they could not bear the thought of hugs and kisses with Mom and Dad on leaving. As the caravan pulled away Dean could see that there were tears streaming down both the girl's cheeks. In

the back seats were the grandchildren already watching movies on the TV perched in the back seat. They were all on their way and could not care less. Heidi was different as she was the next to eldest. She had her little face against the glass window and with a very sad face was saying and waving goodbye to Nana Anastasia. It was the end to what was once more a marvelous time together. The house was empty at last Dean would now inspect for the damages normally not evident until two or three days after they left. The house wreckers he would always shout at them during their stay just to slow them down and keep them off balance. Tristan one of the grandchildren always replied "not me". Well it was pretty good this time as they were all growing up and were not nearly as rambunctious as they used to be when younger.

Later that evening Dean informed Anastasia that he would be going to Windsor I in Hilton Head to meet up with Steve Caniggia. He said he would appreciate it she could join them on the weekend on Thursday night. "Thanks for telling me in advance but then I have come to expect that from you as you are always spontaneous". Work has been a little slow so it's a good opportunity to do some Christmas shopping at the outlet store with Teresa. How do I get there she said in one breath and then

in another I know I just got to get off at 95 Chatawachi Bridge exit 29 and take route 462 straight in to Hilton Head correct?”

“Not quite you have to travel west at the junction of 462-170 but you will have to get on 287 at Buford Junction “Deans answered.

The two of them spent the rest of the evening quietly on the couch watching the latest on the war in Afghanistan. Osama Bin Laden suspected leader of the terrorist plot that attacked the Twin Towers in New York had not been captured. He was still believed to be in Afghanistan. The war going slow but appeared that the objectives were being accomplished. Both Nana Anastasia and Dean thought he had left the country some time ago and the coalition forces had little chance of catching him. Osama Bin Landen had a twenty-five-million-dollar bounty on his head with no takers at present.

Monday was again just a clear cool day the continuing dry weather was having a devastating effect on the vegetation. Major fires were breaking out in Kentucky, Georgia and Tennessee. The yearly rainfall was about ten inches below normal. The sky was once again clear with just a few clouds to the south basically in the direction Dean would be traveling to Hilton Head. The route would be southeast to Interstate 95 heading due south. Eventually and head for Hilton Head Island

after four hours of traveling. The sun was losing its height by the time he got to the main Island. At the entrance to Palmetto Dunes properties he swung into the administration parking lot. Entering the building he waited about five minutes and the lady receptionist asked his intentions and Dean replied with Mr. Philips I have a registration at the Windsor I condo 506. With a gesture using her right hand and mapping a route to the condo on the back of an advertising brochure she said this is the route. He made her aware that he was very familiar with the area, as they had stayed at the condo some ten times before. He took the keys and stated "I have guests arriving tonight Mr. Steve Caniggia his wife and mine will arrive on Thursday also". Thank you for advising us was her remark and have a great week.

Pulling the car out into the beautifully kept drive lined with Cyprus with moss dangling from all the branches on the trees. He drove slowly towards the condo admiring the trees and the bicycle paths so neatly trimmed. Halted by security at the entrance he was advised to show his pass more prominently on the mirror of his car. "Yes sir" as he pulled away. It was only about three minutes and as he pulled into the courtyard the sun was setting. The lower level parking was directly ahead so he

slid the car into a parking spot unloaded the car and proceeded to the elevator. The condo was on the fifth floor in the middle of a multi-unit condo in the center looking out directly over the swimming pool below. The ocean was but one hundred yards away. Entering the condo, he was once in a very familiar setting. It appeared to have been redecorated and not before time he said to himself. Last time they visited the condo was showing signs of wear and needed some work obviously the owner recognized this and had it renovated. The condo was very tastefully decorated pastel shades of light pinks and gray. The whole living room was fully mirrored so it gave it a very wide-open look. The kitchen was now fitted out in a cedar wood and the dining table was with a glass top and a center leg made of seashells to hold the top. Dean dropped his luggage in the master bedroom and unpacked. He had stopped off on the way in and picked up breakfast essentials such as coffee, cereal, and milk, etc. While walking around the condo he put on the TV to see how the stock market had done for the day. Not bad were his thoughts as the market went up two hundred points and bounced over ten thousand for the first time since the recession had started. This was a good sign his 401K was now showing some sign of recovery.

It was now 7-00pm and Dean had arranged to pick Steve up at the Hilton Head airport close at hand. He jumped in the car and headed to the airport. Steve was waiting as he entered the parking lot. Steve could see Dean and with a hand wave strolled across the parking lot with laptop traveling case and luggage rolling behind. "So how was your trip" Steve. Not too bad the puddle jumper was late taking off from Savannah but it was a very nice flight flying alongside the coast and eventually flying into Hilton Head. Boy there are a great number of golf courses around here. Dean said, "to be precise 269 in the state of South Carolina the most of any state". We will need to play one of them while I'm here do you play Dean". Somewhat but not too well about 102 score just a weekend golfer," he replied. With this said they opened the doors of the car and then the trunk to put his luggage in. Closing both the car was started and they made their way to the Palmetto Dunes. It was now dark but the area looked very neat and clean Steve said. "This island is so well kept and aesthetically pleasing "Dean said. The conservation committee has done a good job of building out the whole community without losing the uniqueness of the beach environment." Entering the secured area once more they pulled into the lower level and preceded to the fifth level opening the door Steve entered and said Wow this is really fantastic what a

layout. Dean was pleased that he liked the condo. Steve remarked my “wife will love this”. “Good” but let’s go out to supper tonight and talk light things and try to avoid business” Dean said. A quiet evening was spent having an Italian meal at Savaglio’s in the Marriott Beach House just a few blocks away. After supper they walked along the beach. The cool wind struck their faces their eyes watered. “We really need a sweater,” Steve said. I warned you that it would be a little chilly this time of the year. Steve said “I must tell Teresa to bring the right clothes with her”. They strolled back to the unit as they passed the Jacuzzi. They decided to go upstairs and get their suits on and take a relaxing dip. The cool breeze and the hot tub being about forty degrees centigrade made it very relaxing. This was an opportunity for Steve to talk about the project and kick ideas around. The two of them would be in close contact and it would be an exhilarating experience to share ideas. Dean would only stay for a short time as due to his heart he was to limit his stay to just ten minutes. After time was up he left but Steve wished to stay for a while so he left and made his way to the condo. Dean felt this was a good time to call Don and give him directions and at what time to expect him on Tuesday. “Don how are you doing” he said as the phone was picked up. Don said did you expect me to pick up I guess so he replied. Well what’s

happening down there in Hilton Head things are going good and we have just started kicking ideas around. Steve is very bright and it's a pleasure working with him I believe you will also enjoy his friendship also. "Good show" was Don's remark. They talked about the novel and how far he had got and how long he thought it would take Dean to complete. I would say about three months at this rate he said. I'm typing some days five or six pages on the weekends may be twenty. With the font size being twelve the novel should be about three hundred pages. At present I'm on page fifty in just a week and a half. Multiply that by six and I should hit the schedule as I thought. Don said "we need to talk about it when I'm down in Hilton Head for the day". "O.K." and he got off the phone there was knock at the door and it was Steve needed to be let in. "Boy that was spectacular he said very exhilarating". Steve poured a Burgundy wine and sipped slowly as spread himself on the couch. Dean said, "He was going to bed, as he had to be at the gym at 5-30am over at the Marriott Beach club to work out". "Count me out on that one I'm going to pass" Steve said.

The next morning Dean did his usual work out and met up with Steve at about 7-00am, asking him "Do you want breakfast at the condo or at the Beach Club. Steve said "Why not the Beach

club". They both walked over to the Club. The sun was now rising but clouds had moved in so it was a little chilly as they strolled casually towards the Club. On arriving they were seated at the window looking over the beach. The dunes stretched out along the beach for miles and the sun would dance on the ocean that was so still. The waves broke on the beach leaving a white puff of bubbles. Land crabs run furiously to and from their holes located on the beach. Positioned off shore and moving slowly in the ocean where several Shrimp boats starting out early in the day. A few sea gulls passed overhead while two pelicans skimmed about two feet above the ocean. The buffet was beautifully laid out with hot and cold foods. Dean took a cold meal of cereal and fruit while Steve a large plate of eggs bacon sausages with home fries and a bagel on the side, Dean's mouth drawled with salvia as he looked at his plate. He knew his breakfast had to be the way it was set out in front of him.

The morning started out with a discussion on the features of Cayuga Park. The new addition to the kitchen would be on the backside of the existing one there was enough room just before the drop off to put in a twenty foot by twenty foot one. Alongside would be the new health center that backed up to the garage these two facilities would be of log wood cabin type construction

to match the existing. Steve said this phase could be released very early for fabrication and shipped from Maine at the appropriate time to suite the construction schedule. The emergency generator diesel driven and UPS must be ordered right away. The existing Great Room and Den on the west side would lead out onto an upper deck made of cedar wood. The stick like poles that were really those used for pole lines by the utility company were of terrific strength the spacing was such that under the Great Room the theaters would be constructed. At this level supporting the new overhanging and very futuristic. Each member of the team would have work sphere that would be set beams jutting out from the stone face. They would look animated in space. There was to be and interconnecting corridor that housed the sleeping quarters for each team member in glass. Each unit would be self-contained with heating and ventilating air conditioning and all the high tech data and TV requirements tied back to the OC room. OC meaning operations center Steve said. Dean stopped Steve right there he said how is the maid to clean these rooms walking through the corridor that was fully enclosed in glass. "No way" Dean expressed Nana Anastasia has a very bad phobia with being suspended out over things. Like riding and outside elevator in hotels. She even fainted at the World Trade Center when getting to close to the

windows at the observation level. Steve paused and said we will make them with motor operated blinds that come down to a level half way and make the bottom construction sheetrock. This way she can work in the area without the fright or getting a phobia. This level would be the lower level. The next level up would be completely enclosed in glass and the new boardroom would be at that level. A rotating center platform having a” C “shaped table in the center is where the visitors or the steering committee would convene for meetings. They would look down into the Think Tank that would be the working area encased with special inscription glass for the project team. The rotating platform when it was time to present would rotate around and the members in attendance would look at the individual theaters that were set up under the original construction. By now Dean was getting the picture as he was very good at 3D concepts and could sketch out buildings and concepts very well himself. At the ends would be circular stairways for team they would connect to the new dining area as part of the kitchen. The other end would connect to the Great Room at one end. The concept will need two additional domes one at each end for just quiet time for individuals to just hang out and think or enjoy a TV show or play darts etc. I doubt if you could make it large enough for a billiard table. That always seems to relax people. “No Steve said

we can accommodate them under the floor of the board room as it really is a wide open utility space just perfect to divide up with the ends having all the functionality you want. Steve reiterated, “When he was out there he measured all the main supporting columns or poles. The outside extremities of the existing log cabin he had on a plat that was used at closing but said I did check the most important out and confirmed that they were correct as delineated on the plat. Give me a week or two I’m confident we can come up with the total requirements you have outlined”.

“One more” Dean said. Where is the utility room for the Generator and UPS located? The services room would be off to one side of the health center on the backside small distribution room would be adjacent to the OC room. How does that really fit in? I was thinking to hang that under the new deck at the existing den level looking back into the new board room it should look quite spectacular as it would have an animated look from the board room but inside the glass facade

This took most of the day sketching on a large sketchpad that they got from the Marriott. By the end of the first day after some one hundred sketches and details what was left now was the fit out with the amenities for each room. Dean said that he could

give him some idea but would need to get each of the team involved or ask them to talk to Steve individually bearing in mind there is a strict budget. This now brings me to my fees Steve said. Give me the bad news Dean said. I think the way to do this is for Modern Infrastructures Associates to bill you for the employees that work on the project on an hourly breakdown based on skill level. Myself I'm going to request a fee of about fifty thousand dollars paid to me directly. This seemed exorbitant to Dean but he was the best in the industry and had one hell of a reputation. There will need to be a clause in the contract not to exceed of one hundred thousand dollars both fees combined. This made Dean feel a little better and he could now swallow the pill now. Boy who to present it to the steering committee as this never came up in the earlier discussions. He would need to talk to Siniel and find a way to smooth this over. The day had gone really well and they both decided that a walk along the beach as the sun was going down might clear their heads a little. Steve said, "Its very relaxing down here even though we are working our butts off. I'm looking forward to Teresa coming down and enjoying this great place you have rented".

Tuesday early morning was the same routine and about 9-00am they started the detailed requirements for each module. The utility services were pretty standard the only detail would be the tank capacity based the run time. The engine would consume about 17 gallons an hour. If the generator were to run 24/7 it would require at least at 4000-gallon tank to run ten days, That's a tank at least six feet in diameter fifteen to twenty feet long and would need filling every ten days. Oil deliveries would be a problem in the dead of winter although it was planned that the team would be dismantled by late fall of the following year. The three seasons where access could be over the rural road would be O.K. Gas could be a consideration as a supplemental stand by and the engine could run on either. Both types of fuel would be made available. Due to the secured nature of the property outside intervention every two weeks was frowned upon but may be it would be reality. A sufficient storage area would be needed for the last result and that was a stockpile of at least ten cord of wood. "No stone must be unturned" was Dean's remark.

The new kitchen must have large oven for pizzas and be electric. All the normal kitchen equipment must be furnished and Steve said, "He knew a very competent kitchen contractor to come up

with a layout and a bill of material with a cost breakdown and long lead items”. Pass on we go to the next said Dean. OC Room I believe we should leave that to Anthony Silvestrie to come up with the scope along with equipment requirements, He will need the input of all the others on the team as they need a layout and it should be passed on to you the Architect. The boardroom should integrate with the OC; the best company he dealt with was Design Builders group in Atlanta. I have a personal relationship with them and they are extremely competent. They will have again coordinate with Anthony Silvestrie. The only items left were the Architectural features carpeting, etc. and furniture. Steve said, “He would take care of it”. Dean stressed the fact that he needed a full bill of material as soon as possible so as to shop it and have it all delivered at one time from a company in Texas whom his son had worked for in the past. They were very good on modular design and furnishing all the correct pieces. The whole plant was computerized. “Good” Steve said that’s less worry for me. Dean said that after he had met Don this was one of the things we both should mention in the afternoon meeting. The theaters will be the sole responsibility of Anthony he is the visual and audio arts expert. Of course I would be in on review. The meeting had lasted some four hours and it was time for lunch. Steve let’s just go out to

the New York Deli and eat outside on the dock. Great idea so both left the condo and made their way to the Deli. The sandwiches are truly New York size and with potato salads as good as living in Manhattan Dean said. A quiet lunch by the dock looking over the water was just perfect as the sun was out quite strong temperature in the high Seventies. Steve said "is it like this most of the year?" "Normally not quite as warm but always pleasant" Dean replied. They had finished and walked along the dockside and looked at all the very expensive boats now anchored and mothballed for the winter season. Some still were made ready for sailing but those were really the diehards. After half an hour they drove back to the condo. Just as they entered the courtyard, Don wheeled into the Windsor I. "What timing," Dean said as Don rolled down his window. Don this is Steve the Architect from Long Island as Don stretched out his hand from the car window. "Pleasure" Don replied. With introductions over the party made their way to the condo. Don entered last and with a loud Wow! This is so neat. "Well maybe" Dean said, "but you will have to sleep on the pull out for the night is that O.K." It's not as though its boot camp I will survive he remarked as he stowed his luggage in the master bedroom. I have reserved a room over at the clubhouse for the afternoon as we need a little more room to stretch out the plans and sketches

for you, Dean said. After a beer while sitting on the balcony looking out over the pool and Jacuzzi with the beach just beyond was a fantastic site. The three jumped in the car with all the plans and drove to the Beach Club. It was quite an afternoon that drifted way into the early part of the evening. Don could now visualize Cayuga Park and the need for modularization of the build out so as to make schedule. “Steve you and Don will work closely together on the expediting of materials and contractors. I’m deeply involved in financial aspect and the development of the source code” Dean said.

The sun had already set and a very cool breeze had sprung up and it was quite chilly as they returned to the condo. In the car Don remarked Steve I don’t even have a contract yet. Steve said “you’re not alone nor do we at Modern Infrastructure Associates where all working on Deans good faith”. “Boy your all in trouble” Dean replied. Buy now they were back at the courtyard parking was not a problem as it was during the summer season. Parking in the covered lower deck they all clambered out of the car and went upstairs. The evening would be spent at a local sports bar Anchadalas. Mexican food was their specialty and the portions were enormous. Steve and Don had Margaritas and Dean his usual cranberry juice and Perrie.

Steve ordered Cascadia's as an appetizer and for the main meal a lobster. Don, Doritos stuffed with crabmeat odd combination but a specialty. Dean ordered a fishmeal with mash potatoes and gravy this took a little negotiation as it was not on the menu. The waitress kindly said, "You know this will all have to be ala-carte". "So be it" was Dean's remark. The meal came out steaming hot and the aroma has the dishes were placed in front of the party was just tantalizing. Don said a prayer as it was quite customary down south to do so. Dig in he remarked after completing the prayer. They all chatted heartedly as the meal was eaten. The interludes would bring the three of them to a pause so that the food could digest. Dean said, "let's go over the financial side of the construction and see how you two will put it together".

By the time supper was over each of the group expressed that the food was just too much to eat but extremely tasty. As the strolled to the car Don said, "I have to leave early tomorrow but I will get in touch with Steve next week. In the interim the contractor the Texas should be contacted. I will start a dialog to discuss the modular concepts. Dean interjected try and get some idea of the relative cost based on a square foot basis for now. They had already Xeroxed the sketches and the rough

dimensions would be sufficient for a budget pricing. “Don be very aware that this is a very secretive project and if you send out documents make sure there is a priority stamp on them that they are copyright protected with a blurb about copying” Steve stated. “Will do,” said Don. The evening was a great success and the party went back to the condo, as it was now 11-00pm. Dean and Steve went to bed and Don rolled out the pull out couch. Within ten minutes all were sound asleep.

Dean was up early and tried not to disturb Don as he moved around the condo. With a slight noise he escaped out the front door there was a creaking sound made by the hinges. The morning air was fairly cold as Dean made his way past the pool leading to the beachhead. Steam was rising off the Jacuzzi with a heavy smell of chlorine whiffing across the pathway. His nostrils let him know as he sniffed a little as they ran immediately. Wiping his nose, he headed towards the beach using a boardwalk. In Hilton Head the beach is dead flat and compacted. This is ideal for walking at great lengths. His normal walk would be half hour out and the same obviously back. There was a tinge of light slightly protruding thought he darkness of the morning. There were very few others walking at this time of the day 5-30am. Dean walked close to the waves as they lashed

on to the beach it was not as calm as it usually is during the summer. He tiptoed around the deeper parts of the beach as the water quite cold. At times he would just sprint a few yards to keep warm and alternate his work out. Within the half hour the sun had started to show through the light clouds. The colors were just spectacular with a deep red in the center. Shades of red with yellow streaks adorned the whole skyline. Shrimp boats were already trawling for their catch. On returning Dean cleaned sand off his feet at the showerheads and walked gingerly along the path that was constructed on concrete and seashells. The shells cut into his feet, they were quite sore by the time he got to the Jacuzzi. Lowering slowly into the pool of water was rejuvenating. His head held against the side of the tub. His body in a full postulate position but only on his back floated to the top it was so restful. The sunrays danced along the condo windows and the sound of an early crow disturbed the peacefulness of the experience. He was in La La land as they say. Just a few minutes passed and he jumped out, dried off and went upstairs.

Don had left and Steve was still in slumber-land. Dean made a light breakfast and would turn on the TV to find out what the weather would be for the day. It was to be sunny most of the day but overcast in the evening still with no rain in sight. Dean

thought it would be a good day for a round of golf. Clubs could be rented at the pro-shop. Dean knew of a small store on Pope's Highway that rented sets reasonably. He jumped into the car and rented two sets and got back before Steve was up. Steve awoke, showered and showed his head around the corner of the vestibule leading into the bedroom. What's on today? Well I have been down town and rented clubs hoping you would like to play. "That's great," said Steve I very rarely take breakfast although yesterday was an exception. Let's go straight to the course I did bring my golf shoes just in case. "Good thinking", Dean replied. The morning and a great deal of the afternoon was spent playing. Dean shot ninety-nine and Steve one hundred and two. They both had lots of fun. As the sun was going down they lounged around the clubhouse and had a few drinks. The starter at the clubhouse teamed them up with two other guys who formed the foursome and they were now deeply engrossed in a card game for the next three hours. At eight o'clock it was time to think about a meal. Dean had avoided the Harbor-Town, as he wanted to take the girls down there. How about Hudson's he said to Steve I have never been there since we have been coming to the Island. It is supposedly a great seafood place. Boy lets go I'm starving. The two invited the others players who both

asked for a rain check. They drove to Hudson's and were delighted with the evening meal.

Thursday arrived and by midday Anastasia pulled into the condo parking lot. Dean introduced Anastasia to him as she entered the condo. "This is much better now that they have brought it up to snuff" she said. The two of them were waiting now only for Teresa to arrive from New York and then they could spend a nice evening Down at Harbor Town. They had ordered a limo to pick her up at the airport and she should arrive about three in the afternoon. The group went down to poolside for a while to soak up the sun that was not too obtrusive this time of the year. Steve made his way upstairs at about 3-15 pm waiting for Teresa to arrive. Calling her on the cell phone he knew she was in transit from the airport and should arrive shortly. Within ten minutes she appeared at the condo. Steve let her in she stopped abruptly she was stunned, "What a glorious layout this is" she said to Steve. Yes, is been quite a hardship this last few days. Teresa giggled and said you're kidding me this is luxury. Steve had to admit that Dean's life style was pretty upscale and that he loved fine dining as well. They quietly sat looking out over the pool. Teresa brought Steve up to date with the latest business news from the office. Nothing earth

shattering he thought as she rambled on. Teresa lets go down to pool side and hung out with Dean and Anastasia as you don't have much sun left in the day and its very pleasant down there. They both took the elevator to the pool level and strolled along the beautifully lined walk way. The maintenance crews were just finishing plant rows upon rows of pansy's as they are quite hardy during the wintertime and give color to the beds. Using the passkey, they entered the pool area Dean was on his feet but Anastasia was still relaxing in the Jacuzzi. This is Teresa my wife." Pleasure" Dean said I hope you enjoy your brief visit with us at Windsor I. If the condo is any indication, it's going to be fantastic. Anastasia called from the Jacuzzi high Teresa as she knew her from Kings Park high school she was a cheerleader with her daughter Deborah. It had been twenty years five years since they had seen one another. Anastasia said you haven't changed a bit still pretty and petite. You haven't grown old either one of you both you and coach Philips looks wonderful. "Trying to get on my good side" Anastasia replied. They all laughed and after introductions sat around the pool until the sun went down. It did get a little chilly and Teresa remarked I'm glad I bought some warmer clothes for the evenings. Steve said, "I told you so".

Friday would be a shopping day for the girls at the discount Mall. Anastasia loved the Mall and the bargain hunting. It was all with her budget line and the stores were all the famous brand names. On arriving back at the condo the two of them put on a fashion show and picked out the attire for the evening meal at The Port Royal Club at the Westin hotel. Fridays is Seafood night and the Port Royal was famous for its seafood night. Steve wondered if it could beat Hudson's were they had eaten during the week. It's not dressy but smart evening attire is good you don't need a tie Steve.

They drove over to the club at around seven "o'clock any later and it's a nightmare as it gets very crowded. They pulled up under the portico and valet parking took care of the car. Both couples looking very sharp made their way to the Bourbon Café. The maître d' greeted them with how are you this evening pleased to have you as our guest tonight. They were seated at a window looking out over the beach. The table was dressed with a long stem rose with a candle light in the center a very nice setting for the evening meal. The buffet was unbelievable with all the types of foods one could think of and delicious. Deserts were in order as all along wall was about thirty different deserts. "If you're worried about calories" Dean said "this place is not for the feint at heart. You can gain two pounds in one night

eating hear". They had coffee and then strolled around the hotel it was magnificent," Very classy" Steve said I want to thank you for supper and the invite it has been something special for me and my wife, but knowing coach I'm sure you still have some things up your sleeve. I'm like a young kid at Solar Studios waiting for the next ride and the unexpected. Teresa who had traveled all day was now getting tired so they made their way back to the condo. Light talk around the kitchen table and it was time to get some sleep.

Dean's schedule did not change and he was out and back in the morning before any of the guests or his wife was awake. Around eight thirty he heard a noise from the guest room and decided to make breakfast ready for when they all got up. He had purchase all the ingredients to make Steve his eggs and bacon, etc. The women usually eat very light so he started and as the smell of the bacon cooking started to engulf the whole condo Steve came out saying boy that smells so good coach. Its ready so sit down and enjoy. About fifteen minutes later the women who had a moderate breakfast joined them. Well it's your last full day and maybe you would just like to be by yourselves today. We can meet up at about 4-00 pm at poolside and talk about the day and where to eat. As you can tell when you're

down here it's an eat fest it's imperative you work out to stay slim or at least not to gain weight. Nana Anastasia and Dean went to the beach club and hung out all at poolside there. In late afternoon it was time to meet up with the Caniggia's at Windsor I. As they both strolled into the pool area Teresa said Look! Look! A deer. Plainly walking through the property were not one but several deer calmly making their way along the edge of the properties towards the golf course. Tonight you may see some deer where we are going. "And where is that?" was Steve's remark. Harbor Town although we have missed the sun going down it is still very pretty down there. Is that part of Sea Pines Teresa said? "Yes" Dean said. Because they hold the Women's Tennis Tournament down there am I correct. Affirmative he replied. The PGA tour also holds one of the major events at Sea Pines also. Well that's where we will go tonight. Ant how where did you end up today? Savannah. Very nice day we had lunch down on the wharf very quaint and people are so friendly.

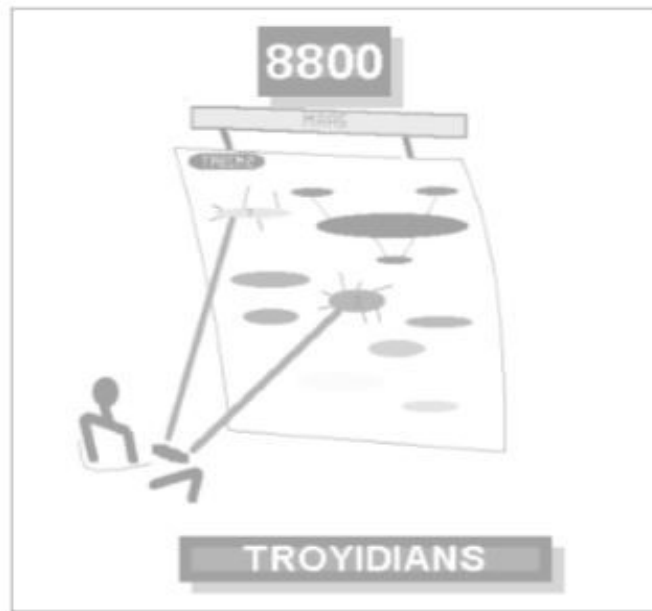
They all decided it was time to go upstairs and get ready for supper at Harbor Town. They drove through the Sea Pines plantation and it was very pretty at night. Within minutes of entering the park they had two deer run right in front of the car.

Teresa let out a scream don't hit him or her. "No mam" was Dean's answer. Safely across they proceeded to the Harbor and parked in a vacant lot just two blocks away. During the walk around the harbor dean pointed out several very expensive yachts all in the million dollars plus range. Steve just said some day and what a place to have it docked I must remember. The band was playing at the Gazebo and the music just floated out over the whole area. It was chilly, but with a sweater on it was comfortable. Tonight would not require the group to be dressed up as we would eat at dock side and enjoy the whole atmosphere of Harbor Town. The food was passable one would not say it was gourmet. To-morrow you're heading home, for Teresa it was a short trip but I'm hoping you will come and join us again at some time in the future. "Love to" was Stevens's remark.

The whole weekend was a great success and the Caniggias left Hilton Head with a warm and wonderful feeling as to southern hospitality. Anastasia and Dean made their way home on Monday. Teresa and Steve had left Sunday night as he had business meetings on Monday.

Chapter IV

CYUGA PARK BUILD OUT



Chapter IV

Cayuga Park Build Out

Dean took it upon himself to contact Monique and ask how the training was going along with Veronique. Monique said, “that on weekends they would get together and bone up on the use of the right hand”. By the way, during the whole process I remembered that I did not when smoking light my cigarette with my right hand as would be the case for a natural right-handed person. I would hold the cigarette with my right and use the lighter with my left. Boy that would have been a show stopped if Ralph Benson knew this when you were in his company. Ralph Benson was the owner and CEO of Pixel Industries 2500/1800. We also sleep on the different side of the bed, believe it or not. Dean said, “I don’t suppose that should be a threat with Veronique as she is not that interested in a relationship or have you been to bed with Ralph”. Monique replied, “Only once he’s quite a lady’s man”. We have since cooled off our relationship and it is now strictly business. Well it was nice to know that Veronique has been well schooled in the operations of Pixel Industries as well as your intimate life style with Ralph. The test will come next week at the corporate party Veronique feels she is up for it and will pull it off without a hitch; Monique did say

that she knew Ralph was in some secret society of business investment group. They called themselves The Troyidian Group she herself knew nothing about it. Monique told Veronique if it came up she would have to wing it, as she would have had to do the same. They talked quite extensively at one-point Dean interjected and said “This is so important for the whole project to be successful to have you Monique onboard at Cayuga Park “where” she said Cayuga Park in Montana and that’s not to be repeated to Veronique as of yet. We will release that information at a later date. Monique I’m sweating bullets over it, as you are so important to the team. “Keep talking like that and it will cost you more bucks,” she said. Would it be inconvenient if I called some when Sunday night after the Christmas affair at the Embarcadero? By all means I love to have a conversation with you it’s always stimulating and she hung up.

Strangely the next week Dean received a call from the Canadian connection the gentleman he had sent to Las Vegas with the software eighteen months ago. They had a lengthy conversation to catch up on the past year and half. During the conversation Gary said that he had been contacted about the software presentation and he thought Dean would be interested in going to Vegas to work something out with them “What does that

mean?” Dean said. I believe they want to develop the whole thing or have something similar to yours. Ronnie of MGM Grand was running into trouble with trying to duplicate what you have invented. Dean knew there was no way they could duplicate it but needed to formulate quickly a response on the phone to Gary. If they’re really interested tell them to call me and I will discuss the issues with them. Gary remarked it could be a very lucrative contract. Dean said as Gary had the contacts why don’t you call them and make arrangements for them to call me at home during the week. Several days passed and late one evening while watching soccer the Champions League on the TV the phone rang and Dean cordially answered. Whom do I have the pleasure of talking to in a very British accent? Dean had a feeling it was the Vegas connection. Dean this is Ronnie at MGM Grand we need you desperately to come out and see us and talk about your software you have developed in Excel logic; I know we have never talked but I was very impressed with the system on a Power Point presentation to work with. You must be very talented. Dean knew this was all BS but played along. Thanks for the compliment but where would I fit into this whole production you’re talking about. I’m in charge of Information Technology with quite a large budget to work with. We can make it financially very attractive for you to join our team. Dean

said, put pen to paper and fax me a contract I will pass it by my attorney before I even come out to Las Vegas then there is still no guarantee of signing. I still feel it's better the program stays in the vault but we will talk. Dean was aware that he was getting into a rat's nest but thought he might just see how far along they had got with the source code. The contract arrived a couple of days later with two vouchers for tickets to Las Vegas. Dean immediately forwarded the contract to his attorney and waited to hear from him on his thoughts. That night very late in the evening John Beagle of BB&J returned his call. Dean that contract I would not sign it has you completely tied up and them in the rider's seat. Play it by ear and if you need me to travel with you I will, so as to show strength. Dean called Ronnie at MGM Grand and said that he would along with my attorney be on the plane next Wednesday to Las Vegas. His attorney loved to gamble so it was a great opportunity to go to Las Vegas and have some fun. The week was extremely busy, as Dean needed to start the contracts for the development team. They needed to get in front of John Beagle as soon as possible so that on the plane he could finalize the legal jargon.

Dean had met with Don on several occasions to review the budgets and how the scheduling of the first few weeks of build

out was going to take shape. Don had told him that the Generator and UPS was on order and should be shipped March 1st. The Modular concepts were in the hands of the Texas contractor and Steve was finalizing the first phase build out drawings. Dean asked, well explain to me how you and Steve intend to build out the site because I have some ideas that may differ from yours as always. Don outlined the whole plan including the rewiring of the existing log cabin immediately. “Who’s contracted to do that work?” Dean said. We have decided to contract it out to a New York non-union contractor Summit General Contracting. They will hire in New York and pay expenses to their craft members.

I have a set of trailers or as we call it in the south a double wide arriving at the site next week. I intend to be there for hookup and setting in place. What about power they will use all diesel driven equipment no problem. They have critiqued the project in depth. After straightening out a few kinks feel very good about the total contract being around 1.5 million dollars. “Boy that’s a bargain” Dean said. The steering committee was expecting around 1.750,000 dollars. We now have a little to play with, it will help in covering the Architects fee that we had neglected to put into the original scope and budget. The log cab

extensions will arrive on the first week in March and can be fabricated in two weeks working two shifts. The contractor will blast the holes in the side of the rock soon as his crews are on site. Dean said a reminder don't forget to get the federal blasting permits now. The government after the World Trade Center terrorist attacked is pretty tight on licenses. Don't leave until the last minute. The cranes will be on site as they can be flat bed in from another state so as to keep the secrecy. The corporate jet will fly in the work crews from Newark Airport. If the blasting is complete in two weeks, the hold down bolts for the steel beams will be set ten days later we will lower the main beams after the concrete has cured. Temporary platforms and stairways to access the work area will be next. Boy it looks at present that most items are covered. Are there any other permits like noise or exhaust, as the area is so pristine? "Not to my knowledge but I will look into those items you have mentioned" Don said. Dean said "I would like Nana Anastasia and myself to move in around January 7TH so make sure we have sufficient Motorola two-way radios for all the craft management including the advanced group like you and me". Cell phones are a must this way known one can eyes drop on our conversations. Do we need a camera security system in place? "Yes was Deans answer I would like it to be Bio Tech authentication techniques the latest in the

industry”. This will make Cayuga Park less venerable to the intrusion from unwanted visitors. This is going to be like Fort Knox without a doubt. Don’t forget the winter weather is pretty sever when we intend to move in so make sure we have supplies for at least three months without leaving Cayuga Park. Important is ten cord of wood we will rough it a bit. A direct digital TV should be installed within the next two weeks in the Great Room so we can have some entertainment. A ten-foot wide bladed snow plough with diesel oil should be in the garage so we can plough out in an emergency. I need the phone number of the best cardiologist around in case I have a problem with my heart although I’m not expecting there to be one. Which brings me to the fact that I need a fitness center in the Den to keep up my regular exercise routine. Don broke into the conversation well how is the novel going. At present I’m on Chapter Seven and it’s going very well. Where do you get time to do all the things you do in a day? Don’t ask me but it gets done most of the time. When do you think it will be ready for me to solicit reviews? By the way I have a relation who is very well connected in McGraw Hill someone I only just thought about. That sounds great you may want to talk to him and keep him aware of the status of the novel. He may need time to make inroads. “Good idea” Don said. I would like to get the latest update of the novel

so I can read it. The movie would be just phenomenal. By the way Don I was talking to a dear friend a retired editor in London. I explained the whole concept of the novel. He was so enthused about making it into a movie and he's not really a movie buff. "See I told you so" Don said.

It was now approaching mid-December and the steering committee summoned Dean to appear in New York. On the following Monday Dean was on Delta flight 12 from Greenville directly to LaGuardia. He had prepared total budgets and the project cost to date. On arriving at the eightieth floor the receptionists greeted him with a very warm hello. You haven't been here for a while. No just busy busy was his reply. Seniel invited him into the executive Board Room all were in attendance even Jim and Dev from New Jersey. Dean was very happy to see a full contingent of the board. The projector was ready so Dean immediately started the presentation. Each slide had been matched to the schedule and related costs were highlighted on the side of each. They project Dean explained was on target even though there was a 100,000 dollar missed in the budget. Where, was it missed one of the board members ask. We had forgotten the architect's fees but have since bought out the project about \$500,000 under budget using a nonunion

contractor from New York believe it or not. Who are they Summit Construction from Plainview Long Island? One member remarked you know they are Mafia controlled or assumed to be. A lump came into Deans throat this could cause a problem with respect to the secrecy of Cayuga Park. It was too late now contracts were signed. We may have some permit problems but Don my confidant has done a great job organizing the buyout and scheduling long lead items. It was a short morning meeting and concluded around 12-30 pm. It appeared to Dean that the board was very happy at the progress. Dean asked Jim and Dev to join him for lunch they would go to Giordano's on 11th Avenue close to the Lincoln Tunnel. It was a great lunch together exchanging ideas about the project. Dev indicated that the whole thing is unlimited only for the imagination to guide you along Dean. You seem to have knack for where this could eventually end up. It has been very rewarding so far to see the whole development the way you have shown it on the Power Point program. "How did you come up with all those ideas Jim said? When I was into the whole logic the development just kept flowing and I would lay awake at night. Sometimes I would get out of bed at two or three in the morning and sketch out a whole concept. Amazing was Jims remark. The lunch was excellent as always at Giordano's, but

very expensive lunch for three people two hundred dollars. Dean had eaten there in the past while working in New York City years ago so he expected the bill to be rather high. With farewells he jumped into a cab stating LaGuardia please. Midtown tunnel or 125th bridge the drive quoted. Midtown are you sure it's pretty tied up this time of the day. "What's the time"? About 3-30pm. Dean knew the tunnel would be crowded at this time, as all the construction workers would be leaving the City. Cancel that, 125th Street is a better option. The route to LaGuardia is about two dollars and fifty cents more expensive as its longer in mileage but quicker in time, plus you have to pay a bridge toll. Arriving at the airport he went to the courtesy room he made sure his flight was on time at 6-30pm. Settling in for a couple of hour wait he thought it was a good time continue writing his novel. Chapter ten was starting to unfold way ahead of schedule. Completing another four pages it was time to board the plane back to Greenville.

On Thursday he was on a plane again to Las Vegas along with John Beagle his attorney. The trip was about four hours out of Atlanta. The two sat in business class and talked over all the contracts to date. Each of the development team had small modifications most insignificant. They arrived at 10-00am

Vegas time. Dean had never been to Las Vegas so it would be a new experience for him. John Beagle had been there several times and loved it. As you embark from the plane and you hit the concourse there are slot machines everywhere hanging off every conceivable wall. Even the route to the toilets had machines appropriately placed. "This is it get ready for an eye opener" John said. They were picked up by a chauffeur who drove them straight to the MGM Grand. Ronnie greeted them and lead them up to the Operations Center. John was in amazement as he was not involved in high tech along with the security surveillance systems that are required in a casino. They went through the Center into the back office area into a lavish conference room. Ronnie said make yourselves at home. Both John and Dean closely coordinated what to say. One thing was not to talk alone in the casino to many ears and microphones around.

Ronnie got straight to the facts. In house we have tried to simulate your ideas and we are coming up short with either companies to do the Video Screen coordination with the inputs or the final out puts. The drivers we cannot seem to get them to work so that the out puts are representative of a horse race. Dean thought I could have told you that before we came here.

So this major stumbling block has us all confused and the management want it ASAP. Dean said lead me through what you have got. Ronnie said I cannot its proprietary and will need you to sign all the documentation before we will open up our files. Dean thought for a while and said I need to confide with my attorney. Ronnie left the room. John and Dean conferred in a very low tone almost a whisper. After several minutes Ronnie returned seated close to John and said so what's the answer. John now talking from a contract point of view said "I feel the contract is all one sided and gives Dean no room for walking away from your proposal". Ronnie said do you have a solution. John said, "I think we need more time and should postpone the meeting". Ronnie looked shocked and said "I even paid for the trip out" with that John wrote a check for seven hundred dollars for the air fares and said to Dean "we are leaving and walked directly through the Operations Center and into the casino as the doors have to be an escape route in case of a fire. Dean was walking several steps behind but caught Johns voice saying we will stay at the Mirage tonight instead. That meeting was embarrassing to say the least. They jumped into a cab and went to the Mirage. John had been there several times he was familiar with the whole setup and was welcomed back.

They had very nice accommodations on the fourth floor. John said I would meet you at the Black Jack table in about an hour, as I'm sure they will call my office trying to locate us both. In the event they do what are our plans then. I will tell them that you are not interested and that we were treated quite poorly at the MGM Grand. Do you think they will accept the alternative not having me onboard Dean said Hope so? The strategy paid off and both John and Dean spent time at the tables and slots before going home with at least a little of their money. It was satisfying to fly home with a thousand dollars of the casino's money. Arriving back in Greenville John acknowledged that he never had any intentions of Dean signing the contract. Was this to be the end Dean thought not, as the Mafia runs the casino's E Z Promotions Gaming 2001 would be a hot item.

The switch had taken place between Monique and Veronique as she had driven to LA. This would be the test run. Veronique and Ralph Benson on Friday evening were traveling from LA to Frisco on the company jet along with seven other top executives. The switch was on and Veronique was feeling quite comfortable as Ralph seemed to show some attention and conversing with her she sat opposite him in the Lear. The group was in a party mood. Ralph Benson was a raven haired well-groomed

individual immaculately dressing with all Gucci accessories. He was in a very relaxed mood and thanked who he thought was Monique for all the hard work she had put in on the Christmas Party but also on the very successful movie “Kirmin” breaking all kinds of box office records. You know it’s going to mean a big bonus for you this year as well as all the other executives at Pixel 2500/1800 Industries. Being a little forward she said like what. How about One hundred thousand dollars’ stock options just for starters. She was taken back and blushed slightly. Boy he thought that’s different as she was always so sure on her feet. They arrived at the airport at 6-00pm. The company limo was waiting and two rented ones. How did the company Limo get here she asked Ralph I sent him up here this afternoon it’s only a six-hour drive at the most? Ralph, Veronique and two others both men climbed into the company limo the other followed, as there were several executives from the Chicago, New York and Miami offices at the airport. The Embarcadero was just twenty minutes away. San Francisco was in a very upbeat mood as Christmas was quite an occasion in this city. Sparkling lights and champagne fountains were in the executive lounge off to the side of the Foyer. There was plenty of food. In the corner was a very modern band playing all kinds of music from the sixties through eighties. These songs seemed to always be very popular

at these types of events. Veronique was left alone for a while as they split up Ralph had other board members to entertain. Ralph mingled with corporate executives and associates invited to the bash. At times during the evening he would beckon Veronique to stop by and talk to a friends, introducing her as the lady with the stardom touch. Kirmin was on everyone's lips and of course she was the center of attention as it was all her work along with her talented team of developers. She liked to stay out of the limelight but tonight she had no choice. As drinks kept coming people would get more aggressive and pull her aside wanting just to have a conversation with number one who was the talk of the company. She was now slightly inebriated after a few Martini's Up's. They had practiced drinking Monique's drink on several occasions during the weekends with her sister but they were starting to have an effect. I need to slow down she said to herself as dinner was announced and that they should all move into the dining Room. It was just a magnificent setting with all the fine chinaware; flower bouquets were spaced out very beautifully as centerpieces. Names were placed at each setting so as to have no confusion. A map of the seating arrangements was shown on a Plasma CRT on entering the Dining Room. The board was obviously on a dais. There were about two hundred executives from all over the country in

attendance. The meal was exquisite and the seven-course meal took some two hours to get through. The usual retirement, achievement, and sponsorship awards were given out. All during the event the band played and there was real party atmosphere. Veronique was not on the board but to her surprise the biggest announcement was that she was voted on. There was a standing ovation as she stood and gave a heart-warming speech about her fellow development team who produced such a winner in “Kirmin”. With this said an additional seat was placed at the dais with cheers from everyone in the company. What a night she thought, Monique would have loved this. No turning back now she was deeply involved in the whole plot.

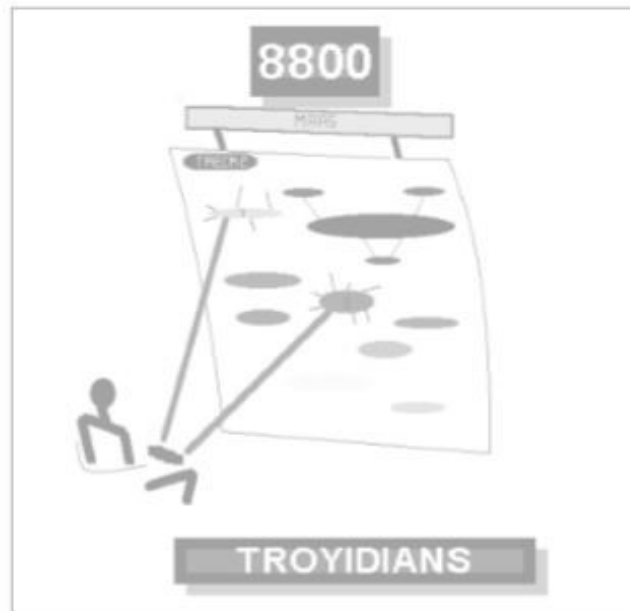
As the party broke up Ralph gestured to her that there was a very special group he would like her to meet in the penthouse. Passing a key to her hand said meet there in about an hour. Inquisitively she looked at him he assured her there would be others in the room. As she left the party and took the elevator up to the pent house she was a little nervous as things were just going along so fast tonight and quite unexpected. It was something that they had never rehearsed. She felt her body sweating a little and said to herself pull yourself together girl. The elevator opened straight into the room and there was

applause as she entered. Ralph stepped forward took her by the hand and announced this Is The Troyidian Group a very special group of people very secretive we all believe that you will make a great contribution to the group. Stunned she could not believe her eyes there was Bill Woods, Marinus Buys, Ivan Spinosa, Harry Marchant, Tony O Connor. All of these men were extremely powerful and wealthy. Why me she kept thinking. After the introductions she asked why me. Ralph stated the group needed new ideas and a young energetic person with your drive and brilliance to go forward with several projects we have in the hopper. Your name came out on top after the FBI checked on you. She was very taken back but thank them all kindly. Don't worry you're not alone with us our wife's are here in the adjacent room they all walked into the room and introduced each of the ladies seated in lounge chairs. They were all fairly young ranging from thirty-five through fifty-five so she felt very comfortable with them. Of course Ralph Benson did not have a wife, as she had died of cancer. The even passed into the next day and at 1-00am the party broke up. Ralph escorted Veronique to her room she now was in a pretty good mood. There was a slight kiss on the cheek and the look in Ralph's eyes was are you inviting me in. Veronique could sense the moment and just said good night or shall we say early morning and

closed the door. The next day so as to avoid Ralph Veronique, was up early and rented a car to return to her home in San Francisco in the Latin Quarter of the city. As she drove along the highway she called Monique. She answered the call with How did it go? Well I almost climbed into bed with him “Who” Veronique said, “Ralph of course”. No! That would have made for quite a story in the company. By the way Veronique said casually “your now on the board of director of both Pixel and Troyidians”. “What!” she said who are they. Very powerful and I’m sure glad I was in at the start and know everyone it’s a very secretive group of individuals. Boy how am I going to handle this for the next three months before we really switch. You’re figure it out I don’t think the Troyidians will not be too eventful until the New Year but I’m sure the Pixel Board will be active based on the revenue stream from “Kirmin”. That’s good news at least when are going to meet. Next week we should meet in San Francisco. Veronique closed off her cell phone and her mind drifted as to what the night might have been if she only had the guts.

Chapter V

THE RELOCATE



Chapter V

The Relocate

Over the Christmas festive season Don and Dean would meet to discuss the move in at Cayuga Park. Don explained that the contractor had rewired the Log Cabin. The generator as soon as its delivered would be tested and on line within two days after installation. Important was the delivery of the fuel oil storage tanks. Fabrication was under way in Pennsylvania and on schedule. For winterization the wood was delivered and Kerosene heaters had been purchased for the Great Room heating. It seems that things are falling into place we should be able to make the trip out to Montana during the second week of January Dean said. Don confirmed that he was visiting the modular structure contractor in Texas right between Christmas and New Year break. Dean was pleased with the progress but was deeply concerned with the modular concepts manufacturer in Texas. So far he seemed to be running behind schedule. Don thought his physical presence would give the contractor a boost and may his performance would increase. Dean remarked that we really need to get him on track as so much depended on an early start in the spring.

Don next asked by now your novel must be coming to a conclusion. Dean “Yes its coming along really well the last two chapters, I believe, will be the hardest to formulate so that the ending is quite dramatic in some form or another” he said. I’m expecting to be ready as a rough cut before we move to Montana in two weeks. Don was very excited as he was out of step with it. Since he last read the story line Dean had completed six chapters and he was dying to ready the outcome of some of the intrigue that was developing. Don realized that the next step was close at hand and he needed to get things lined up with his brother in-law who was the executive with McGraw Hill.

Don contacted the writer’s guild in Ashville North Carolina, as he had been associated with them some years before. He contacted David Seaman the head of the guild. They made arrangements to meet the following week. On the Tuesday he drove to Ashville. The meeting was to take place in the local Quality Inn at 10-00am.

Arriving Don noticed David with his back to the fireplace just warming him-self. The temperature in the area had noticeably dropped in the last week. Mid-day temperatures were only in the mid-thirties so it was quite cold out and with a wind chill

factor around twenty degrees. Don called across the Foyer, “David how you doing”. David replied fine looking forward to our meeting. Don slid a lounge chair alongside one already positioned next to the fireplace and plunked himself into it. David said “Boy you have got me really interested in this novel your friend wrote”.

Don told David the whole story about how he had met Dean. After completing the introduction Davis said, “Give the draft and let me take a look”. Picking up somewhere in the middle David started to get really engrossed in the novel and just kept reading while Don looked on in silence. Twenty minutes passed and David said, “This is brilliant for a first time effort”. There are minor corrections to the presentation but a good editor can clean it up in a week. Your absolutely right Don it’s going to make a great movie. It was approaching lunch so they both stopped at a local Wendy’s and talked about old times and about the novel. David said, “Give me a week and I will look into who would be the best locally to edit the book for you”. It may be me but I’m tied up right now working on a project for a writer who freelances for the National Geographic Magazine and he has a deadline next week.

Don departed saying give it your best shot David.

Don journeyed back to Greenville thinking all along the way if this is really as good as I think it is a movie will be in place before the book. Don had some catching up to do as he was on his way to Texas on Thursday to see the contractor. I'm starting to get spread real thin he thought. Dean is different he can just keep going and needs little time to recharge his batteries he said to himself. He pulled into his driveway at 2-30pm. Walking in the front and through the great room straight into the Den he noticed as expected his message machine blinking away. The recorder had at least ten messages waiting. He sat down and patiently answered them one by one. One was from David already calling back Don this is fantastic the novel I have got to find a way to edit it myself. The fee would be about five hundred dollars. Don had to check with Dean first, but was quite sure that five hundred dollars was still in his personal budget even though he was retired. Calling Dean, he brought him up to date on the whole thing and said could you spring for five hundred dollars to have David edit the book. Dean said "Yes that's within my allotted budget for the editing and go ahead with it Don". David was advised to proceed but we need it within the week. David would agree with the schedule and Don would await a call from David when it was ready.

Steve Caniggia was at a family party at his wife's house in San Remo. It was around mid-December. In attendance there were several local business people Steve knew as he went to school with their sons at Kings Park High School. Mr. Savaglia who owned the pizza store on 25A. Mr. Gigliano the local dry cleaning store. Mr. Ginettie who had an electronic store in the local flea market in Commack. It was a formidable gathering and the party was really family oriented with lots of food all prepared by the ladies and brought together to display a fabulous feast. During the occasion Steve was pulled aside by Mr. Savaglia. Steve he said I understand your doing business with a group call E Z Promotions Gaming Systems out of Greenville South Carolina. Yes, was Steve's reply well what's it all about, we hear they have a great new gaming system that could revolutionize the industry is that correct. Steve said, "I don't know" I'm just working on their fit out at a location in Montana. Casually Mr. Savaglia said get more information son, as it could be beneficial to you. With this said Steve was left in the corner of the room and his thoughts drifted. How did he know, he meant his father in-law about what he was working on. It must have been his wife had mentioned it while over her mother's home, but it struck him odd. This left him with a

million things to think about none of the least was what have I got myself into.

Monday Mr. Savaglia made his way to the Willow Tree Inn located on the edge of Smithtown. He was early so he sat in a very quiet corner and waited with a cup demitasse coffee. At twelve o'clock one by one the association lead by Johnny Sidearm, Willy Red Ginnettie. His brother Paul Ginnettie was at the party on Saturday night and arrived five minutes later. Mr. Ingrasia came in walking with a slight limp as he had had a stroke only a few weeks ago. Tony Gellento was the last of this group. They all talked and laughed for some time and then it all got quiet, Mr. Savaglia made a statement I have been contacted by our associated in Las Vegas to find out as much as we can about the new gaming system held by E Z Promotions Inc. I'm in a pretty tough spot as my son in-law is working closely with the group and is under contract with a non-disclosure non-compete clause. How are we, as group intending to follow through and help are associated in Las Vegas. First we need to find out their financial backing and see how strong they are. "O.K." Mr. Savaglia said. I had a personal visit last week from Johnny Stiletto who flew in from the Franchisee Family they are deeply concerned as this could, in the near future, revolutionize

the gaming industry and we will have no control at that point. It's pretty serious and they admit they dropped the ball because they had the opportunity to buy off this guy eighteen month ago. The head of Information Technology at the MGM Grand did us bad and thought it had no potential. What bullshit that is Johnny Sidearm said. Now one of ours, meaning a close relative is involved not directly, but it puts pressure on us to do something. We will meet in a week and see what you have come up with. Mr. Savaglia concluded the meeting and they all left quietly but friendly.

Steve was to meet up with Don and Dean in Greenville on the following Friday. It would be a one-day trip as most eastern seaboard cities are close enough to accomplish a round trip in a day. Steve had the company limousine waiting for him at four thirty in the morning as he needed to be at LaGuardia at 6-30am allowing for the check in that was now pretty extensive after the WTC disaster. He slipped into the limousine and was on his way right on time. Reading the paper as they swiftly passed Hicksville, at Floral Park they transferred onto the Cross Island Parkway and onto the Grand Central and arrived at just on 6-25am. Steve said to the driver pick me up tonight at 9-00 pm. Yes, sir was his reply. Steve grabbed a coffee and doughnut and

boarded the Flight it was now 7-25am the flight was scheduled at 7-35am. Not long he thought as he settled into first class it was to be a direct flight and should arrive at approximately 8-55am. Greenville was now much colder and Steve was wearing his long overcoat very suited for the weather. Dean met Steve at the airport and they both took the taxi into town to the Starwood's Hotel on Main Street. Dean had rented the Boardroom. As they whisked across the Foyer Don was already standing outside the Boardroom that was on the same level. He waved as they both made their way to the room.

The meeting would be the last one before Dean and Anastasia moved in to Cayuga Park. Don went over all the finer points of the Schedule. Steve was pretty impressed with his expertise at organizing the project. Cost was the order of the afternoon session and the project was well within budget. Dean said early January he would fly to New York and Steve should meet the board to present the final cost estimates. The theatre modules will be onsite construction and Steve would be required to coordinate with Anthony Silvestrie a retired employee of Solar Studios. Steve he has a very creative mind I think you will enjoy the association with him. Steve asked Dean well what's this whole project about. Dean said it's confidential and

proprietary gaming software that has great potential and the subject was dropped at that point. Steve realized that there was going to be a hard task to get concrete information on the system for his father in-law. It was going to take time no doubt.

Steve was on the 7-00pm flight back to LaGuardia his driver was there to pick him up. The trip home was time consuming, as it was still the tail end of the rush hour. On arriving home, he got a wonderful kiss from his wife. It was not long and he was in bed fast asleep.

The next day he got a call from his father in-law to meet at the Willow Tree Inn at twelve o'clock. Steve could not fathom out what it was all about. At twelve the next day he strolled into the Willow Tree Inn at twelve thirty apologizing sat at the head of the table that was open. "Steve" Mr. Savaglia said how was your trip we understand that they are moving into Montana. Billings I believe. Steve said "yes". So what else can you report to us? It's going to be very hard to get inside information, as they are all tight lipped. I can bring you up to date as far as schedules and their operating cost and who is financing the group. A Midtown group who are all executives in Derivatives Associates who deal strictly with banks finances them. The net worth of each member of the board is about twenty million dollars. They

are well financed. These investors know what they are onto. I understand it's revolutionary software with tremendous versatility. It will affect the way Bingo is played and State lotteries. I know long-term new gaming casinos very futuristic. It sounds some good information to pass on but I'm sure they will come back to us for more information Mr. Savaglia said. I hope this holds them off for a while. Steve you did a great job. Steve excused himself and left. A call came to Mr. Savaglia on the following Monday from the Franchisee crime boss Johnny Stiletto. So what you got to report. Mr. Savaglia brought him up to date with what little information they had acquired. Johnny said, "Is that the best". Mr. Savaglia said, "They are very tight lipped about it and it will take time for his son in-law to get their confidence and confide in him". Keep us up to date Jimmy. Johnny closed out with good luck and the conversation ended.

Dean's daughter had graduated early and therefore was able to live in the Greenville home for the following year. This made it very convenient for Dean and Nana Anastasia to relocate to Montana. It was a cold bitter day as Dean and Nana Anastasia left Greenville for what was going to be a three-day trip to Montana. The first stop would be St Louis if the weather held up. The white Lincoln quietly moved through the pass at

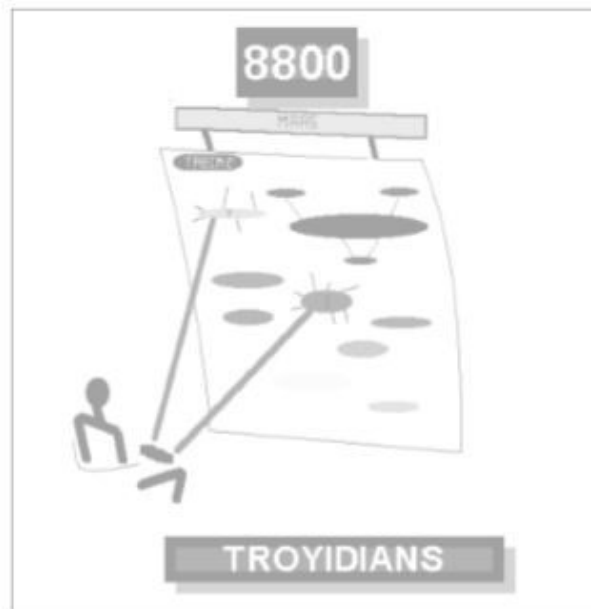
Ashville North Carolina into Tennessee, across Tennessee and then heading North to Paducah Kentucky. The trip had taken just about four hours and St Louis was now only three hours away they arrived late afternoon first leg completed. The second day the weather was starting to get really cold low in the teens but with no snow around. The trip across Missouri was uneventful they picked up a northern route into Omaha and then west to Cheyenne and made this there stop over for the second day. Snow was expected the next day in the northern states so driving would be somewhat treacherous. The next morning unexpectedly, it was sunny and clear but as the day wore on it clouded up and by late afternoon was snowing quite hard as thee entered Billings Montana. Dean pulled into Homestead Society Corp and was greeted with a warm welcome from both Bill and his wife Marsha. Bill said you to look a little warn out. Dean said we have been driving for three days and have been pretty lucky except for the last one hundred and fifty miles from the other side of Sheridan Wyoming into Billings. Bill said stay here for the night. We will have a nice meal together. They checked in and Bill said make sure you put your car in the barn it is going down to Zero tonight. Dean remembered that cars in this part of the world have heaters in the engine block so that they don't freeze up. "The barn" Dean

said was a good idea. He went outside the wind was blowing fiercely against his face and snow was coming down in blankets. Drifts were forming around the bottom of the barn but the inside had a heater and there were several guest cars lined up on the inside in each of the horse stalls now vacated. The coldness made him feel like was this really the right choice. Arriving back inside Marsha and Anastasia had already made friends. After a warm dinner they all sat around the Great Room and enjoyed the company of several guests whom Bill had introduced them to. Bill talked to Dean and said “Don had arrived at Logan Airport earlier in the day before the snow came in. He took the keys and went straight to the log cabin at Cayuga Park”. He was in a hurry to open up the whole place and get it ready for your arrival. We have kept the heat on for you during the past month using the Kerosene heaters so as not to freeze up the water pipes. Morning came it was the last leg just thirty miles to the southeast to Silesia turning off route 94 they headed two miles up the dirt road that Don had ploughed out during the early hours. Nana Anastasia could not believe her eyes as we entered the circular driveway that was very wide. Don came out to greet us and welcome us to Cayuga Park. She could see from the plateau the beautiful valley below. It was now so peaceful looking and wild as there was two feet of snow in the

last fifteen hours. The warm welcome made both of them happy to be in their new house for at least the next year.

Chapter VI

ASSEMBLY



Chapter VI

Assembly

It took a couple of days to settle into a routine at Cayuga Park.

The house was fairly comfortable both Nana Anastasia and Dean would live above the Great Room on the west side. Don was using the small maids room behind the back of the kitchen it was very cozy and warm. The bedrooms on the west side lead out on to a balcony that looked out over the valley it was not until the second day after arrival that the snow stopped and the sun came out. The view from the balcony was just breath taking, Nana Anastasia had to admit it may be lonely up here, but it sure is beautiful. Dean she said I could see why you picked this place it is so remote from the main road. Your development team will be encapsulated in such a wonderful environment to work in. From what you had described to me it is far more peaceful and wild. The property is inaccessible except up the main dirt road. Dean said, “He was going to put enforcers in the spring, stationed at the main gate that was about two hundred yards from the living quarters. I’m undecided about dogs to patrol the grounds at night. The

security system will include safety gates motor operated. To pass through you will need to have a special encryption code using Bio Tech passkeys". "Why the secrecy?" Anastasia asked. It's because of the sensitivity of the source code we will be converting over. No one except for the actual design team will be permitted in the secured area of the building structures not even the delivery personnel. This place is to be a super-secret hide away. You can tell it virtually impossible to enter from the mountain side as the climb is so shear and we will have a barbed wire fence situated about forty feet lower down the mountain with infrared day-night cameras mounted on each satellite work station for monitoring.

Dean and Don got together on this day and started to organize temporary quarters for the development team. We still have four bedrooms upstairs looking over the Great Room we are one short for the whole team to set up earlier than expected in the spring. We could make one of them into a bunk bed arrangement and have them share a room. This will need some talking over, as each individual has been all their life a single-minded person. To sleep and share the same room could distract them from their work. Both racked their brains Don said we could build a room over the Kitchen just as a temporary means

to get by. How long do you think it would take with local help two weeks? Let's do it and then we can get started on bringing the team in sooner than expected. The investors will be very happy we got an earlier start than expected.

The next two weeks were spent retrofitting the log cabin kitchen attic with one additional bedroom it had a stairway up to the attic from the kitchen. It would be used later as storage space. With the modifications completed and a conference room built in the corner the great room Cayuga Park was ready for the arrival of the development team. Monique would be the first to be contacted, as she would have to get her twin ready for the real switch. Dean called her and said "Monique how are you and Veronique doing with final preparations". It's all a go Dean we are very confident no one will suspect the switch at the party at the Embarcadero went off so well. Some good news is that I or well she was that night voted on the board of not only the Pixel 2500/1800 Industries and The Troyidian Group. "Wow! What a scoop we now have an insider courting the most powerful group of executives" Dean said. This is the schedule I would love have you start at the Cayuga Park in about two weeks that should be around late February say the 20th. How does that workout with your schedule? That's really good as the first Troyidian meeting

will be on the First week in March and Veronique has already met the board so that's perfect. I will make arrangements for the corporate jet to pick you up in LA airport and junket you to Montana Logan Airport. I have not talked to all the others yet but they should be here all at the same time so that the development is kicked off with each of the game players onboard. You will be temporary quarters above the kitchen it's very nice accommodations although it doesn't sound it. I had the attic special retrofitted just for your bedroom and living quarters. Sounds like we will do a little roughing it to start off with, but that's the fun part. Good attitude Dean thought to himself this girl has always been a team player.

It was arranged that the whole team should meet up in Greenville. Anthony Silvestrie would fly up from Florida using a commercial airline. Joe Shemenski would travel from Newark on the corporate Lear. Dean would meet them all in Greenville and fly onto Montana. The date would be February 24th all had agreed to the arrangements. Both Stan Boswell and John Williams were now happy to be on the team and would be waiting for the plane at the Downtown airport around 2-00pm on the 24th also. There was a couple of weeks before the Dean would fly to New York and meet up with the investors it was a

good time to catch up on the final chapters of his book that was just a little behind schedule.

Dean sat in the Great Room with a very large log-burning fireplace and watched the flames jumping around. The logs stowed on the side had a wonderful aroma. The temperature was minus four and very cold and very blustery swirls of snow would pummel the windows. He had the CD player playing his favorite songs while his thoughts drifted. The last chapter had to be something special. Suddenly it came to him and once more his fingers flowed rapidly across the keyboard creating the masterpiece. It took several hours to complete, at one point he nodded off. Nana Anastasia with lunch ready in the kitchen shouted across the Great Room it's time for a break. Dean with a sudden jerk woke up and apologizing for his lack of attention said, "I'm ready for this". Don prior to departing for Texas had contacted the Ashville Guild of writers to find out what was happening with the critique. David Seaman had just finished it due to his other commitments. His comments where the story unfolds beautifully and the character mix is very well done. I'm still under the impression it would make one hell of a screenwriter's script and the basis for one hell of a movie.

“David where did you send the bill? To your home address

“O.K. “Don



Cayuga Park Montana

D I C E Y

TRACK 2

BLAST OFF

GALAXY TRACKER I

ENTER

0 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9

A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P Q R S T U V W X Y Z

A detailed network diagram with a central node labeled "E SCORE" in a black oval. It is connected to several other nodes: a grey node "12", a cyan node "16", a pink node "24", a red node "32", a cyan node "38", a cyan node "72", a white node "54", and a white node "42". There are also several unconnected nodes in various colors (red, pink, cyan, grey) scattered around the diagram.

said. Still give me your address, as I'm not expected back in Greenville for at least a month Dean would love to pay you. The mark up is also in Greenville that's all right because I will pick it up when I'm home and thanks for your help. You're certainly welcomed but please keep in touch on this one. Certainly will was Don reply.

Don was traveling again to Texas to have another meeting with the contractor for modular development. The Architect was to be present also as he was deeply concerned about the project being about ten days behind schedule. Don met Steve in Dallas and they then flew on in a puddle jumper to Wichita Falls Texas arriving about 3-30pm. The contractor had arranged a limousine and they were taken directly to his workshop. The evening meeting was just a short run down on what was happening out on the floor. The three of them plus the shop foreman had supper at the local country club. It was Texas buffet style with an enormous amount of on display. It was an evening of sharing stories and work experiences. At nine o'clock Don said I'm tired and we have a big day tomorrow if we are to out of here by mid-day. Eddy the contractor drove then to the Holiday Inn. They made their way to the rooms, said good night and went to bed.

Morning it was an early rise as Eddy was in the lobby waiting with a coffee in his hand. The cup had a small whiff of steam rising as he held it with both hands. “Boy is cold as a witches superlative,” he said. They jumped into a warm car and made their way to the shop. As they entered Eddy introduced both Don and Steve to the office general Boy Friday Alex. He’s always here at 6-30am Eddy said can’t do without him. The party went into the conference room. Alex stuck his head around the corner saying the coffee is hot and the doughnuts I will bring in and set on the table.

The early morning session went over the whole project. Each module was discussed as to where it was in production and as to the location on the ten-thousand-foot floor space. Contract wise Eddy was happy schedule wise he had a major problem with delivery of some of the odd size tubular aluminum main structures. This has thrown my fabrication off. The answer he said to make the March one delivery would be double shifts of course that means premium time not in my budget, how much? Don asked. Eddy said, “about twenty thousand dollars”. Don answered if that makes us keep to schedule write me a letter and I will approve but give me a work change order now and I

will sign. Mid-morning, they went out into the shop to inspect the work progress and were amazed at the size of the modules to be shipped in three weeks. The super structure was still to be built but the material had arrived. This confirmed they bravely mustered in the conference room. Eddy said it would take five flat beds and the special boom crane about a week to reach Cayuga Park. Erection should be just as expected in mid-March after the main beams are set. Will see you there when it arrives. Don and Steve left and were back in Dallas at about 2-30pm. Their flights were at 3-30pm to Billings and 3-45pm to LaGuardia. They talked for a while in the lounge. Steve now had an opportunity to pump Don about the whole project, as he knew Don was Dean's confidant. Don had had a couple of beers and liked to brag somewhat about his accomplishments. Steve had pegged him that way. Well what's all the secrecy about up there in Cayuga Park? Don described how he met Dean and how close they had gotten as friends in a short time. He even let me see the inner workings of the software logic. Well tell me Steve said, "I guess it's not important but at least you know the inner workings. Don spelled out how it worked but concluded I don't know the final logic cells, as that is where the secrecy is. Dean would not explain them. All he said referenced to Dean is that it was so

simple and that is the reason it's missed. It's like all good inventions people miss the obvious except those that invent them. Steve would have at least something to report to the Long Island Calione syndicate about.

Monday the next week Steve called his father in-law and said he needed to meet at the Willow Tree Inn. Steve walked in just as the group had settled in playing pinochle. They all immediately stopped. Steve so what have you to report? Well I had a good conversation with Don, Dean's confidant and this is what he told me. The software is broken up into five parts with special encryption communicating between two of the entities. The basic logic is formulated in the Server using 3D relational database in Alpha minus very rare. Very few people can program in this language. You really need a PhD to even attempt it. I could not get to the operating logic as only one person so far knows that and that is Dean himself. Center of the table was cell phone opened ready. From the speaker came a reply good work Steve this is Johnny Spiletto from Las Vegas. At least this gives us some idea how far out of touch we are with the real world of programming and gaming. Jimmy Savaglia I will talk to you later and signed off. Closing off the

phone Mr. Savaglia said, “good work Steve”. Steve left as he was not one of the group or had any real associated with them, it was only through his father in-law that he was in this mess. His wife that evening consoled him and said I think they may not come back to us again after talking with daddy. He was on the phone later in the afternoon with Johnny Spiletto and they thought although there was a lot of damage done by not hiring Dean in the early stages the group in Las Vegas knows what to do. Steve was very relieved with what his wife had told him.

Dean and Don had one week before the meeting in New York with the steering committee. The trip was planned so that they would pick up the other team members during the homeward bound journey. Don said he would start by getting the book assembled at Kinko’s when he arrived in Greenville. It was not Dean’s intentions to take him to New York. They waited until Monique had arrived from LA in the Lear jet now ready at Logan Airport in Billings. Dean took the Lincoln to the airport at about 1-30pm. As the jet opened the doors to the small portable stairs he could see Monique with a smile on her face. Here at last she said. Dean kissed her on the cheek and they both jumped into the Lincoln. We are trying to keep the

location very secretive that's why the Lear jet. Commercial service would be easy to track. Good thinking Dean she said. As they drove about thirty miles southwest to Silesia Monique was all questions. Dean had all the answers except on the software he said he wanted the team together so that the presentation would be one time. They turned off of route 94 about three miles south of Silesia. It was only a short two miles to Cayuga Park he remarked to her. The going was slow as there was an enormous amount of snow ploughed off to the side. How often do you plough out Monique asked? About every six days sometimes twice a week. The average snowfall is around seventy inches a year so it's quite a lot. As they approached the Park Monique was amazed at the layout. Not California but certainly pretty as a Christmas card she thought. How did you ever find this place she said? Well I had a realtor set me up with a selection of homes around a certain budget and this was the second one I looked at. I was lucky as it was really cheap, as it had no electrical service. "How are you heating this huge building?" she said. By wood and Kerosene for the next month and then the generator arrives and we will be self-sufficient.

They entered through a vestibule and once inside greeted by Nana Anastasia. Her calming way always puts one at ease. How was your trip Veronique? No wrong sister sorry Dean gets me all mixed up with who's on first and the switch sure made it complicated in my little brain. This way Nana Anastasia gestured as they walked across the huge Great Room into the kitchen. The stairs in the corner lead to your temporary quarters its very cozy and feminine up there, I tried to make it so for you. The room was tastefully decorated and it even had its own shower. The balcony from the bedroom, although not directly looking west, did catch some of the valley to the north. Monique pulled back the curtains and said splendid. I'm hoping I get used to the weather having lived in California for two years now. Nana Anastasia replied we all are making adjustments, as the weather in Greenville South Carolina is not nearly as cold as it is here. May be fifty degrees warmer. With that she said make yourself at home and close the door. Monique just sat on the bed and thought this is really going to be challenging not only the weather but also the whole project.

Don and Dean were quietly working the upcoming meeting in New York the following day. Dean had confirmed all the arrangements with the whole project team. Don was fussing with the novel that Dean had put on a CD that he was to take to Kinko's in Greenville and make a book out of the files. "They know exactly what to do there," Dean said. Hope your right Don replied. Give them a call and check it out ask for Mark the young night manager he works with me all the time. Don confirmed that Mark would be on the night shift tomorrow and he said yes. If I give you the CD can you turn it around in a night? Mark assured him that the ten books would be ready the next day. Don after ending the call said. "That young man is pretty confident and savvy". "I told you so" Dean remarked.

Late afternoon Monique appeared at the entrance to the Great Room. Dean said this is Monique I believe. She laughed and said, "Yes that would have been trick to pull that one off also". You realize my board membership is being jeopardy here. Jokingly she said, "It's going to cost you money Dean" and sat down in one of the lounge chairs in front of the fire. Dean said I hope you have bought a couple of books to read for the next

two days. Don said let her read yours I'm sure she will love it. Good idea as she will be a reference point after reading it as to what she thinks about making a movie of it. Whoops forgot to introduce you to Don before we are sat down. That's O.K. Dean were amongst friends. They sat talking about the future when the entire group would be in residence by the end of the week. After a half hour Nana Anastasia called from the corner by the kitchen the meal is ready. Today are meatballs and spaghetti and red wine with baked bread hot out of the oven, desert is my famous Jell-O mold. They all were hungry and did not take long to scoot across the Great Room into the kitchen that had a very large serving area at one end in the shape of a boomerang. They all sat down and with a short prayer of thanks and started to tuck in. Very good was Monique's remark how am I going to look after my weight. Don said we have built on a weight room to the garage so that the project team can work out. Boy you guys thought of everything. We hope so as it's important that we all get along and that there is a very creative environment for all of us to work in. Monique you have impressed me so far. After dinner Don ran a copy of the novel Dean had written. Are there any spicy parts in it Dean? Yes, it's quite intriguing. The four of them just hung out in the Great Room until they drifted apart and went to bed. As

Monique left Don said, “We would be here tomorrow as we are picking up the team after the monthly meeting with the steering committee in New York”. Well Dean is the only one going to New York I have other business in Greenville that will be the first stop over before Dean ends up in La Guardia. The team will all come back together on the return trip.

Early the next day Dean and Don were on their way to Greenville South Carolina. The flight into Downtown airport was a little choppy. They landed and Don slipped out the plane. It had just about finished taxing onto the unloading area. It was very windy and rain pouring down. Don waved goodbye as the plane immediately was off to New York. The pilot said to Dean boy that was a quick drop off. Well we are a little tight and need to be in LaGuardia by 2-30 pm. It was now 12-30pm Eastern Standard Time the pilot reported as the plane took off heading northeast. The flight was on schedule and they landed in New York after being held up over Pennsylvania for thirty minutes.

Dean arrived at 53 rd. and Park Avenue at 3-00pm. He was announced to Seniel who had gathered all the steering

committee. The report was brief and it took only about an hour. The project was on track after paying a little incentive money to the modular manufacturer in Texas. The site will be ready for software production at the end of March. Theater building will be built out as Anthony Silvestrie and the Architect Steve Caniggia develop the build out drawings. I'm pretty convinced that will keep to schedule Dean said to the steering committee. Budget wise we are right in there with our projections. Fantastic was Seniel's words. We are all very happy with the whole thing. What are your intensions Dean? Tonight I will pick up Joe Shemenski in Lake wood airport. Then on to Greenville stay overnight at the Starwood's hotel and then leave Friday morning with the rest of the team. We are able to get a jump on things as we made temporary quarters for Monique above the Kitchen. She is very happy with the facilities. The others will all stay in the remaining guest rooms. Each will have his own so that they all have privacy. We have a temporary conference room off to one side of the massive Great Room. This arrangement is only for about five weeks at the outside. The modular sections are due on March the 14th. We will be prepared I can assure you all. Joe will then set up a network locally and have all the necessary passwords and encryption to enter the servers. The security

system will be retrofitted about the same time and then I will hire two guards to protect the property. It will be virtually impossible to violate the secured area. Even if anyone of the Indian try to violate the secured area from the mountainside. The only likelihood of that is may be an Indian hunter who has wandered off of the reservation as Cayuga Park backed up to one. The meeting concluded at 5-00pm. Dean needed to get to LaGuardia in a hurry as Joe was to be picked up at Lakewood at 8-15pm not much time. With hurried goodbyes Dean slipped out of the meeting and rushed down stairs. John was waiting the chauffer in the parking lot at the bottom of the building. John addressed Dean as Mr. Philips this way and they quickly left the garage with a quick right on to 54th street. The limousine made a left on to 3rd avenue at 96th street and snook on to the East Side Highway that lead on to the Tri-Borough Bridge. After paying the toll it was just fifteen minutes and the limousine pulled into the Lear jet hanger. Boy what a trip we had made it in about forty-five minutes' door to door. With the engines running we taxied out and were on our way to Lakewood. Arrived just as Joe Shemenski was approaching the airport he was a usual early. The plane taxied as Joe walked out to the plane and boarded as Dean shouted his name. It was still very windy and the rain was coming down in buckets. Joe

was soaking wet as he made himself comfortable for the trip. Buckling the seat belt, he was ready for takeoff. "What a miserable night to fly" Joe said, well it's only one hour and we will be in Greenville there is a lay over there tonight. The seats are opposite one another so it is very convenient to converse across the walk corridor between seats. The Lear 777 carries twelve very comfortably it can be re oriented so that sixteen passengers will fit. At present it is configured for twelve. Joe and Dean would have plenty to talk about and Dean would give him heads up on what was needed immediately. Joe said that does not sound too bad as its more Physical stuff than programming. Do we have all the hardware in place I hope so you gave us a list? Don whom you will meet is pretty thorough and normally does not screw up. "Good" Joe said. Don can get anything you want just tell him and it will be delivered in a couple of days as we have FedEx box in town as a special arrangement. It is imperative that the project remains top secret. Joe knew it was a high security project and was aware of all the sensitive issues as far as online that is Internet access. How are we going to prevent that Dean asked? Well there is new software that limits access and its pretty darn good. Even hackers have a tough time breaking the code and to date they have failed. You're my man Joe so it's in your hands to make it

as safe as could be. The developers will not have access unless it is given through you and only for technical assistance for what they are working on. Boy you put a Biggy on my head didn't you. The trip was practically over as landing was announced in ten minutes from the cockpit. The plane landed at 9-15 pm. Don pulled up in his Lincoln and was introduced to the second member of the team Joe. They were at the Starwood's hotel on Main Street within fifteen minutes and checked in. Don left and said he would be at the Downtown airport at 8-00am as arranged. He did say that they did the books last night and they looked great just to let you know Dean. Joe and Dean were tired out so they went straight to their respective rooms and crashed.

Morning was an early work out for Dean at the Health Life Center. He met up with a few friends whom remarked where the hell you been Dean. Traveling all over but I'm away again in a couple of hours. Tommy his best friend placing his hand on Deans shoulder said "just be careful and don't forget the problem you had we are all concerned about you". Thanks Tommy was Deans remark, you guys will always be close to heart and thoughts. Dean went about his training and then

slipped out of the Heart Life Center. It was now 7-15am. A quick breakfast with Joe at the hotel and they took a cab to the Downtown airport.

Waiting in the hanger lounge was the full complement of players. Anthony Silvestrie was in the same hotel but Dean and Joe did not know it. What a shame we could have met up last night as Dean entered the Lounge shaking hands with the Dean Stanley Boswell and John Williamson. There was little time for introductions as the Lear Jet was parked on the run way ready to roll out. The contingent all one by one made their way into the seating it was random seating. Dean selected a back seat around a small worktable. The others fanned out, as there was plenty of room. The plane took right off and they were all heading for Billings Montana. John Williams said boy this is just beautiful do you own it Dean. You're kidding it's owned by Derivatives Associated the investors and your benefactors. They are the ones supporting this whole effort financially. This is a 777 John stated it's the good luck or the jackpot series on the slot machines. Coming from John this was quite a surprise. Let's hope it rubs off on us all as we go forward. Joe and Stanley had met before over the phone while helping Dean

convert the E Z Score League Standings program over to an Internet based system. They had quite a conversation going. Don sat opposite Anthony Silvestrie and tossed him one of Dean's novels to read saying tell me what you think about the novel when we get to Billings. There was a lot of exchange in dialogue some of that was directed at Dean, as they were all still curious about the whole project. Dean said after you all have a good night's sleep at Cayuga Park I will give you a run down all together. With this said, they all quietly slept or read on the plane. The flight was about five hours. The pilot announced about that time that it was now approaching mid-day Mountain Time and to adjust their watches accordingly. The pilot said "we are a little late as the head winds caused by the jet stream were pretty sever running at about one hundred and ninety miles an hour". The plane came to a halt. To Dean's surprise Monique had come to the airport with the jitney that had been parked in the garage at Cayuga Park and rarely used except for a little shopping in Billings. You never seem to amaze me Dean said," You must have been hell on wheels when you were a young girl growing up". Well I went to boarding a school in Switzerland and you pretty well had to fend for yourself. The system was pretty competitive. As each member was unloading luggage and clambering into the jitney.

This is Joe, Stanley, and John all in one introduction. “Got it,” she said. Monique had a marvelous memory for first time introductions at board meetings it was very helpful. She drove the four wheel Conestoga to Silenis and up to the mountain plateau. Entering the compound through the Stone Columns Nana Anastasia was there to welcome everyone and make them feel at home. That is, if two thousand miles away could be called home to any of the team. Nana Anastasia would try and make as pleasant as possible. They entered the Great Room with a roaring fire and it looked very comfy. She said food would be served in a short time. Pointed upstairs and told the team to pick their rooms they are all identical in furnishings and the view from the common balcony the same. We have no favorites here she remarked. Dean left them all to their own resources and waited penitently in the Great Room just admiring the fire flickering away gave out such great warmth. After an hour they all drifted down to the Great Room and said what a place you have here Dean. Well it’s only the beginning these are your temporary quarters. I will tell you more tomorrow. The meal was to be sausages and peppers or egg and peppers. Desert would be apple pie or a rum cake Nana Pat had made. All were seated at the main dining table at the far end of the kitchen. Each seemed to be pleased with the

accommodations and the working environment. Dean said Don is my right hand he is and will get you anything you need for the project to be a success. His room is at the back of the kitchen and he is using the maid's quarters. Don interjected I'm very happy with it I'm enjoying the whole project hope you all will to. At the table he asked Anthony what he thought about Deans novel. I feel I'm in a time warp as my future is laid out ahead of me. You're right on the money thought Don it would make a terrific movie. Dean was happy about the comments and was now ready to release Don to pursue the direction it should take. They would need a contract and Dean would draw one up and fax it to John Beagle at BB & J in Simpsonville South Carolina. At the table Don issued everyone a cell phone and a Motorola two-way radio the base station is in my room but your will all need to charge your units at night. Only cell phones are to be used as we only have a single phone line and that's going to be tied up by Dean for Internet use. You will all need to get your photos taken for the ID badges and your finger prints as we do have a Bio Tech security system very High Tech. The Main building will be totally secured now that you're all in residence. No one from the outside will be allowed into the building structure unless he has the Bio Card. There will be, as soon as it thaws, two guards at

the gate entrance with automatic weapons. This will be like Fort Knox when we have all the instruments in place to tie in the whole system. "Why such measures?" John asked. This new software is or will be the most up to date and inspirational gaming system in the world. Some very powerful people would love to get their hands on it. It's my job to protect my software with the most utmost care. You will not be able to communicate over regular lines. The cell phone system is only thirty miles away and we have direct line of sight it works really well. You can call whom you like on those instruments. They were all very cognoscente of security and did not mind it at all there were no objections. Tomorrow I will outline the whole purpose of the project. The only problem because we are assembled three weeks earlier than expected is the fact that all your work will be on a local PC basis you will be required to back up your work each day to a CD until Joe gets the Network up and running as that's his first priority. When we are all on network Joe will have the only access to the development work on a dedicated server uploaded from your PC each night. No CD's will be required at that time and those used to start off with will be registered with Joe for disposal or reformatting. You all will be issued one CD with our own names on it. None of the group seemed to be perturb by the

request or security involved. Dean we appreciate your concerns and will help to our greatest extent, “It affects us all if we are to sell the end product” said Anthony. “Last but not least I have selected Monique to be the team leader in this effort. You don’t have to know all about her just let me say she is very qualified for the job. All of you were selected and reviewed by the steering committee for each phase of the project. You are all very talented that’s why you’re here,” Dean said. With that the meal ended and they all went into the Great Room for some relaxation.

The next day was to be the most important so far as Dean would share the whole system with the Team. The conference room was set up with an overhead screen. The Epson Projector was ready Dean had loaded the basic logic in Windows 3.1 Excel xls database ready on his laptop. The team gathered at about 8-00am after breakfast. By the way we do have health and fitness center attached to the back of the garage for those who wish to work out. All were seated and it was now the real pony show. Don was the only person in the room had seen it. Dean started with the development was in Excel xls logic Windows 3.1. All looked at each other “that’s ten years ago

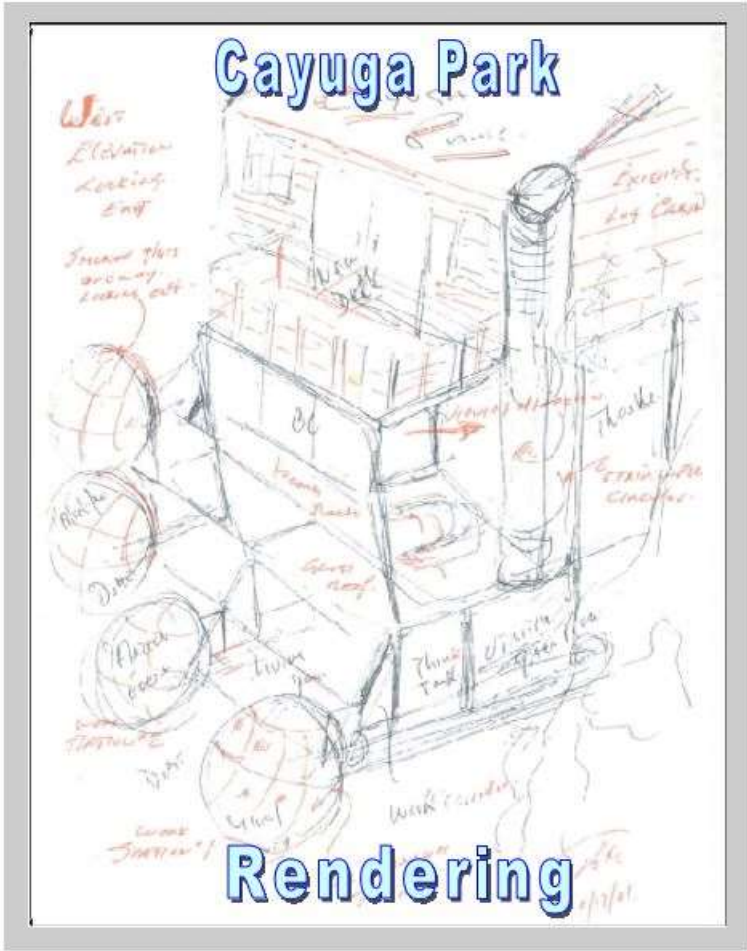
stuff” Stanley remarked exactly Dean said, “but it works great”. The job at hand is to develop this in the new 3D relationship database and have work exactly the same. The inputs from the show arena as I will call it will be single integer random number inputs. The receiving register must be able to be filled either regimentally either left or right or alternatively and so on. There is to be an encryption on all the entries so that no one can compromise the inputs. The receiving register must be capable of randomly moving each time there is a new set of inputs. The register must be flexible to adjust to variable number of inputs but will be based on a finite system determined at the back end of the software. There is to be a marshalling register that also receives the outputs from the receiving registers. These registers will also be randomly re oriented at the end of each set of completed inputs. The final or accumulator is to be flexible enough to have multiple scoring systems being generated from the marshalling register. The accumulator must be expandable with every new selection of multiple inputs. Wow! How did you ever come up with this? First I will let each of you play the system as I have formulated in the basic excel functional logic.

Joe your first. I will load the incoming registers to have only right inputs then left filling up the whole receiving register. Joe followed Dean's instructions and they were all making notes. Good he thought to himself things are starting to tick. Joe eventually filled both sides of the register. Dean said hit the reset button and the whole system reset. Anthony your next Dean said. Dean removed the diskette and put in a diskette marked left side only then right. Anthony completed the inputs Dean reset the whole software again. John did alternate inputs after Stanley did random inputs. At the end the system was back to normal. Now I'm going to do the same for one type but show you all the result based on the inputs. Dean started the alternate left right inputs and stopped at twenty or 16 completed and showed them all the nine output drivers on a chart. It was noted that the order was 7, 3, and 9 in that order based on length of output. The out puts are directly related to the scoring method that I will show you next. I will continue until all the registers are complete. The chart once more appeared the order was different 4, 8, and 3 was the final result. This is a win place show scenario at the completion of the logic. How did you come up with this? Dean unveiled the accumulator section John immediately recognized some of his work. Well I never he said Dean that's just brilliant to have

come up with the end result. John knew the resulting software logic, but did not understand how to stage or extend the registers at the accumulator. Well “in concluding the output drivers need to be encrypted and to be fed into a 3D logic of a horse, race car, pigeons or whatever. Monique said very clever Dean. No wonder you put it away for nearly a decade the industry could not comprehend this at that time. I know you will have millions of questions but we will do it one on one. They were all amazed at the simple logic that created such a great gaming system. The team will be broken down into five sets of development stages. Anthony will develop the theater stage movies and outputs, Stanley will program the inputs along with John to come up with the security and random movement of the receivers, marshalling, and final accumulators also with the encrypted out puts. The software platform will be Alpha minus as both Stanley and John are familiar with it. Monique will develop the racing in animated 3D movies. Joe will be responsible for encryption. Are all the assignments clear? Dean said, “Here are copies of the diskettes for you to play with for the next few days”. We will meet again on Wednesday or any time you need assistance. One thing I’m not a programmer so make your questions easy for me to understand. We do have a major problem that will take place

in about three weeks the crew and I almost forgot, Don get the rendering in.

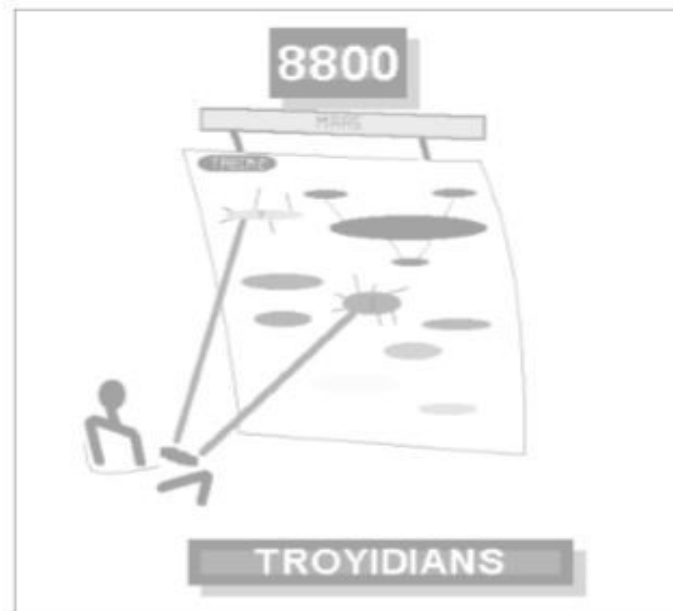
Don went to the Great Room and brought in the rendering of the Cayuga Park built out. ” Boy what are those bubbles?” Anthony said. Yours will be the first one and they will be fully equipped modular sphere workstation. One-way glass so you can look out at the marvelous view. Behind are the sleeping quarters. They are very large about fifteen feet long by ten feet wide. The other side of the interconnecting corridor as Dean pointed with his laser wand will be a Think Tank. It’s a utility type room for job meetings or even just going there to write out your thoughts on the walls. It has a special surface. You will access the workstations from the Stairwell leading off of the kitchen. At each end will be a games room and lounge with TV and pool table and dartboard. Vending will be provided at each location. The stairwell you see in the front is for the board or steering committee to access the boardroom. Directly above is the Operation Center for all the conceptual controls that will be required when we build out the theaters. The main servers will be there for each workstation with the main server for down loading and backup. What a set up Joe commented. “No



expenses missed for this team” Dean said. The meeting came to a close and they went to their assigned rooms to get started.

Chapter VII

MODULA CONSTRUCTION



Chapter VII

Modular Construction

It was late afternoon on February the 28th when Don received a call from David Seaman chairman of the Ashville Writers Guild. Don I have been thinking about the book Dean is writing. The insiders group at the guild think the story line is really worth you pursuing it for a movie. The story line is ingenious. The way the character's interplay and the involvement with the Mafia makes it just a cracking story. Here are some phone numbers to follow up on. We suggest first you contact Graham White at Windmark studios he is a very close friend of Ivan Spinosa of his newly formed company AveVa Studios. They grew up together and have been friends through college even roomed together. He would be a great contact. Make sure you mention my name, as Graham is my brother in-law. Don thanked David and hung up. Inside he was trembling just to think he was just one-steps away from the main man.

Don said to himself I told Dean I could get to or into any situation I wanted to. He picked up the phone and dialed

California. Windmark Studios was the voice on the other end. Mr. Graham White please. He's not receiving calls today. Well let me leave him a message with you personally. Tell him Don Quinone called a dear friend of his brother in-law David from Ashville North Carolina. I will certainly give it to him she said and hung up.

Don went about checking on the dispatch from the Texas Company fabricating shop. The shipping was scheduled today. It would take five days for the trip in winter weather provided there were no snowstorms. None were eminent so the trip should move along quite well. Alex confirmed that they moved out this morning all six trailers. "Six" Don said I thought it was five. Well the last module the super structure needed breaking down into two sections that's why. Alex I'm glad we are on schedule and with a good day closed the conversation. Today was the arrival of the blasting team and they were to be ready after setting up the first day. Well they arrived at mid-day with just two trucks. Don had an extra set of drawings just in case. By the late afternoon they had set most of the charges for the first blast. Let's try it. Don called to all on their two way radios there will be a blast in two minutes hold your ears. Boom as the blast went off and tons of rock fell down the mountain face. The sky

hangers let themselves over the mountain ledge and down they went forty feet. Two of them together waved from the ledge now created from the blast. The first blasting was a success. It was nearly dark so they lifted themselves up and made safe the lines. Tomorrow the foreman said we will get another two done and then the two the next. I anticipate setting bolts in the bedrock and the leveling plates in the concrete on the fifth day. Both that's great Don said the team left and went to a local pub in Silesia.

As they sat at one end of the bar a local said you not from around here are ya. No sir we are from New York State. What's your purpose for being here he said? Well old timer it's kind of personal so weed not tell ya. They kind of mimicked his style of announcing his speech. The old timer nodded his head and said folks around here are curious about that property especially now that blasting could be heard. Nobody has mined here in years so it can't be that as he lifted his drink. There was silence and the blasting crew kept themselves to one end of the bar. No more was said about the New Cayuga Park. They had all checked into the Sleepy Hollow Inn. It was run down on the outside. Gutters falling off of the roof even the welcome sign as you entered had one screw missing and it was slanted. Believe it

or not, the rooms were immaculate and the linens very fresh and clean as they eventually went to bed. Breakfast was a good hearty meal of sausages, eggs, bacon, ham and side order of fried potatoes and a good amount of coffee served in a big mug. Just what they wanted a solid meal. This would give them a start to the long chilling day hanging over the side of a mountain.

There were six members two to a team they shared the work, as it was rough going and cold. One team would set the first beam in place after the setting of the bolts. Just as the second blast was to take place Don got a call from Dean across the courtyard, Don, Mr. Graham White on the phone of Windmark Studios. Don rush across and picked up his cell phone as Dean had been reminded it expecting this call. Don who's this. It's Graham David Seaman's brother in-law he said that you had something special and that we should talk it through. Don explained the Novel and he was pretty impressed David said that it was a great script for a spectacular movie. So who's the publisher Don? We haven't got one yet. It appears it may be destined for a movie before the novel is released. "That would be different" Graham replied. I tell you what based on David's brief discussion and your outline on the phone send me a copy of the novel. I will read it and we will go from there. Give me your address Don said.

Graham gave Don all the particulars the conversation ended. Don kept it unto him-self these latest developments. He would tell Dean at some point as a surprise. Having finished it was announced that the second Blast would be in two minutes. Boom a second time and after the all clear Don walked to the edge of the mountain cliff to see what had happened. Looking down he could still see boulders flying down the cliff knocking vegetation over as the rolled to a rest in the meadow below. How long until the next one Don asked the foreman about three hours.

During the afternoon the generator arrived. Don had poured the keeping pad a couple of weeks earlier. The generator was slipped straight into place using the crane provided by the Texas contractor. The UPS was installed alongside it with its switchgear. Don had arranged for the local electrical contractor to hook it up the following day. By now things were getting pretty hectic around Cayuga Park. Dean was wondering how the development team was handling all of the construction noises. Late afternoon the third blast and then they were finished for the day, but not before the second beam was set. By the end of this day things seemed to be flowing quite well. The planning that took so long was falling into place. The carpenters could now build temporary stairs down to the two beams and

these would become staging areas. The following day all the blasting was complete and the beams in place right on schedule. This done the sky walker team left for New York. Dean in the evening took a look at the site, as it was funny looking at just beams protruding from the rock face.

A call from the convoy coming up from Texas had Dean concerned as at present they were blocked at Cheyenne. It would be about a three-day delay. “That’s the real world” Dean said to Don. They were having a schedule meeting when the call came through. I guess we will have to notify the steering committee of this slight delay. Don said by all rights we should pick up some time when the assembly starts as its all modular with interconnecting slotted feature just like an erector set. Let’s not call as I feel it’s not necessary to keep them in the loop on every detail they are not construction oriented just moneymen.

During the slight delay Dean had a job meeting with all of the team in the conference room. Anthony first started the question and answer phase with how did you ever come up with this system it’s just mind-boggling. We are all so impressed with it. Monique is doing a great job of organizing our thoughts and driving us as well with inspirational ideas. Monique interjected

the basic concepts you developed in the excel form are very helpful. John is very knowledgeable as he was involved with some of your original work. We have all played the excel system individually and as a group format. In the group format we could see the direction you were driving at for a lottery system. The multi-platform scoring is pretty unique. To be quite honest we all are well focused on the basic need to produce a source code fairly quickly. Stanley is already programming the basic code as he had a lot of it done in the E Z Score League standings. Alpha three-dimensional relation database cuts down some of the repetitive tasks in the old system you used. The Alpha minus platform is well suited for the 3D racing and I'm well into my thoughts on it. Dean said my thoughts at this point is to let you all dig in for another week and then I will start to have individual meetings to let you know what direction each of you need to be heading in. We have grace period of four days as the modular building system is being held up in Cheyenne. Good work Dean said as the meeting closed. He thanked them all individually. As he left the room, are there any gripes so far if so let me know.

The week past and no sooner had the generators been fired up and the log cabin now lit with new shinning lamp bulbs another

storm came down from Canada. The timing could not have been worse as the convoy was now in Billings and was only a few hours away. The blinding snow and sheer winds made for some very nasty weather. By morning there was another twenty inches of snow on the driveway up the mountain. Don said at breakfast no not again. This would be his sixth time he had ploughed out the road and it takes a good ten hours to do it. Closing the kitchen door on the way out he said see you all in about four hours. By evening the driveway was opened up and the main Route 94 was cleared all the way into Billings the next day the modular building system would arrive. Around ten o'clock the first flatbed truck arrived. It was a bright sunny day although the temperature was still in the low teens. The Sphere looked awesome and pretty large it was just able to get under the bridges being twelve foot in diameter. The crane was next and it was place close to the mountains edge. The first module was loaded off during the afternoon lowered into place on the beams and rolled out to the end. A specially designed locking plate was slid out and the whole sphere was now sturdy in place. The winds the day before would have made it almost impossible to set the modules. Truck two next and Sphere number two moved into place by evening all five spheres were set. The trucks

had moved back down the driveway and docked at a roadside lay by.

The team at suppertime could now see the modular concepts all taking shape and were pretty impressed with the set up. Tomorrow should be the construction of the living quarters. Dean said I believe the whole construction will be finished by Monday next week. The power will only take day to install as it's all in cable tray very quick type of construction. Day two would see the individual living modules numbers one and two arrive on the first truck at 8-00am. They were rigged and ready for lowering across each beam starting at the north one first. By mid-day three of the four modules were in place. The fourth and the north side supper structure was started to rise up. The following day the south side was completed. The final connecting pieces were assembled and the whole thing was ready for glass. The contractor was finished the whole thing by Saturday. The foreman had picked up two days so the project was only three days behind. Dean was pleased with the whole effort so in the garage he had set up a little champagne and some eats. The Texas craft personnel were very appreciative of the food and drinks. But so that none of them got hurt driving back to the

Sleepy Hollow Inn they were all hustled into the jitney and transported back.

This was the start of a wild night at the Sleepy Hollow Inn nothing like this had happened in many a year. Drinks flowed pretty steadily and the ten-man team played pool and carried on until the wee hours of the morning. During the evening several locals came to the bar and were amazed at what was going on. Of course they were all inquisitive to find out what the Cayuga Park was all about. Johnny Skaggs a local businessman was pretty rough looking character. Stood six feet six and around two hundred eighty pounds. The body and the voice did not seem to go together as he had such a quiet way with him. He played pool against several of the construction team. By the conclusion the night it worked out even no money had transferred hands. They all turned in at about 1-30am. Tomorrow would be start of the trip back to Texas.

The next morning, they all reported to work late at about 9-00am. The jitney had picked them up at the Sleepy Hollow Inn. It was quite a site all of them trying to look good, but having hangovers. They flat beds moved out one by one after the dunnage was strapped down. With a farewell toot of the horn

the remaining two flat beds slowly left the compound area. Don thanked the foreman and he pulled away in the warning jeep some fifty yards behind.

The weekend was slow and Dean was about to go nuts after all the excitement over the past three weeks. Don could see he was in a down mood and thought it would be an appropriate time to give Dean some good news about the novel. Dean half a sleep in the large lounge chair as they were now resting in the Great Room. It was much warmer as the electrical baseboard heating was on. Along with the Electric heat the log fire belched out some heat. Don said to Dean I have some great news about the novel. Graham White who works for, then paused and started to say but stopped it's a long story. Anyhow a very influential movie producer is reading the novel that is a close friend of Ivan Spinosa. Graham and Ivan are dear friends from college days and are on good terms. Graham said he would read the book and then let me know his plans. Dean was quite surprised and leapt out of the chair saying, "We may have an in yet!" calm down it's just the start you wait and see.

Veronique was cruising along quite well in her new position and was in complete charge of operations at Pixel 2500/1800

Industries. On this day as Veronique was slowly making her way through the piles of paper work. Ralph Benson poked his head in the office and said “I need to talk to you in my office in ten minutes”. As she approached the office she was a little nervous as they had little contact so far. Entering, Ralph made a comment to the fact that she looked really lovely today. She thanked him and sat with her legs tightly cross in front of him. A tight tug at her shirt to make sure she was neat and lady like. Ralph said you in for a big surprise. What’s that Veronique asked. I would like you to go back to your place and pick up some casual clothes even a bathing suit, don’t forget some special evening apparel. Why was her remark? You and I are off to the island of Anguilla it’s British and part of the Lee Ward Islands in the Caribbean tonight after work. There is to be a spectacular showing of the first of The Troyidian Group’s satellite communication links. We will be independent from all agencies at this location it will be our new offshore location. Troyidians has already established a major bank there. We are going to check in to a very special hotel called Cuisinart Resort & Spa that has Hydroponics’ farm or garden for the health conscious patrons. “Boy that sounds great,” she said. Meet you in the lobby at eight. O.K. she said pulling away from the desk and made her way to the elevator. Returning to her office she

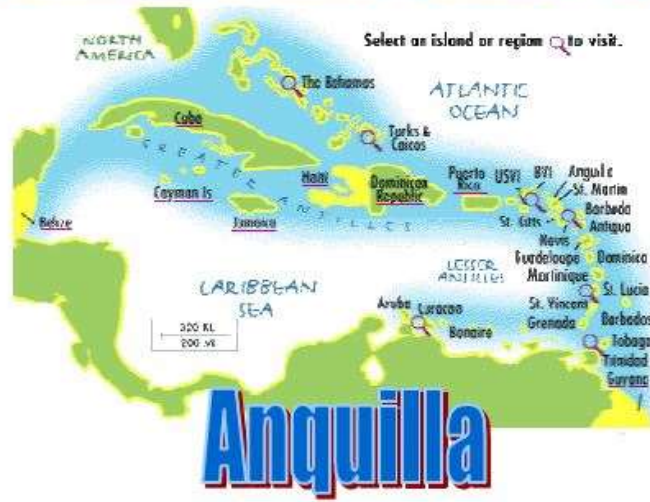
knew this could be a longer stay than just a couple of days. In her mind she said be prepared and on guard. Although he is handsome she said to herself. A sign of weakening was her next thought. She took the car and went straight home. Quickly putting her wardrobe together, she was thinking of her sleeping underwear. She had a beautiful selection of sexy items. Picking up a slinky silky nightgown in her hand she dreamed of what might be in the days to come. Fully packed she went downstairs and jumped into her BMW and headed back to the office the time was approaching 8-00pm. As the car reached the third level of the garage the executive floor she could see alongside the elevator Ralph patiently waiting. She parked alongside his car as he beckoned her arrival. She adjusted her dark sunglasses and jumped out of her car into his. Where are we off to she said? The corporate Lear is at LAX we should get there this time of night in about an hour. The flight to Anguilla will take us how long? I would think about six hours, as it's pretty close to Porto Rico. The plane was ready for taxing as they arrived and parked the car. Both of them scurried across the apron. The door was opened and they both boarded and made their way to the cabins that had a sleeper for long journeys. Veronique noticed a very lovely single stemmed rose in a beautiful slim vase believed to be a Stuben. She thought it was a very nice touch in her cabin. On

the counter top was a welcome letter and a full valise of stationary. She freshened up and went to the lounge area. Ralph was already on his first Martini. Test number one was her thoughts. What would you like, a Martini up as he asked the butler to take care of her drink? The plane was already on its way out of the city proper and heading for Nevada. The flight would take them over Utah, Arizona, Texas, Louisiana, and south then over the Gulf, then parallel to the Florida coast. After five hours they turned directly east and was heading for the Lee Ward Islands just about forty minutes from landing. Veronique had slept for at least four hours on the trip. She was up bright eyed and looking like she was excited. Ralph said we will be landing quite early in the morning its about 6-00 am in Anguilla. The resort car should pick us up and drive us to the Cuisinart Resort & Spa. Robbie Green will meet us there for breakfast he is the owner of the Resort. Veronique was so tentative as she looked out of the window as the plane soared over all the smaller islands in the chain.

The weather as the sun was rising was in the sixties and a warm breeze tossed her hair as she disembarked ahead of Ralph. Ralph's eyes were all over her as she just looks so sophisticated and quite a lady. As he escorted her to the airport terminal, he



Cuisinarts Resort & Spa



felt like he was her bodyguard. She clung to his arm like a young girl on her first date. The bounce in her step and the swaying of her body rhythm made her stunning to the eye as she entered the terminal. First they needed to clear customs and have their baggage checked through. This had already been check and was waiting with the chauffer provided by the Spa. The trip to the Resort was not too far away. Robbie Green met them at the reception desk. Ralph you will love the Villa it's on the south end of the Island not too far from the associations compound. Ralph introduced him to Veronique. The three of them left and the chauffer drove them to the villa. It was a knock out wide open with marble floors and gold accessories in the bathrooms. Each bathroom had a Jacuzzi. The Living room opened up onto a patio that was so breathtaking as it looked out to the ocean. A kidney shaped pool with all tropical vegetation around the poolside with a small waterfall in the corner. Veronique had to pinch herself she was in a dream world. Your maids will take care of you if you have any special diet please tell the chef in attendance. We have a special chef each night that is an expert in the food selection on the menu. They settled in for a breakfast on the patio joined by Robbie. Ralph asked Robbie if any of the others arrived yet. He wasn't sure but he thought Spinosa, Buys, O'Connor, and Bill Woods were in already. Marchent's flight

from England had an engine problem and needed some maintenance at the Bermuda airport late last night as he had a called from the plane. He was expected in later in the day. Blast off is not until midnight our time. Ralph said, “We are all excited about the launch in the French Islands of Toma in the pacific”. Robbie said, “The Strategic Alliance building on the Troyidian Compound is all set up for viewing it should be quite a party”.

After breakfast Veronique laid out on a lounge chair at poolside. As Ralph and Robbie left the Villa Robbie said she is some great looking women and so intelligent.

Ralph could only add that she was a tremendous plus to the The Troyidian Group.

They walked along the road, as it was just a beautiful day temperature now in the seventies and slight breeze coming of the ocean. The road lead along the coast through the sand dunes it intertwined. There were typical trees and plants indigenous to the Caribbean. Bright colors of the flowers tingled the imagination. Looking at the calm ocean’s bright blue color a kaleidoscope affect cluttered one’s mind as the two meshed their array. Ralph was quite an accomplished artist in his own rite. These settings made him feel that something special would happen today. The launch tonight was uppermost in his

thoughts, but maybe he would get closer to Veronique. Robbie in a loud voice said Ralph we are here as the compound. It was just in site over the next dune. Ralph was awakened from his single moment when his guard was down and Veronique was on his mind.

The two of them after close scrutiny were permitted through the large gates that sectioned off the very bottom end of the island was very secluded and wild looking. Robbie pointed to the Troyidain sign animated in space as though it was already in space. Ralph said, "That's very effective" Robbie. They approached the main entrance of the Strategic Alliance Building. Entering by the foyer that was just breathtaking all white marble with a massive arch that lead into a command center totally enclosed in smoked glass. One could walk around the outside and view the inner workings without entering and disturbing the operators. The operation console was sunk down in a pit. The computers were all arranged behind the twelve-foot by ten-foot suspended screen. They sparkled as the processors disseminated information. Station operators were smartly dressed in a specially designed outfit for the Troyidian Group. They were designed by Vasachi of Paris, and were very futuristic. The Security system could be viewed on the large

screen cameras were placed around the compound some thirty of them. All the utilities that supported the complex could be viewed as to their status. This was just what Ralph expected although he was pretty pleased with the set up. Behind the control room was a large entertainment room beautifully furnished in black, gold, yellow and orange the Caribbean colors. Robbie escorted Ralph upstairs using the spiral staircase that was at least fifteen feet wide and had a wonderful curve to it. The balcony looked down into the Foyer and there were lounge seats conveniently placed. There is an elevator back under the arch for the handicapped who may visit. They stepped down several short steps as the stainless doors opened up into a magnificent theater. Ralph just stood for a while to take in the ambience it was decorated in a very deep crimson with gold seating and furnishings wall sconce gave the room just enough light to accent the whole room. As they sat down the curtains opened up motor operated shutters exposed a panoramic view straight out to sea. A balcony constructed on the backside cantilevered out from the building gave one a sense of being suspended when you walked out onto it. We will be viewing the launch from the theater tonight after cocktails. By the way Ralph the backside on the lower floor has a full kitchen that can cook for at least two hundred people. While they were standing

on the balcony looking out over the southernmost tip five villas for guests were ahead. Robbie said the rest of the Troyidian Board is staying at the villas within the compound. Ralph chuckled to him-self as he had other ideas. Ralph left Robbie at the Strategic Alliance building and slowly walked back to the Villa after being released by the operators in the command center.

As he approached the pool from the beach side he noticed Veronique sleeping quietly on the lounge chair. She was in a very mini bikini with looked just like a “g “string for the lower part. She looked fantastic as her body had he would he guessed have about one percent fat as she was a health nut and worked out on a regular basis. He approached her gave her a slight kiss and she was startled by the touch. She just reacted and gave him a loving kiss back. His thoughts were that Veronique might be feeling like they had an affair starting. He was able to control himself this time, but thought next time I will not resist. She jumped out of the lounge chair and dived into the pool and with a laugh shouted Ralph come on in. The two swam for about ten minutes and several kisses intimate touching took place he was aroused but was still controlling his total emotions. Later he thought, we can carry on after the celebrations tonight. They

walked slowly out at the steps and went into the massive Jacuzzi that could seat at least eight people. The water was very warm and it was so relaxing. Ten minutes later it was time to have a light evening meal and get ready for the big night. Veronique stood in front of him on poolside dabbing her legs the towel draped around the top part of her body she used to dry off. He was still in a daze she looked like a goddess to him. He smiled as she walked away towards the stairway leading up to her room on the second floor. Ralph stayed in the Jacuzzi for a short time and then returned to his room.

The evening meal was set on the patio. The table setting was all Royal Dalton fine china. A tropical flower display in the middle made the setting perfect as the candlelight flickered as they both approached the table. Fish was on the menu a special flounder found only in and around Tenerife it had been flown in for the occasion. Special salt water boiled potatoes again indicative to Tenerife. The fish would be placed on a bed of spinach and a tomato on top was the chef's specialty tonight. Fruit cocktail first and a variety of small Hors d'oeuvres. Soup of the day would be turtle soup made from turtles farmed in the Cayman Islands. Veronique in her mind thought this is quite meal, food from all over the world. We have an Excellent Sauvignon blanc

white wine the waiter stated, or any of the fine choices on the card next to the flowers. Ralph beckoned Veronique your choice. She asked for the Parilli fume'. For desert a soufflé caramel. The steward noted that all the vegetables and fruit were grown at the Hydroponics Farm within the complex. It will be served in about twenty minutes, as the flounder has to be specially prepared.

The two of them exchanged pleasantries as they looked into each other's eyes while sipping their wine. Veronique's perfume fragrance whiffed through the air. Ralph said, "What do you have on tonight its very pleasant". "Just Temptation "she said with a glitter in her eye. She noted that she would take time after supper to get ready for the night party at the Strategic Alliance Compound. Ralph already was dressed in a White Tuxedo with a red carnation and a very light blue ruffled shirt. The attire was very flattering and he looked extremely handsome. He waited patiently in the foyer as the time was approaching 9-30pm. At the Strategic Alliance building the party was underway he thought to himself. I hope she is not too long, as we need the chauffer to pick us up. Ralph called the chauffer who immediately said, "Yes Sir I will be there in about five minutes". Ralph's eyes lit up as who was slowly coming down the spiral

staircase was Veronique. She had a very beautiful crimson red dress half sleeve with the majority of her back exposed it was full length. The accessories were matched perfect. He was taken back at her beauty with her body already tanned and shiny. He had not felt so proud to have such a lady on his arm in a long time as they approached the limousine. He knew she would be the talk of the group. Sir the lady this side as he opened the door; She carefully adjusted herself in the back seat. Ralph would enter from the other side. The limousine did have a bar but the trip was just a few minutes. The limousine driver announcing his guests as they entered the gate got clearance from the command center, we have been expecting you sir as the car then proceeded to the compound.

They entered the entertainment room with an announcement Ms. Monique Gregoire escorted by Mr. Ralph Benson. All eyes were on the two of them as a couple they looked perfectly matched. The crowd of some seventy guests were all drinking and having just a wonderful time. The calypso band was playing a wide variety of modern music with Caribbean twist. The ice carving in the shape of a rocket launching pad was certainly a work of art. The colored table lights highlighted the statue. There was a wide variety of Hors d'oeuvres, fruits, cold fish,

pates and caviar. Two champagne fountains stacked with glasses with champagne spilling from the top to the bottom. The bottom row one could pull a full glass. As it rotated on a Lazy Suzan and was carefully slid off the fountain base at alternating locations. They both mingled with the guests. Veronique had met several of the other ladies at the Christmas Party. There was plenty of small talk to catch up on Veronique was a very good listener.

The majority of guests obviously were all wealthy and from around the world. She was introduced to Simo Tachino a very clever and intelligent Japanese business realtor worth several billion dollars' personal wealth. He also had a major stock portfolio in Pinion World Services a manufacturing conglomerate. They talked for some time as he was going to invest in the expected Satellite link system. There was to be at least thirty stations in space. This would be the first privately owner operated satellite system and he was very interested in the build out. Veronique was astute enough to know that at some time in the near future this connection would be an asset to the Troyidian Group. She dismissed herself saying it was a great pleasure to have been in your company tonight Sir. Likewise, he replied. Ralph was of course, traveling between all of the

Troyidian ladies. This is where he found out all about the schemes of the individuals on the Board. Veronique was restricting herself to just three glasses of champagne, as she knew it made her tipsy. It was about eleven o'clock it was announced that the theater was now open for the viewing.

The guests slowly made their way up the spiral staircase and entered the theater. The background shutters were open to the midnight darkness. The panoramic view was mystifying as the stars shone and sparkled in the sky. It was picture perfect. Classical music by Debussy softly played in the background. The sconces were dimmed and the talk was now in a low whisper. The board members and wives were seated in the two front rows.

The time was now approaching eleven thirty the shutters closed and the large movie screen appeared from the ceiling and dropped down to floor level. A voice from the command center in a synthesized voice echoing in sound around said. We now take you to the sensational launch of the first Troyidian's network of satellite stations. Over to you Franz. "Thank you, this is Franz from the Orian launch pad in Toma in the South Pacific". To the Board of The Troyidain Group we welcome you

to this historic event. A short narrative and a mini movie showed how the rocket was shipped to the island and positioned on the pad. Prominently placed was the Troyidian name on the rocket. Countdown begins in twenty seconds. There was a sense of apprehension in the audience as this was to be a manned station. One of the members onboard was the project leader for this system along with three others.

All systems go came over the sound system. Countdown is underway eight, seven six, five, four. three, two, one. Blast off! Main rockets fired, all galleries released and clear she's on her way. The rocket initial flames of fury gushed out of the engine cowlings the ship slowly lifted off for the first twenty seconds and then started rapid acceleration. Two thousand feet, ten thousand feet, intermediate rockets discharged. You're on your way Troyidian. Cheers from the audience in the theater and clapping as they could see the whole launch as special cameras had been placed on the outside and inside the rocket. The viewing was awesome someone remarked.

The board was all asked to rise from their seats and once more a loud clapping for the success.

Veronique recalled the chill that stiffened her body as the countdown started and then the great relief as the rocket went forward, all on board were safe in her mind.

The unsuccessful launch of the USA government rockets several years ago was always on her mind during this take off. The guests all talked and the shutters were once more opened to the night sky. Ralph stepped up onto the stage and announced that as each of you leave to continue the party downstairs there is a small memento in the back of the room commemorating this day. Set in black ebony with blue opal base. Centered was a sphere of clear Lucite with a Troyidian rocket in space and a small satellite docking with it. Above the receiving table was one of the mementos with the light on it set in a space it was just a fantastic idea. They all made their way downstairs and the party would continue until the wee hours of the morning.

One by one the party broke up it was now two thirty and Ralph said his goodbyes.

Veronique was now close at hand as the two of them left the Compound. Ralph suggested that they walk along the beach. It was so special tonight. As they walked through the dunes Veronique ran ahead slipping in and out of the water as the waves broke onto the beachhead. The sand was still warm as

they walked towards the Villa. The soft warm breeze felt like a cloak around her body. Ralph watched as the moon outlined her silhouette. He was now falling in love with Monique he thought. He had not felt this way for many years since his wife had passed away with cancer. Veronique coupled her arms in his and said, "This has been so special". They laid down on the sand and just looked up into the night sky. Neither one talked but just enjoyed the moment together. The waves just lapping the sand with a soft noise and the breeze blowing through the trees that lined the beach made it romantic Veronique thought. After what she thought was twenty minutes they decided to go in to the Villa. Ralph slowly hugged her as they came to his room. She surprised him by saying yours or mine. He opened her room she slipped past him brushing just enough of his body for him to be aroused. He closed the door reached out and pulled her back he kissed her with a deep sigh of relieve their bodies came together. They were now tangled an erotic frenzy as she pulled him to her bed. The sex that lasted at least an hour was fantastic as they lay on the bed exhausted. Neither one had been in this type of relationship for quite some time. Sweat rolled down Ralph's body as she stroked his physique. They eventually fell asleep not even talking to one another but savoring the day and night.

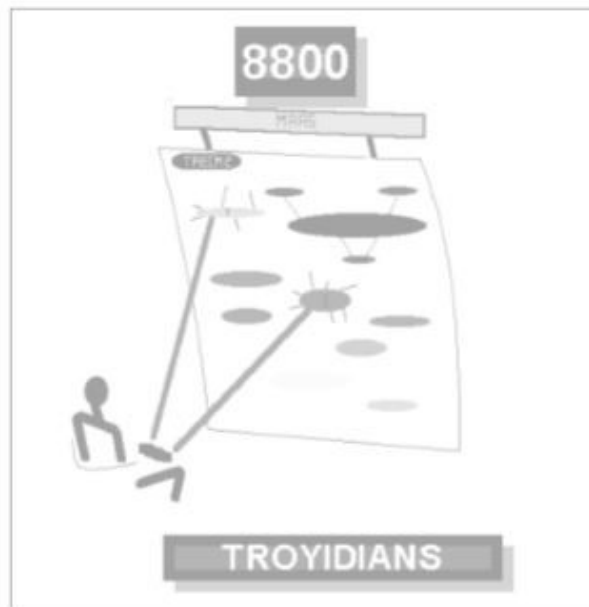
At breakfast the next day they talked about the night that had just passed with adoring signals with their eyes. Veronique knew that Ralph and her were in love. What crossed her mind immediately what about Monique she thought? Answering her own feelings, she said to herself, I will have to work that out when we get around to it. Ralph said, "We have a Board meeting tomorrow at the Alliance Compound you need to carry it off as though we do not have an affair going on. She smiled and said don't you think they expect that by now. No he said because they have intimated to me already over the phone that they hoped our relationship would not intrude on the Troyidian business. I have assured them that we do not have an affair going on, although it sure looks like it from the outside. "No problem" she said.

On Saturday the Troyidians met at the Compound in the boardroom. The order for the day was read and minutes of the last meeting approved. The satellite development was uppermost in the conversation. The possible revenue from the links over certain dedicated servers was to be enormous. There would be at least five terabyte servers for the Troyidian businesses to run on. The conversation eventually came around to Monique's assignments as they thought. We have inside

knowledge that there is software being developed by a group of smaller investors that could revolutionize the gaming systems of the world. We believe this would be quite a challenging for you to investigate and make appropriate recommendations to the Board within the next six months as to how we need to proceed with this new adventure in Montana. Be careful, we understand the Mafia has had some dealings with them, in what capacity we do not know. Ralph nudged her and quietly said, “Boy you have got a tough assignment to start off with”. Veronique shrugged her shoulders as if to say I can take care of it. Monique you did not meet Mr. Marchent of the Verone Corporation based in England. His plane was two days late arriving He missed the launch. Verone Corporation would like you to keep in close contact on this one as the UK has a large gambling population.

Chapter VIII

RADDOM DISCOVERY



Chapter VIII

Random Discovery

As each day was passing Dean was concerned about the projects progress. It was time to have a one on one with each individual about his or her assignments. Monique would need to be in each conference so that the team had continuity of ideas. He called first Monique to his office now one of the converted bedrooms on the balcony level of the Great Room. Monique how is the team doing quite well now that we have been able to work in our Satellite workstations. By the way everyone loves the setup it could not be better you put a lot of thought into it. "Thanks" Dean said. Joe has the network system up and running or screaming it's so fast. We all down load our source code every night to the designated master server Juniper. The other server is assigned Plato. Uranus, Mars and Calico. The system because we are all fiber optic connected right up to the PC input card is extremely fast. The terabyte capability is very fast and multi-tasking and iteration analysis takes no time at all. The Alpha minus platform cuts down a lot of coding so things look like we are on schedule. The guts of the program Stanley and John are

having some problems with encryption encoding. Joe has been very helpful on some of the issues. Joe still feels we have some exposure using the encryption that is standard at this time for high-speed Internet access. He said he would talk to us both when we have our one on one

So far it looks like we are progressing really well. How are you doing with experimenting with the linear inputs? Having the same problem as Anthony getting the encryption in Alpha minus is a big problem that we need to resolve with Joe quickly. With this he gave Joe a call on the cell phone. Yes, Dean what's the problem. Would like to meet you in the Think Tank with Anthony and Monique. Monique and Dean went down to the Think Tank on the lower level. It was fully equipped with all the latest electronic gadgets you could think off. Let's see what the problem is Joe explain it to me. Well in laymen's language not meaning to be derogatory. The encryption we are using in integer format at the end of the strings is somehow blocking the end-coder from deciphering the inputs in its translation. That's it in a nutshell. Dean said, "Any answers? Joe said that he has just read a short time ago in a history book about an Indian tribe up in the State of Washington that communicates in a very rare kind of alphabet. The numerical translation is very unique.

There are only tribal elders who can talk in it. I would need to go there and find out how it works and translates. This could be a great tool if we can break the code and use it. The industry meaning the Internet would be wide open for us is we create firewalls and encryption front and back codes that could not be assembled or character sets along with the syntax compromised. Sound's Double Dutch to me but if that's an answer lets go you and me to Washington. "Do you know where they are located?" Dean said. I believe close to Vancouver on the USA side. They are located on a small reservation only about two hundred acres. The tribe is settle in just a few homes pretty run down. This was based on the Internet report I down loaded at the time. Schedule a trip for next week tell Don to get the corporate Lear here. I will talk to Seniel about our plans just to bring him up to date.

Anthony you can stay as I need to start running some of the more intricate parts of the theater we will be building out. Joe then left saying thanks Dean. Anthony the profile is that we will have three theaters. The first will be set up as a World Lottery with a five-member seating arrangement all playing the Star Wars game's that you are creating. Laser guns should be used with a screen that has a miniature light sensitive surface that will relate back to the software that there is a hit. A number will

explode from the hit and that will be the random number from the storage software. It should have all the latest gimmicks similar to that you created at Global Theme Park in Melborn Florida. The Operations Center will be command station for all the controls. Don is very good on hydraulics and mechanical moving drives etc., so use him for the visual effects. Formulate a theme for the World Lottery and we will get together on it. We need an effective movie showing a buildup using the United Nations as a discriminating agency to select the contestants. The contestants would be flown to the USA and will visit the one of the Global Theme Parks. Each day they will compete at Star Wars. The results will be stored in our servers ready to be released for racing at a later date and time. Or they can be real time if we wish. At the end of the week the world Lottery will take place all the contestants will be invited to participate. There is more to this but I'm going to use it later as a selling tool when we eventually sit down with a set of entrepreneur "With deep pockets I hope" Dean remarked. Each part of the stage show will need a movie to supplement the actual theater that will have participants playing in each theater after the movie has finished. Don seems to know a little about movies he can assist in this area also although it might not be his strongest suit.

The second theater will have complete workings of a new futuristic Bingo Hall. For the sake of this meeting the Star Wars game will be played and again by five contestants They will compete on an individual basis, but all playing the same software. The blockbuster movie you would produce for the Star Wars affect. The inputs to the video screen are to be that of one of the player. These strikes or hits will be duplicate on a large screen that is synchronized with each of the players playing the virtual machines. We will need to coordinate the hits on the screen with those on a typical Bingo card. I will get into those individual items as we go along. I believe there is about sixty to seventy calls on an average Bingo game played. This will mean the software logic needs to accommodate a larger number of inputs John should be able to extend the basic input register to suit all the types of games to be played on it. Today I need to bring you up to speed on the complete build out. The any one of the other play outputs will be the linear inputs to the racing movie all going on in the same Bingo Hall. Wow that's fantastic Anthony said. "Not finished by a long shoot" Dean said.

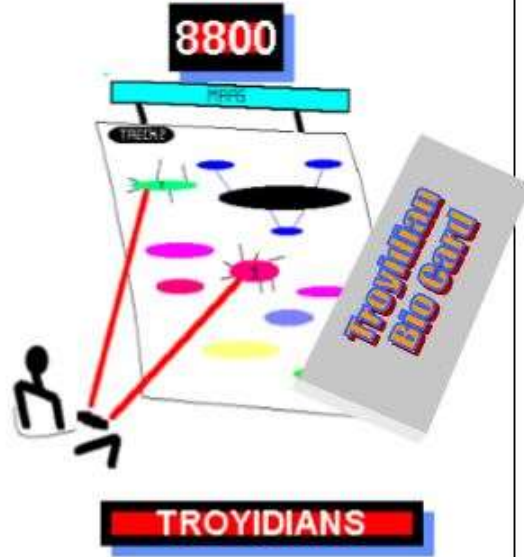
The third theater I need you to create a very futuristic gaming casino having the main players in a pit like a transporter that rotates. Above would be the various gaming rooms with individuals betting parlors. The races will be generated within

the other two theaters, as would be the case for a remote location. "Explain that one to me Dean" Anthony said. It means by our software you will actually be playing a Star Wars game in a Solar Theme Park, but the software would export it to a gaming race where by the viewing Screen is actually in Las Vegas. You just seem to amaze me with every breath you make. Lots to come.

In the middle of theaters number one and two I would like a hydraulic or motor driven five-station platform with bucket seats bucket. When the ramp is fully extended into the room the platform will swing out parallel to the boardroom table.

That has been rotated prior to the start of all the show. I intend to invite the steering committee down to play the Star Wars game or whatever. They will sit in the seats and in the back of each seat I want them to have a CRT that is on the highway so that the final results show up on each screen based on how they have played individually. Dean your ahead of me now. O.K. let me explain if you now play Lotto To Go on these diskettes you will find them preset at a certain scoring sequence each of the five logics has a different result. Only the final position is unfolded when you hit the Lotto

World lottery



Bingo Halls

Gaming-racing

To Go button. In the case of the Excel logic you have to put your cursor on that screen over a cell and it will expose a number that's the lotto number for the day week whatever. Each player's final numbers will be on the back of the chair like 12, 23, 42, 46, 72, but when they return to their seats they will see the result. "I'm basically with you" Anthony Said, but you're throwing an awful lot at me at once. I need to that, so start to get the power of the product we are producing and in what direction I see it going as an entrepreneur. You also need to play with at least two Lotto To Go diskette's on separate PC's using the respective program to see what I mean

The last pony show will be again between theater numbers two and three. The ram will once more protrude into the room and swing around what would be one half of an aircraft. One of the seats in the rear would be a LBE "What the hell is that? Dean" Anthony said. Local Based Equipment meaning that it is a virtual reality machine with once again the Star Wars movie and laser guns trying to hit the enemy. The results would be racing or bingo on an alternate basis while you were on a long distance flight such as an international one. So this is just an extension of the Bingo hall environment. "Yes" Dean replied. I need to create a Little Woods scoring sheet and I will explain that later. By the way somewhere around the three theaters we need to place the equivalent of ATM machines but in reality they are Troyidian

kiosk gaming units. I could go on and on but I feel these are the basic areas we need to cover in a short movie and then in real life real time situation. After you have the racing all figured out you may want to make the movies in 3D animation. "That would be unique" Dean said. Monique's eyes lit up she could now be very creative with her own skills of 3D programming. This would take quite a bit of the load off of Anthony. He could now be more creative with the visual effects. To log on to all the games, the player needs to use a special Bio card similar to our security ones around here. They will be issued by one controlling agency. Someone's looking over your shoulder routine. "Yes that's the way it will be if a gambler wishes to play any of our 2001 Gaming Systems" Dean said. Even the Star Wars type movies will be rented from our master achieves that will have updates each week, Anthony you may have a job a long time creating them.

LBE equipment can be used in the first theater if you wish it to be that way. Large screen's duplicate of what is being played on the LBE virtual reality machine. How long have we got from now six months? Wow! I will need a lot of help. I know but by then and only in a short time Stanley and John should be free to write the code for the operation of all the simulation you come

up with. At that point I would think Joe would be able to help also. They do not know the whole program as of yet only you and Monique. She interjected you still amaze me with you thought process it has been in your computer brain since we started you knew exactly what direction this whole show was going. “There is still a lot to come” Dean said, but as we work through all the issues it will fall into place and you will all see why at the time I just put it to bed in the bank vault. How could you sit on this so long? I don’t know I was involved in other projects and now that I’m retired thought it time resurrect the whole thing. “I need to talk to John and Stanley next.” Dean said, but let’s have a short break and the team dismissed and went their different ways.

It was during the break that Monique received a call from her twin sister at home as it was a Sunday night not that days have any bearing around here it’s just create. High Veronique how is you new appointment going at Pixel 2500/1800 so far no damage done. They all love what I’m doing so it’s working out well “Kirmin” is having such success in the box office that no one really care. The movie has now grossed about four hundred million worldwide in five months. Kirmin is about to go on the Far Eastern market in Japan first. I’m involved with the

marketing having lived in Tokyo for several years with Quasar. Some of my old contacts have come in handy. “Tough assignment” Monique said in a sarcastic way. Veronique let that one roll on by. She thought twice about talking about her Troyidian Project that would affect Monique’s position may be? She passed on it as the conversation continued. How’s good old Ralph doing? Monique asked. Fine he’s staying away from me and letting me run this part of the project with out to much interference from him. Not normally his style Monique thought he’s normally hands on virtually sometimes, so thought it strange. Don you have any other problems Veronique. No not to my knowledge. I believe if you can get a break you should fly to San Francisco to my place and we can have a weekend together. “That would be great will give you a call don’t forget always call on the cell phone” Monique said as they hung up.

Monique and caucused down stirs once more in the Think Tank Stanley and John were already discussing the guts of the program. Dean could tell from the conversation that there was a problem in the works as the walls were covered with code and cross-hatching indicating modifications. As Dean sat down John again reiterated what a simple system to be so effective. Well we should be on track then. Dean remarked. Stanley what’s the

problem you and John are into as Dean pulled his chair into towards the table. It's the relative position in 3D of the inputs extrapolating is where we are having trouble. The targeting software is fouling up we have de bugged several times. The problem lies when they move on from the Marshalling database to the Accumulator, as it's a random format. Dean said not that I'm an expert but would it be, or seem to me to be that you should just let the random outputs just land where they want to. We must avoid a repeat location at the targeted input cell, as I would call it, or miss an input because they are very crucial. The Linear output drivers will be directly affected. Ye we can do that it will make it a lot more concise and still achieve the final result. How are we handling misses as a negative deduction to the overall scoring? This applies mainly to Star Wars at present. Down the road we need to be able to make the minus deductions quantitative values as a variable but selective from a game assignment. This will be No problem Stanley replied. Of course we still have the encryption input and output to worry about. Joe thinks he has a solution and he and I will be flying out to Seattle next week to research the problem. "Good" John said as he was directly involved in this task. I believe that this time as the Lear jet will be out this way next week that you should all plan on a trip home for a week. You all need quality time with

your families. “Great idea” Stanley said. Just before we breakup how long to get the basics logic up and working even if you simulate the input out puts for a time being. We both agree about three more weeks. That will bring us about the middle of May excellent work guys.

Dean and Monique both left on the way upstairs Monique explained to Dean what was going on with Veronique. She is now on the Board of The Troyidian Group. This is our contact with the most powerful group in the World. Can we research the group and find out all about them Dean asked Monique? Yes, we will need a hacker to get into the FCC you mean the Federal Crime Commissions computers. Yes. I’m not sure on this one Monique our heads would roll if they ever found out. Let me work on it Dean and I will come up with something.

Don during the day had the call he was expecting for some time; it was from Graham White of Windmark Studios Don he said as the phone was picked up on Don’s end. Yes, how can I help? This is Graham it’s been several weeks but I did finally read the book. There was a pause, “Yes” Don said. Its brilliant, whom ever wrote it what a screenplay it would make. Don said it was his boss Dean. The plot is ongoing as it reality it’s pretty much

true Don “Well not quite” Don said, but he is developing now with a group of investors. I should think so Graham replied. Well this is what I have put together; Ivan and I have discussed the novel and from the outline I gave him are really interested in you and Dean coming to LA to talk it over. When would this take place? You’re call. We on the other hand would like it next week as Ivan feels it has great potential. I know Don is going to Seattle next week, but I could make it to LA. Make it Tuesday then at AveVa Studios in Burbank at 10-00am your security pass on ID badge will be at the gate office. “Sounds good to me,” said Don and thanks Graham. Will see you then and Graham hung up.

Don was bursting at the seams and ran to Dean’s office. Closing the door, he said you won’t believe it but we have an invitation to AveVa Studios to meet with Ivan Spinoso. You mean the big man at AveVa. That’s the man I’m talking about. Dean went silent for a while put his head back and looked at the ceiling. Pinch me Don we really are on our way to Hollywood. When unfortunately, next Tuesday and you and Joe will be in Seattle. “I don’t really have to be there at the first meeting it will be all generalization and BS on their part” Dean Said. We need to talk over a strategy on a three-way conference call with John Beagle

of BB & J in Simpsonville South Carolina my attorney. Will do should be tomorrow as it's too late in the day on the east coast the time is 10-00pm.

Dean would have a quiet evening in front of the log fire, as it was still chilly in late March. Nana Anastasia would be slowly needle working yet another babies bed cover as the two of them conversed. Dean said, "I have some news to break to you". "What's that? She replied. Don has made contact with Ivan Spinosa who is extremely interested in the novel I wrote. You mean it may become a movie. Could be if things go to plan. But you have not published it as of yet. That's right but he doesn't care, he feels he wants to start on the movie from all indication before the book is in publication. As far as I know that would be one of the first book releases that came after a movie. We will find out next week. She kindly got up from her couch and kissed him on the cheek saying "congratulations you have worked so hard on the first novel you have ever written. What about editing as she slid back onto the couch? I don't know things like that get worked out in the negotiating stages. Well who's going to do that? I'm going to use your old boss John Beagle. Good choice she remarked he is very client oriented and will take good

care of you contractually. They both went upstairs went to the bedroom as it was now about 11-00pm.

That night was the first time Monique had left the compound she took the Lincoln. Leaving the compound, the car magically made its way to Shady Hollow Inn. She was quite surprised to find the jitney parked outside. Entering the dimly lit cabin she was almost suffocated by the dense smoke. It had a very strong tobacco odor like a pipe would smell. Of course all eyes were on her. She felt pretty strange being in this place but she needed contact with other human beings for a while. The development team was getting on her nerves. To the rescue came Anthony across the room and holding on his arm lead her to a stool next to him in the corner. She remarked, "Thanks for the help". My pleasure Anthony replied. I guess you have come down here before not too often was his reply. But likewise I need to get away from it all otherwise I will lose my sense of the real world we live in. Smart man she thought to herself. What drink would you like A Martini up? No chance he said how about a cold beer. I'm sure you don't want a Bourbon or Scotch. No she said. They both settled in the corner away from the six or seven other patrons. The old time that occupies the other corner chair at the

other end of the bar just kept staring at the two of them. He looked like he was dying to ask a question

The evening wore on and both Monique and Anthony seem to enjoy one another's company. How about a game of pool nobody is using the table or more correctly has not used it all-night? What shall we play? "Your choice" Monique as Anthony invited her to the table. Eight ball first she replied. Monique was an excellent pool player and used the one at Cayuga Park on a regular basis just to get the cobwebs out of her mind. She let Anthony break the rack. No balls fell. "Too bad" she said. I will take the two ball. Boom first down, second, third, fourth, Anthony looked on in amazement. You said you were O.K. at this game you did not say that you were an expert. I'm not bad we played an awful lot at college in the student center and I got pretty good at it having a lot of time to kill. This is one thing she had forgot to tell Veronique about. Hope she never has to play in the company of Ralph, as he knows I'm good at it she thought and I do play left handed not right. Too late now to worry we will talk about when I'm on sabbatical next week. She missed the next shot intentionally so Anthony could shoot. He took the ball that was left at the cushion. He made several shots in a row with a compliment from Monique after each one "Good shot

Anthony". He missed and Monique announced eight ball inside right pocket. The ball was carefully sliced into the side pocket. Game over one of the patrons said. Monique raised her pool stick in acknowledgement. Anthony you break as the loser. You know how to hurt a guy he said in embarrassment. The break was pretty good and the games went on from there. After about an hour a local while they were playing slid a quarter on the table and then sat back on his stool. The look in his eyes was that he was eagerly waiting whom he would play. It was to be Monique had beat up Anthony ten games to two. She was the champion. Monique set up the rack and gave the local his chance stardom. You first she said no ladies always first around these parts. "If you insist," she said. It wasn't but five minutes and the game was over Monique still champion. She noticed another quarter and so it went on the rest of the evening. She was cleaning up.

It was about 11-30pm in came Johnny Skaggs his huge body stooped to entered Shady Hollow Inn someone had called him from the bar and said they needed to be rescued. As he entered they all pointed to the table. You challenge her Johnny she has taken all of our money. Around these parts that aint that much. She has it all about twenty dollars as they were betting one

dollar a game. Johnny went to a special rack and unzipped his own pool cue. Monique knew she was in for a game now, as normally people who hang out at Pool Rooms have their own cue and look after it. “Lady you break” in his quiet voice. Monique snapped the cue back and it lashed at the lead ball, the rack spread out pretty well. One ball slowly traveled along the rail and went in the corner pocket, “You shoot “Johnny said. Monique took the first three games they were now playing for twenty dollars ten games winner take all. Johnny it’s your turn as he had gone to the bar for his second beer. O you missed Ah. Sometimes you just have to let someone else play. BS he thought no God dam women going to beat me. He started out and made five racks in a row on the sixth he let Monique in and she made short work to go seven to five up. She made an error and one of the balls just hung on the lip of the cup, Johnnies eyes lit up he had a chance to strike it rich. Racking up the last five games he said as the eight ball went down. “That lady is some kind of player” And laughed as he went to the bar and bought a round of drinks. Anthony thought I’m glad she lost, as it was getting uncomfortable in here. Johnny sat down in the middle of the bar. Monique and Anthony left after finishing their beers. As they both went through the door Johnny in his very quiet voice

said. Now you all come back and visit us again down here, won't ya.

Monique chuckled to herself, as it was just a great evening having not played for quite some time. Anthony praised her for her skill giving her a polite kiss on the cheek and said I will meet you back at the compound. As the cold bitter air stung his face he thought I really enjoyed tonight with her. On arriving the noise of the two vehicles coming up the driveway from the road and the bright lights dashed across the bedroom of Nana Anastasia. She was lying on the bed half awake. She made for the bathroom and timed it so she would pass the large window that looked out over the courtyard on her return. She slid the curtain back slightly so she had an unobstructed view. They were both Anthony and Monique walking from the garage hand in hand. She went back to bed. The cars had not awakened Dean, so she just smiled as to say God bless them and slipped into another sound sleep.

Anastasia and Monique, as they were the only two women on the compound had established quite a relationship like a mother daughter one. The next morning early Monique came into the kitchen very upbeat like she had swallowed a canary. Her eyes

glistened she had even put make up on this was a first in a few weeks. She jumped up onto a stool and leaning on her elbow said what's for breakfast today. Nana Anastasia calmly said what makes you so happy today. Monique usually confided in Nana Anastasia but thought, should I or not in her mind. She could not hold it in. I think Anthony and I are feeling pretty strong about one another. He's certainly talented Nana Anastasia said. In addition, he's handsome. Now don't rush into anything she commented. You have had one failure of a marriage that was not too long ago. Nana Anastasia it's only the start. Not true I have seen him looking at you with that look of admiration. You're joking "No" that's not true" she said. You know he has been single all his life and is around forty-five. That makes him just four years older than me. Just filling you in. He's also retired and pretty wealthy does not need to work. This project is just to have some fun, as he was bored in retirement. Monique you cannot let this development in your love life spoil this project you will need to conduct yourself in this manner. She smiled and had her usual breakfast of cereal and soy chocolate milk with a biscotti soaked in it. Are you keeping up with your workouts in the morning? Yes, she replied I'm not gaining weight although with your meals one could put on a few pounds,

as they are so appetizing. Monique left the kitchen and went about her business.

Dean called Seniel to discuss the use of the Lear next week, as it was to be the first trip home for everyone on the project team starting on Friday. Seniel and Dean had a lengthy conversation about the progress. Seniel was amazed how well things were falling into place. Dean told him that we got a break as Veronique and he said “whom”. I never did tell you the story. Well we interchanged Monique at 2500/1800 Studios with her twin sister Veronique. The outcome is that her sister is now on the Board of The Troyidian Group. I doubt if you know about them because they are a very secretive group and meet in very secluded locations around the world. It so happens that Veronique is now on the board and her assignment is to check up on our investment group in Montana. “That’s alarming” Seniel said. It’s not the opportune time yet, but I will bring you into the picture when I feel it’s time for you to get involved. “Great” he said. The corporate jet the Lear 777 is available for the next two weeks so make the most of it get as many of the excursion trips done so that the team can start to hone in on a final product. I will notify the Operations manager who will make sure the jet is at Logan Airport next Sunday night. He will

need someone to pick him up stay at the Homestead Ski Resort. No we need it kept secret the jitney will pick him up. Dean was very happy as it worked out well.

The itinerary for the pilot is such that Don will go to California along with Monique outward bound west. Joe would travel to Seattle along with Dean. John and Stanley would be picked up on the fly by on Wednesday night, and dropped off in Greenville. Joe would be on that same trip so the plane would finish up in Newark after a stop in Lakewood New Jersey. Seems well organized. I have not got a travel profile from Anthony but I suspect he will need to go to Florida on the East bound trip. The flights back would be on Sunday of the following week giving the whole team one-week home. Monique will fly commercial this time only on her return. This does break my rules but we don't want to waste time and money. "Good thinking" Dean Seniel said. I will talk to you in about three weeks to see how we are doing. Ok that's great Seniel and signed off.

Dean was still thinking about the project problems and walked down to see Anthony. Entering the work station sphere was very gratifying as the view now that spring had started to show its

head was really beautiful. “Dean how you doing” Anthony said as he entered. Well I’m here to help on may be some of the thinking you are doing for the theaters. Well I did play the Lotto To Go and have really good idea about that now. The ATM type machines are easy. The laser screen I have been in touch with a Florida outfit and they said that I could watch hands on presentation next week while in Melborn. “Not bad”. The LBE is pretty expensive although since you were involved after going through your files they cost about seven thousand dollars for each unit now not thirty thousand. That good news this way the Bingo Halls can either lease them from us or buy them as the case may be. Monique is now getting pretty involved in the animation presentation she feels it’s coming along. The sound effects will be quite easy to produce and I have already started to put together audio files for inclusion as I go through my thoughts. On has come up with solution on the hydraulic ram. The hardest part is getting and accumulator to with stand the hydraulic pressure, He’s quite confident it will be resolved though. The drop down screens is pretty straight forward manufacturing item they cost about forty-five thousand a piece. The company is also in Florida. They are on my hit list also during my short stay in Palm Beach. The company is located in Tampa. Looks like your week off is really going to be a business

trip, yes but, I would rather have it that way. Dean thanked him for his tremendous contribution to the team effort and left.

Dean on his way back passed the Think Tank. Monique was in there looking a little puzzled. O.K. what is on your mind, I hope you don't mind me interfering? No by all means sit down. I'm thinking about the possibility of a back door in the programming and it scares me to think one of our team would do it but it is a distinct possibility. Idea and just one Dean said and then I will leave you alone. Stanley and his son have been on the outs for some time. His son now is a very accomplished programmer and lives in his own home. Stanley taught him Alpha minus. Maybe it would be worth talking to him on the possibility of checking out the whole source code. This will open it up to an outsider so I don't know how to keep our systems integrity secret. When Joe has the encryption working to all our satisfaction and because it will be very unique that may be the time. "Possibility" Monique said. What should our plan be at that time? May be drive to Greenville South Carolina set up in my Den in the house my daughter is living in and perform the cross check of the source code there. With that said he went up to the Great Room to just rest and think.

He was very excited about the movie of the book and put into place actors who he thought might want to play each part. Of course Spinosa would select a whole different profile of actors. I'm not equipped to handle the Hollywood scene. Contracts, retainers, royalties and all that garbage he thought. John Beagle may not either as his law experience was quite geographically influenced. Although he said to himself he is so bright and creative as far as contract negotiations. After the phone rang several times John's secretary answered this is Denise how can I help you. This Dean Philips I would like to talk to John today if possible. He's with a client right at this moment but I'm sure he will call you back. Dean drifted into a deep snooze. The ringing of his cell phone startled him. Scrambling for it as had slipped down alongside the cushion he grabbed while holding the talk button said. "Hello" Dean Philips. Dean this is John Beagle Good show. By the way first you have not billed me for your services on the La Vegas trip. Have you had any other contact from them? "No" Dean replied not so far but you know the Mafia I doubt if they are going to let that rest.

Here's my predicament John during the past four months I have written a novel.

“You just don’t stop do you Dean,” John said. The amazing thing is that it is now under review at the Studios of AveVa. You mean Ivan Spinosa and his colleagues. You better watch them they have screwed a lot of people in the past. You got it, how are you going to protect me on this one. I went to school with a fellow from LA who is a Lawyer; he represents quite a few film stars. Boy that’s a good start. I will call him as soon as I get off and talk it through. What’s this spectacular movie all about? John asked. It’s quite a novel obviously otherwise he would not be talking to you. He has very few failures so lots of luck. Dean skipped the book description and said goodbye and hung up. Only fifteen minutes later Dean Philips please. Who’s this? William Boyd attorney at law LA. John Beagle asked me to contact you, as may need me to service your account in some negotiations with AveVa.

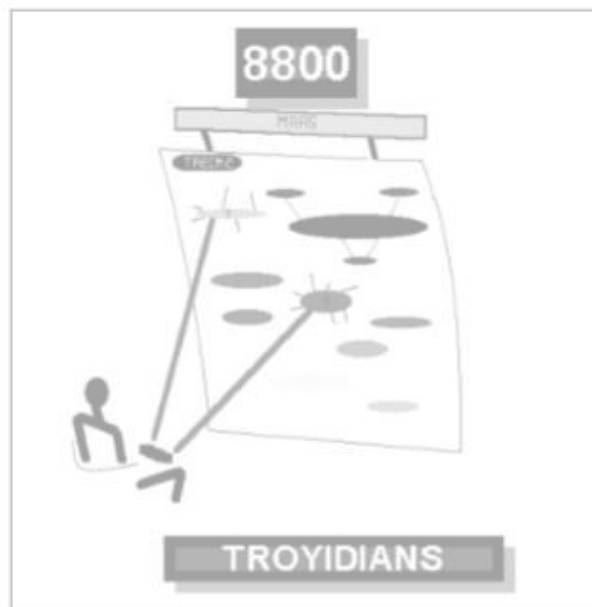
Well to bring you up to speed I will give the brief version. I wrote a book it’s now with Ivan Spinosa and my agent Mr. Don Quinone will be having a meeting at Burbank Studios next Tuesday. That’s how he works tries to keep you running and off base. Have Don give me a call. I will make sure I’m in right at the start at the first meeting “Fantastic,” Dean said and hung up. Dean called Don it’s imperative that you call William Boyd

in LA. He will be handling my account as far as legal negotiations are concerned. O.K. will do it right away. William Boyd answered the phone Don's first impression was he can't afford a secretary. Looking up at the clock he realized it was lunchtime in LA. "William call me Bill" he said immediately. Bill I have been acting as Deans agent so far on this novel and have at least got it in front of Ivan Spinoso. Let me brief Don you may have to give that up, as Spinoso only deals with two agents it's a known fact. I'm one of the very few lawyers he trusts in LA. Don could see dollar bills flying out the door. What time is the appointment on Tuesday at 10-00am O.K. Don try and get me a pass at the front desk, as I'm now your attorney. You don't even have a contract with us yet. It's pretty straight forward here in California we receive twenty percent of the contract as our fee. Don gulped at the number. Deans contract could be pretty big he thought. Bills fee could end up over three hundred thousand. Well how much will the agent get for all that's contractually signed. Normally his fee is seven percent. There are some other hidden fees like editing and screen writing but I will try to get the Studios to pick up those although Spinoso fights me every time. At least I have some idea of the game we are about to get into. I will see you late Monday night and we will go over the strategy for the meeting. Meet me in

**Chivone's on 8th and 500 block Wiltshire Blvd at eight o'clock
I will leave my name with the maître d". "Done deal," Don said
as they closed their conversation.**

Chapter IX

MOVIE RIGHTS



Chapter IX

Movie Rights

Control Tower Runway 222 ready for takeoff. Taxi on 2E and head north of 6N. Have a great trip see you 777 on the return, over and out. Pilot to tower Thanks for the instructions we are on are way. Dean sat in the middle of the plane it would be about three hours to Seattle. Don was across the aisle and Joe and Monique at the card-playing table in the rear. The flight was fairly smooth most of the journey. The flight pattern descending down to about twelve thousand feet through the opening in the clouds one could see Mount Rainer south and Mount Stuart to the north. It was as though you were right on top of them. The peaks were still heavily laden with snow as spring had only just started. The lower level of each mountain you could see the new colors of the vegetation that sparsely hung to the mountain slopes. Breathtaking could only describe such a view. Dean had seen it many times as he commuted from Greenville to Seattle on several occasions. Dean told them all to look as it was one of the ninth wonders of the world just joking he said. It really is a sight you should not miss, as it's very rarely clear on the

approach up the Columbia River into Seattle, as we all know it rains an awful lot out here.

On taxing into the Stevens service hanger Joe and Dean left. Monique and Don would travel on to California. The two of them got comfy as the plane was taxing once more for takeoff. Monique was looking forward to a few days at Veronique's apartment. They both talked a lot of small talk and nothing about work, as this was supposedly the week of chill out and rest. They landed in San Francisco one hour later. Monique slipped quickly out of the plane and Don was on his way to LAX. Monique rented a car and made her way into the city it was clear sunny day. From the highway she took a side street into the Latin Quarter. Approaching an intersection, she noticed a dear friend from Quasar whom she had worked with in Paris. Honking she pulled the car over to curb side. Angle what are you doing her? Tony called Monique this handlebar name as sign of affection. He used it only for her as he was gay and this best suited him. Peter how you doing same old same old. Tonight should be different though I'm going to a party at Pier 56 on the waterfront. It's strictly for my type you know. So what's happening at Quasar? Well it looks like, so I'm told Pixel might buy us out. That's big news how did you find that out? I have

my ways he said. She thought well you sleep with every one, you should. In a very condescending way she excused herself after about five minutes of conversation saying I'm meeting Veronique tonight. That's great how was the trip up from LA. She said it was Good weather has been fantastic. Veronique I was told is on a sabbatical in Florida is that right, yes give her my love as he walked away.

Monique hoped no one else would be in town that she knew or likely to visit the places she was intending to spend her time at. She arrived at Veronique's place in the Latin Quarter and let herself in. Veronique had a very modernistic taste and the spiral staircase to the loft was very delightful. Deco art hung on the walls and very special vases and trinkets just perfectly placed made it quite comfortable. Of course she thought, the white and black furnishings and the décor with bright red accessories made for a loft that looked out of a movie set. She loved it all went over to the Stereo sound around system and put on her favorite CDs. After that she changed into some very casual clothes. The wine on the rack was obviously French. So pouring a glass of the specialty of the house made herself at home. It was about an hour and Veronique came buzzing into the loft. Boy did I have a tough time with Ralph he insisted on coming to San

Francisco tonight. I eventually convinced him that I had some women things to take care of at the hospital day surgery type thing and that would be laid up all weekend. “Good thinking” Monique said. Well what are our plans this weekend? By the way you may not have job when you come back. Peter Townsend informed me on the street that Quasar is in the process of being bought out by Pixel. Veronique said I don’t think it’s true but it sure makes for a great rumor or Ralph has not confided with me on that one. You and him seem to be getting along fine from the last phone call. Well I try to keep it all up and up because as you well know he loves to chase younger women. Tell me about it Monique expressed her past experiences with him. Another thing we need to or you need to know I’m in charge of a very secretive project called “Informer”.

What the heck is that? The Troyidian Group has assigned a task researching all I can about E Z Promotions 2001 Gaming System. That’s what I’m working on at Cayuga Park Whoops should not have said that. The information you just have shared with me will save me quite a bit of research time. Well I blew that Monique said. That’s all right it’s between both of us only. It seems this could work out good for both companies you and I sharing info. I believe your company is looking to have a

powerful group buy them out at some point. Troyidians are extremely interested in finding out all about the project. Hearsay has it that this new gaming system will be a winner. Where did you get all that information? It was told to me by a Board member on the Qt. He is closely associated with the Franchisee crime family in Las Vegas. They too would love to get their hands on it. They have tried to duplicate it without success in their own labs with a group of sub-contractors and failed. I don't know much about the source code but I do know a lot about the project. Let me tell you it is one hell of a concept. My end is in the animation programming that is both our expertise. Two other very talented engineers do the center core of the programming. They are both very proficient in Alpha minus that's all I know about it. We will share information at the appropriate times to benefit both companies. This week or at least the weekend looks like we are going to have a lot to talk about. By the way one thing we are going to do this weekend is for you to learn how to play pool using a left-handed stroke. What's that all about I will tell you when we play at the Sparkling Banner Hotel's back room.

Later in the evening they both decided to take a walk along the wharf and then have cocktail at the St Francis Hotel. The night

was a little overcast and the wind of the bay made it quite chilling. They had long coats on so were comfortable as they walked and chatted about family ties and friends. They stopped at Smogo's for a wonderful bowl of seafood and conch soup. This was the specialty of the house. They were seated at a window seat with a view of Alcatraz Island. "The ferry still runs during the day for the tourist" Veronique said. Maybe we should take a trip over there tomorrow just for fun as I have never been there. After supper they slowly made their way to the end of Market Street and took the trolley car all the way to the St Francis hotel. There were no conventions in town as people were still reluctant to fly because of the September the 11th catastrophe last year she remarked. Normally this place is booming. By the way they have a great French restaurant at the top of the building. We should try it when we come back from Alcatraz. The lobby lounge had but a few couples quietly having cocktails. They both sunk down into the wide berth chairs and asked the waiter for two Martini's up. I have gotten used to them now she said after practicing with you. They have become my drink of choice. Well after this we should take cab to the Sparkling Banner Hotel. And shoot some pool. "O.K," Veronique replied. Half hour passed and they finished their drinks and left. Taxi you don't need to hale one the Doorman

will get one, Ladies “where to?” as there was a shriek of a whistle a cabbie pulled around into the front of the hotel. “Sparkling Banner Hotel” Monique said as they entered the taxi. The doorman looked at both of them like as to say do you both know where you’re going.

They played for several hours during which time Monique was trying to teach Veronique the art of playing pool left-handed. It should come natural for you are naturally left-handed until we had to convert. The technique was ok, but she could not she get the hang of how to fade and strike the ball with consistent accuracy. Monique was getting pretty worked up about her sister performance. Realizing it was not going to be a successful She said “if you ever have to play pool against Ralph you have to win because I beat him every time I played him”. I’m hoping it never comes up or if it does I’m going make excuses why I lost.

Miles away in Washington Dean and Joe had checked into their hotel during the day. Dean went down to the local police to find out details as to where the splinter tribe of local Indians called the Canoe Creek is located. The Canoe Creek Indians are Canadian by birthright and originate in the Williams Lake area of Canada. The chief was of little help but said Mrs. Blackwell

down the local Library is knowledgeable about Indian affairs. She was an expert on local Indian law and tribes that used to live on both sides of the border between Canada and USA. She asked why we were looking for the group. Joe said “when he was researching it on the Internet he found out that they use a very different alphabet and numerical code of communicating with each other. It was called Chinneque. Mrs. Blackwell knew of it but had only seen it written in some caves on the Canadian side twenty years ago when she was hiking. Does that mean were in for a rough walk into the mountains. I think that’s where your answer may lie. Who can we hire to guide us through the maze to where you had seen these tablets as you said? “The best tracker around these parts is old Bill Cooly”. But he’s really getting old and I doubt if he will track for you, but give it a try. You will find his shack on the way out of town going north. It’s made like a Nissan hut you can’t miss it weather vane on the top of the chimney looks like a deer running. They both looked like they needed a good story to get Bill Cooly to track out into the wild.

As they came upon the house, in was cluttered with junk, old cars, wheels, refrigerators and beer cans strewn all over the lot. Dean knocked on the door and waited some two minutes and

then a voice from inside “what you want”. Need to talk to you Mr. Cooly. If it’s about me taxes ain’t paid them in twenty years and I’m not going to now. Now it’s about a rebate check the government sent you and you have not claimed. The door opened just ajar enough for Bill to say give it to me then. It’s at the post office awaiting you to collect it. By the way I here you a tracker that really knows these parts. Ain’t done it in years he replied. We need to get into the Canoe Creek tribal caves. Ain’t going there neither. Bill we need a tracker to go into the Canoe Creek Indian Reservation. I’m willing to pay three thousand dollars for a day’s tracking. Mighty lot of money that. If you stop by tomorrow at ten, maybe I can help with the tracking. Don’t forget put money in a can and give it to me in the morning.

At ten the next day they both pulled into the house money in can. Knocked on the door. Again several minutes later a voice from the side of the house said. Come over here put the can in the old Chevy car over there. “O.K,” said Joe. You got plenty of supplies because we have a long way to go maybe have to stay over. I assume you got tents. Yes, were equipped. O.K. Drive out on that road at the mill take a right and we will continue for six miles. “Park the car here,” he said. Then get going on foot towards the mountain ahead. Half way up the mountain there

was a slight ledge very narrow to climb along. As it turned around the corner a large cave appeared.

They scrambled over quite a few boulders and entered the cave. At the back end of the cavern was a small crawl way. The Kerosene lamp was lit. They crawled on their hands and knees as they entered the tunnel. Thirty yards in it opened up into what looked like a burial site with an altar. At the very top was an opening that gave just a burst of light that struck the center tablet. Dean had a flash back in his memory it was to the time he did something similar at the Giza Pyramids in Egypt. On the walls were holographic engravings; tablets were laid against the walls. Joe looked in amazement. He started shooting with his digital camera after about four hours he said he had finished. It went quicker than he thought. I'm not sure what we have got but when we get back I will spend time to evaluate it. The group made their way out of the caves. The hike back down the mountain took some time as they were at nine thousand feet. The path down was very arduous as it had rained and the moss on the rocks extremely slippery. They arrived at the car at 8-30pm daylight had passed a long time ago. The car spread towards Burley town where they started their journey. Dropping Mr. Cooly off at his house they both went back to the hotel to study the tablet engravings and wall markings from the cave.

Dean rested on the bed Joe excitedly downloaded the shots onto his laptop. In his scanner program he opened up the photos and doctored them up so that they were very legible. He started to combine photos and rotating the script. Dean he said, “look at this” if you rotate every other tablet the writings tends to flow similar to Sanskrit the middle-east language. Coptic is very close to it also. I will need to look at all of them on a large screen but it looks good. If I’m correct I will be able to decipher the text. Dean said it was time to go to bed. The next three days Joe went over the tablets one by one. The two hundred photos slowly were coming together to form a language that he was not familiar with but had some very unique syntax changes and numerical summations. This certainly could change the encryption sequencing permutations and string up control of data. Joe was now getting into it. Dean said tomorrow we have to meet the plane at Seattle airport at 10-00am I will meet you for breakfast and we will move out at 8-00am as we have about one and a half hours to drive back to the Stevens Airport compound. They arrived at Stevens just a few minutes before the take off. On board were Don and Monique both looking rested and ready for the new phase of the schedule at Cayuga Park. During the flight

home Don took Dean aside and told him the whole story that went on at LAX.

Well Monday I met up with William Boyd and had a strategy meeting that went really well I'm getting the feeling of the dos and don'ts of Hollywood. It's a crazy place out there that's for sure. Tuesday we met at security. Announcing our intentions as to see Mr. Spinoso the guard had a look as to say if to say pull the other leg it's got bells on it. "Who" was his remark? "Mr. Spinoso" Don said. The guard paged Mr. Spinoso on a special line. "Yes this is Spinoso" we have two gentlemen here who say they have an appointment with you. "Send the over to Studio six office complex," he said. "Yes sir." The guard then gave us directions. It was about a mile to drive the lots very large at AveVa. After that it just got typical Hollywood. Office six had a very modern entrance. Once inside the foyer it was like a Star Wars Movie Dark Blue with silver objects floating in space. It was very busy with exceptionally good- looking secretaries running around. You know the whole scene was just as you expect. Tell me more Dean said. The introductions were cordial and William Boyd and Ivan Spinoso talked for a while about business deals long passed. Sorry Don Spinoso interrupted

please accept my apology only we have not seen each other for some time. “Quite all right” Don said.

This is it a nutshell I have read the novel very impressive. Especially that it was the first Dean ever created. Before we go any further your kidding that this software actually exists? “Yes it does exist” Don said. I have actually seen it work several times before Dean took it back to the bank vault. What! Dean is absolutely crazy” Spinoso Said. “No not really” Don said when you meet him you will understand why. When he invented it he just thought the World was not ready for it. Boy we are now and I’m very excited about it. The novel is so well done. I think we can use the majority of the novel as script. Bill Boyd will tell you all about scriptwriters. See, as this is your first movie that you have been involved in you will need one. “You mean it’s a go? Don said, that’s my intension. Graham White and myself have had several meetings on it and we feel it could be a blockbuster. Don was now stunned but what about contracts. Bill will work it out he basically knows all the rules around here. Like they say he who has the gold makes the rules. Not quite, the government has close scrutiny on nearly everything we do out here. Let’s put it this way if it flies like we think, Dean will be quite rich in his own right. The spin offs alone will be worth a fortune. I don’t

think Dean cares about being rich he's had a wonderful life style. Dean most probably is far happier than any movie star out here in Hollywood. We will need you to spend some time out here Don with us. I can see you helping in several ways that will make this whole thing flow quicker. My thoughts on time schedule are that we could make next year's summer run. I will set up contract meetings with Bill with our attorneys. Within the next two weeks I will need Dean to fly out and sign the papers. "Just like that" Don said. Yes, if it fits we go for broke in a hurry. Don did not know what to say and just sunk into his chair. After several minutes, Ivan said now get out of here I have other business to take care of. Just like he said your book would be great movie. The two of them looked at each other in amazement. "I can assure you that with Ivan Spinosa at the helm driving this whole thing it is guaranteed gold" Don said.

Joe heard parts of the conversation and did not know that Dean had written a novel. What's all that you and Don have been talking about? Well Don said meet the new Steven King or John Grissom of novel writing Dean Philips. I think we will need to change your screen name to Dean Wanamaker or something Philips just doesn't fit. Ivan Spinosa of AveVa will sign a contract within two weeks to make a movie of Dean's novel.

Monique and Joe said “Break out some champagne, as this is really a very special day”.

Just as the party started a panic phone call came in Dean I need your assistance at the compound. The call was from Anthony. Some one or several people have violated the security system. The guards have looked all over but can't find the intruders. Dean racked his brain, as he knew the systems inner workings. Got it said open the hatch, or there is a hatch halfway along the service corridor down at the Workstation level. You will find on the side panel of glass a little blue dot it's directly under the carpet at that point. The slide bolts may be tight so take a wrench with you. I will keep on the cell phone with you and walk you through the problem. “O.K,” Anthony said and the proceeded down the spiral staircase to the workstation corridor. Found it Dean. Open it up be careful, as it's a straight drop. No correction there is a safety belt in the locker midway down the corridor put it on and hook up to the eye bolt above in the ceiling this will make you safe. Ok will do. He pried the hatch open. What do you see? “Wow” there is a person looking like an Indian one is inside the compound on the mountainside and can't go any further, the other is snarled up in the barbed wire mess and can't get in or out. O.K. this how we handle it call the

contractor on Long Island have him dispatch the Sky climbers at least three of them to Billings by the time we would arrived at Billings in just about two hours they won't be far behind us as it should take about four hours from Bethpage airport to Billings in their Lear. Tell our security guards to stay cool but watch the prisoners now out on the mountain. They should have their guns handy. The alarm horn you know how to silence the main processor is to the left as you enter my room upstairs. It will be flashing just hit the acknowledge button and it will silence that screeching noise. Anthony was apprehensive, but knew it was going to take some time before the prisoners were safe at the compound level.

Flight 777 this is the control tower at Logan Airport your approach today is from the south on Runway 222 of course the airport is so small runway 222 is the only one. They taxied onto the apron as the jets ran down to a stop. Anthony greeted them with the jitney. Dean it's all under control the sky climbers should be here in about two hours. John had driven the Lincoln and said he would wait for them to arrive. Good work Anthony, but I'm anxious to find out all about the intensions of the intruders. All climbed into the back of the jitney and were at Cayuga Park in about an hour.

The Cayuga Park community was all waiting when the jitney arrived. Dean and Anthony immediately went downstairs to the hatchway to see what was going on. As Dean opened the hatch Anthony handed him a safety belt. "Don't be foolish," he said put it on. There are two hooks built in the ceiling use one. As they peered down one of the Indians the one inside the compound beckoned them to come down. There was no way down. Nana Anastasia had prepared some sandwiches and tied them in a neat red handkerchief. Send these down to them as I believe the one the on ledge can still reach the other Indian that's stranded. Dean lowered the sandwiches and the Indian waved as to say he was grateful but still stranded. Dean left the hatch open and went upstairs on the cell he talked to John at the airport. Any signs of the Sky walk team. From what I understand they should be here in about twenty minutes or less. I will notify you on arrival. Dean then called the local police in Silesia and informed them of the situation at hand. Captain Black stated those two ruffians are at it again. Well I expect it's the two who just seem to find trouble when they leave the reservation. Dean knew there was an Indian Reservation close by Bill Blackwell of Homestead Properties had advised him that this scenario might happen. Captain Black said he would be right up.

Dean did not expect him in a real hurry as around these parts nothing gets done at post haste. John informed Dean that the sky gang four of them were on their way we should arrive in about forty minutes Dean. O.K. that's fine I'm just glad they are here. The Lincoln pulled up and unloaded the four sky team members and the equipment they had brought. They looked over the canyon and with a laugh said it should not take long to get them out. We have all the necessary equipment with us to do the job at hand.

They lowered a gurney down from the hatch that had been lashed to both eyebolts. Glad you thought of everything Dean in your planning one of them remarked. The First Indian lashed himself into it and the team winched him up using a cumalong that had been assembled through the sidewall of the Corridor and back to the main support pylons. Slowly he was winch up. By now Captain Black was in the compound and Dean went up to talk to him the two of them had never met. After handshakes Dean said, "I need to know for what reason they are on the Cayuga Park Property Captain". Captain Black pointed to the Think Tank room give a half hour in there with them and I will find out all you need to know. Dean then realized that Captain

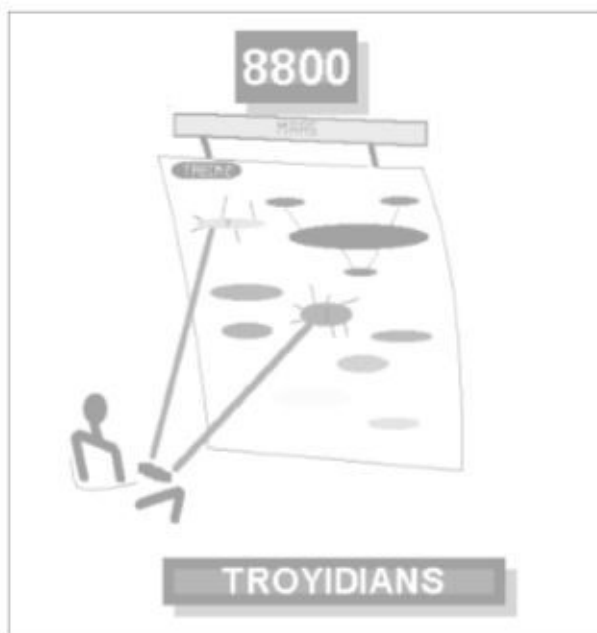
Black was also Indian. He said to himself that should make things easy.

Now that the one Indian was off of the ledge the Sky team could lower two members to work off it. They were able, with large wire cutters, to free the second intruder. They raised him up through the hatch. The Cayuga armed guards then lead both of them into the Think Tank. Captain Black was pretty mad looking as he interrogated each individual. Dean was summoned to the room at one point “do you have any Bourbon?” It would really help in this situation a bottle each I’m sure will loosen their tungs. Dean made available two bottles he could see from the Board Room things seemed to be coming together in Captain Black’s mind based on his facial expressions. Forty minutes passed Captain Black called Dean into the Think Tank. “Mr. Dean,” he said from what I can get out of them is that they were paid about a thousand dollars by a stranger. He said he was from Nevada. The man is supposed to meet them tonight at the reservation to get the scoop on this setup. It clicked right away with Dean. He suspected it was the Mafia trying to infiltrate the compound. Captain I’m satisfied with your work I suppose I could press charges, but for what good. You know how to take care of them. Tell them that when they meet the man tonight

that mission Cayuga has failed that's all they have to say. You're the boss Mr. Dean I will do as you requested. Leaving he said people keep wondering what's going on up here. You sure have a nice place. Placing both his fugitives in the back of the police car he drove off. The sky team were not far behind as they left. Expensive trip out here just for this our boss will be happy though. Dean just smiled and thanked them for their courage and effort.

Chapter X

SABATICAL OVER



Chapter X

Sabbatical Over

Dean went to the Lincoln and said goodbye to the next four to take their leave for a week. John and Stanley sat in the back and Joe and Anthony crammed in the front. Don would drive them to the airport. The Lear 777 was ready and they would be pretty late arriving on the East Coast as it was about ten o'clock at night but they were anxious to leave. The Cayuga Park compound was on Mountain Time two hours behind New York so it was midnight. The flight would take five hours or four and a half with a good tail wind. Tower to 777 your off again. Give me your instructions the captain said.

Control Tower to pilot Runway 222 ready for takeoff. Taxi on 2E and head north of 6N. Pilot to tower thanks were on our way home. The four of them made themselves comfortable for the trip. Both Stanley and John were very interested in Joe's discovery in the state of Washington. Joe went through the whole excursion to the Indian caves. When he had completed the story he said, I really think we have something unique here that

could be a very big plus for the project. The industry will be blown wide open for the investors. Anthony was already snoozing when the plane's flight pattern took them over Philadelphia heading for into Lakewood New Jersey. Joe was out first and it was only a short turn around and they were back in the air heading for Greenville South Carolina. Time was now approaching 7-00 am when they landed. Both John and Stanley's wife were waiting in the hanger lounge. There was a lot to be thankful for, as they were safe and at least home for a short time. Stevens Services filled up the Lear with fuel so there was a slight delay before takeoff. The only team member left was Anthony so he sat up front close to the captain. They were up at thirty thousand feet heading for Fort Pierce. As always the flight across northern Florida around Orlando is always bumpy due to it being the lightning capital of the World. Always thunder storms no matter when you fly over this part of Florida. Anthony was startled from his sleep as the plane lunged and bumped around for about twenty minutes and then smoothed out. Captain said, "Could not avoid it as it was pretty widespread". He had flown around quite a few of the storms, as much as he was permitted to based on his filed flight plan. Fort Pierce was only twenty minutes away and Anthony would be close to home he was now looking forward to some beach and

relaxing at what used to be his local pub. Anthony rented a car and drove down to Palm Beach.

Anthony opened up the door of his beach house entering; he felt the sense of being home come over him. He moved around slowly taking the whole atmosphere of the beachfront property. The maid had kept the place immaculate. Making his way to the bedroom and drawing back the drapes it was comforting. The Atlantic Ocean was in full view. The noise of waves breaking and the sounds from of a flight of pelicans jogged his thoughts. I have missed this place it's good to be back. The weather this time of the year in Palm Beach is just perfect no humidity and not too hot. With the sight breeze coming of the Atlantic he laid down on the bed dreamed and slowly settled in for a short nap.

Bar smoke so dense that one could cut it with a knife but it was home to him. Anthony called the bartender on the way in I'm back Joe. "Where the heck you been it's been nearly six weeks maybe eight since I last saw you?" Joe said. "I have been hiding in the hills of Montana. You're kidding right? No that's where I have been up in that shitty cold weather". "No sane person would do that unless there was a lot of money involved? "I guess that was it," the Bartender owner said. "What will you have

Tony a boilermaker to start off with? I guess it was rough up there if you're starting off at midday with a boilermaker. Just got to get with the swing of being home that's all. You know Anthony several weeks ago two guys came in here looking for you. They looked a little like Mafia types. I just told them you moved on. Anthony just passed it off and the two continued to catch up on patrons who frequent the bar. He thought what do they want with me I have no business with them. I must tell Dean when I get back. Willie Jones walked in. "Hey Anthony what you doing here?" Anthony said, "I'm home for a week". "Good will we get a fishing trip in during the week", Willie replied. Hope so only I do have some business to take care of Monday and Wednesday. Let's make it Friday we will head out to Grand Bahama Island. The big tuna are running. Sounds good to me Willie. The two settled in for a long afternoon of B-Sing each other, but Anthony loved it.

Monday would have Anthony driving to Melborn to catch up with some of the folks at Solar Studios. He met up with Harry Goldberg. They went to lunch and bounced ideas around as to what was now in vogue in the industry. By the way Anthony there is a very new wide screen News Station in Canada. They telecast in digital and with high definition. If you use a plasma

screen is just as clear as a bell. I understand there is a limit market right now but if you're doing anything with visual affects you might want to look into it. Anthony said, "What's Winston projectors doing these days in Tampa? I'm going there Wednesday. They have come up with a multi split screen back lit about fifty grand though. As far as sound goes the best is still sound around. You don't have to spend big bucks for it though. The PC world has some great packages and the sound is excellent. Anthony thought well I don't have to travel to Tampa. Harry has brought me up to date with the industry I can enjoy myself in Palm Beach.

Willie is the trip on for Friday, yes; start out at 4-30am is that O.K.? Looking forward to it. The routine was the same arrive at about twelve, drink until 6-00pm and then have a meal out at Eddy's Oyster Bar and grill. Eddy's was located on a jetty that was about a quarter of mile long. Eddy's had the best-steamed clams and shrimp boiled in beer. Anthony ate normally a couple of pounds of shrimp and at least two-dozen steamers. Willie usually tagged along; this did not bother Anthony as they were like buddies where one went the other would follow. Willie is the dog track at Hollywood Park open tonight? Joe the Bartender said," yes it's the last week so if you're going bet for me the Daily

double both ends number 6,1 and 1,6. O.K.” Anthony replied. They left stopped off at Eddy’s had a quick meal and then arrived at the track at 7-30pm. The first race was at 8-00pm so it gave them plenty of time to work on the scorecard for the night, Willie I’m betting 7,5,4, perfected and Box it. For the Daily Double 1-6, 3-6, 7-5, 4-8, and reversing them. I know I have a winner is the second part is the problem but wait and see. The floodlights were on and the track looked well-manicured. The dogs were paraded to the start. Already there off into the lead China Town, etc. Before the announcer could repeat but four dogs the race was over two laps goes in no time. Winner number 6, 3 second and 4 third. Well were sitting pretty so is Joe he’s in the running. Twenty minutes later they’re off, blink of an eye the rabbit was out in front and the dogs racing their hearts out. Winner number 1 “Good start Willie both Joe and I have the Daily Double” Anthony said. The Tote Board came up with a daily double of eighty dollars. Not a bad start Anthony went to the payout window and got ready for the next race. Nine races later and two hundred dollars in his pocket he felt really good. At least this time I’m leaving with their money. Willie we have some drinking money for the next couple of days.

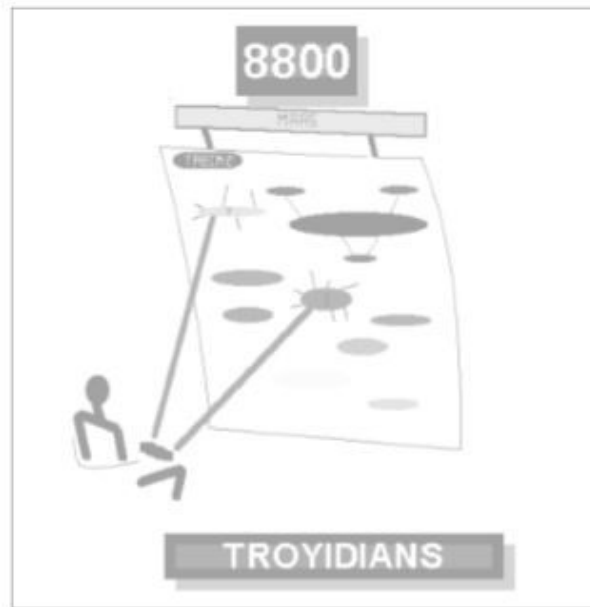
Friday 4-30am Willie and Anthony rented a captain for the morning and headed out to the Grand Bahama Island. Just off the West End Point they started trolling with live bait. After about three hours Anthony hit a big one and it took him an hour to reel it in as it weighed two hundred pounds. Willie had little luck. By noon they walked into Joe's place and gave the fish meat to Joe. By the way I have your eighty dollars from the races on Wednesday night. "Thanks" Joe said. I had it too as that's the combination I always bet no matter what course I'm at. The two of them Willie and Anthony drank a few beers and then off to Eddy's. Leaving Joe's place Anthony said, "Won't be back for a while keep my seat warm Willie". He left and on Sunday made his way to Fort Pierce to be picked up by the Lear. The engines were running at low speed as Anthony arrived. He walked briskly across the apron boarded with a friendly hello, how was your sabbatical. Great time Anthony replied as he made his way the back of the aircraft to sit at the card table to do some work on his laptop.

Joe, John and Stanley were all picked up at the designated airports and the four of them had plenty to talk about while the five-hour flight was underway. The flight went pretty quick and before long they were within site of the control tower at Billings.

**Captain to Logan Airport give me your directions for landing.
Control Tower to Captain the following direction follow
Runway 222 ready for landing in the southerly direction. Head
South of 6S. Taxi on 2W into Stevens Hanger. Hope you had a
good trip over and out.**

Chapter XI

SHOW TIME



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“Dean when you get a chance walk down to the Think Tank”, said Joe. Now this is several days after the sabbatical. Joe had been working hard to decode the Indian text from the pictures he had taken. Dean scrambled down the staircase and rushed into the room. “OK. I know its good news but how good? ” Dean said. I think I’m very close to breaking the formation of the writings it’s pretty unique the way they have developed these writings. “I will explain” Joe said. If you take the third tablet from that was lying against the wall, reverse it or rotate it one hundred and eighty degrees the text reads directly left to right bottom to top. The formation has a connecting number at each end up to a baker’s dozen that is thirteen. “Why thirteen? “He said I don’t know. Those are the only integers they use. There are thirteen individual charters to their alphabet. This would make it close to the Greek alphabet after all. I was wrong at the first assumption. Well can we use it in our encryption? The answer is let me now try it with code and see.

It looks very promising though Dean. Joe developed the code over the next two days for just a single integer number and tying it to a PC serial number.

John was nearly ready with the accumulator. The multi scoring was not too hard to work out he had developed a group of look up tables that could support Dicey, Star Wars and slot machines. It was very modular and could at this time, be expanded to accommodate thirty individual competitors as output to the animation that Monique was developing. John that's great Dean said during the conference they were having in the Think Tank a couple of hours after having the very uplifting conversation with Joe. "What about a back door have you checked your system for any back doors that could be used to compromise the whole gaming system? It's a must we cover this one" Dean remarked. John I have not put one in the system, so how can there be one. I just want you to run debug over the entire program. "John I'm very sensitive that we keep the program as secure as we can no one should be able to penetrate the code or system," Dean said. With that he asked John that when he passed Stanley's workstation have him come and see me. "O.K." John replied.

Stanley was still having a slight problem with the 3D assembly and the target cells to locate the Integers. Well Stan how's it going? The receiving cells are working very well. The marshalling cells are still not working quite right. John is helping now that he has pretty well wrapped up his end. I have been testing and debugging my code with a simple integer input module that John developed and that has helped. Well the quicker we resolve these issues the quicker we can move forward with the overall presentation. "I'm doing my best as you well know Dean" Stanley said in a calm way said. This was not the norm with him. How long do you expect to take to get to the end of the first assignment? I would think about two weeks. That's great. We will meet again in three weeks as a complete team. I have to go to LA for a short time next week.

Dean arrived in LA to meet up with William Boyd the attorney at law. They met in the Beverly Hills hotel it was arranged to have a supper meeting. William arrived at 8-00pm they sat in a quiet corner so as not to disturb the other patrons. The purpose was to review the contract negotiations that were ongoing with respect to Dean's novel and it being made into a movie. Bill was a little late on arrival apologized and sat down. "Dean it's a pleasure to meet a new millionaire" Bill said. "What do you

mean?” Dean replied. Spinosa has offered you about three million dollars for the movie rights. That’s just for starters. You will receive about seven percent royalty on all box office, rental, and Internet streaming movies including all spin off movies or sequels. They have no claim on your publishing rights that’s excluded. Boy that makes me a very happy person at this point. “You of course, will get only the original contract fee correct, Bill”. It’s not bad about six hundred thousand dollars. Tony Goldberg gets another ten percent basically for doing nothing but he is your new agent of record. So he gets three hundred thousand from the total of three million. Your accounting is right on the money leaving you with about two million that will go directly into an escrow account of mine until the movie is released. So you make the interest on the money. No this will be pay off some of Mr. Spinosa’s extra activities that the government can’t tax him on. “You guys out here have it all figured out,” Dean said. That’s the movie business so I’m proposing that you sign the contract. Who pays yours and the agent’s fees? They get released in quarterly payments from the escrow account.

We have to meet at Chivone’s on Wiltshire Boulevard at 11-30am for signature followed by a press release about you

signing. The press will be there at 2-00pm so we have plenty of time to talk or final negotiations if any. “So what’s your gut feeling Dean?” Bill said. Having not been here before what do you feel. I’m going to say it’s one of the better deals I have pulled off. By the way I read the book and it is a great one to make a movie out of. It’s today’s World and has a lot of intrigue. I’m sure it will be a success with Spinosa at the wheel. Dean took a sip of his Perrier and cranberry juice. Have we missed anything that they can screw me out of? “I don’t think so “was Bills reply. It’s all up to you now and the meeting concluded. Bill left with a goodbye see you at Chivone’s 11-30 am sharp tomorrow.

Dean made his way back to the Beverly Hills hotel and sat quietly at the bar sipping his usual drink. He was glowing inside, as tomorrow he would be a movie writer for the first time. Will it really turn out the way he had written it? Or will the scriptwriters butcher it up. Dean had ideas of what movie stars should play each part, but wondered about the Hollywood scene. The movie industry is very fickle minded and his selections may not suite budgets and all that crap he thought. Mr. Spinosa should have the answers tomorrow. After a good night’s sleep, he was ready to meet the real man of Hollywood. Bill had met up with him right on time at Chivone’s. They asked the maître

d'e for Mr. Spinosa's table he pointed to the window table looking out over the pool. It was very bright and the flower arrangement stood out as one approached the table. The maître d' said it's customary for Mr. Spinosa to be late so if suggest you order your drinks and wait. It was a table set for six and Dean said who else would be here then Bill? Most probably their attorney accompanied by the director. The spare seat would normally be for the leading lady or man whomever they like to use at the press release. Does that mean today they have already selected the actors. No it's just a fad with Spinosa he likes to have seating ready in case of surprises. They talked excitedly about the whole movie and all the various aspects of making it.

The waiter who was next to the table announced Mr. Spinosa quietly to them. A short five-foot ten-inch man in a casual suite and open shirt came towards the table. His attorney followed, several paces behind was the director. There were no others in the entourage. Bill introduced Dean to Mr. Spinosa who in turn introduced their attorney and the director. Well Dean are you ready to sign? No not quite well you should have seen Bills face drop. First I would like to know your thoughts on the whole movie. That would take until five o'clock tonight. "OK let me cut through the bullshit" Spinosa said. I think it's a great script

good enough for me to have raised the ante on it for you personally. I see that we may have to cut some cost based on the fact that you have several offsite locations. The South Carolina bit is OK. The Montana we may be able to do on the lot. The New York scene is not too much for our associate producers located in Wilmington, North Carolina to film it. I have approached a list of stars and they are chaffing at the bit. Like who was? Deans question. Tony Aspiranti would be my first choice for Dean. Colin Appleton for the part of movie magnet. I'm interested in the lady who will play Monique and Veronique. "What's your thoughts on it Dean?" Spinosa said. Well you know the young lady who does those adds on TV for one of the Telecommunication companies CMI. I thought she always looks very business-like with a charming or ruthless smile whichever way you see it. You mean Gloria Angel. "Yes", she could be a strong candidate", he remarked. I don't think she ever made a movie though. Who would play Don in your mind? How about Don himself he's dying to get on a movie set. Not bad, I will consider it as a big plus with the fact that he knows the book as well as you do. He could help in many other smaller assignments around here also.

You're the man of the moment as they say shit or get off the pot. Spinosa's attorney went a little red in the face with embarrassment. But the statement got straight to the point. Dean asked Bill one more time is the contract suitable from our side? You read it yesterday or I read it to you. Give me the papers and I will sign. They all shook hands and lunch was served. Mr. Spinosa left for a while and came back changed into a suit. Very sharp looking as he came to the table he said it's show time so let's play the game. Dean in about fifty minutes the Hollywood press will be here. Let me do most of the talking. I will give you a nudge when to get in and when it's time to close the interview down. Just you and I will go into the Foyer they are all setting up right now so be prepared for a statement about the book and movie. You're not expected to be a great success at it as it's your first exposure to this mad house out here. Bill said, "best of luck" and left with a smile. Dean thought he should with my signature on the papers he made a quick half a million or better not bad for twenty pages of legal wrangling. Mr. Spinosa while they were getting ready said "is Don ready to fly out because we could do with him on the planning sessions". Don is available as soon as you would like him to start Mr. Spinosa. From now on please call me Ivan. Only address me as Mr. Spinosa when we are in public or my staff. "Thank you," Dean

said and the two of them rolled out to meet the press. Flashing lights a noise that was deafening because of the excitement about the announcement. Mr. Spinoso took the dais and gave his version of what the movie would be about and approximate release date. Dean was pretty glad as they, the press was not interviewing him as to the same extent as Mr. Spinoso. With a nudge Dean was on the firing line, and was ready to give the answers they were all looking for. Like always you get the stupid ones but the majority of the questions were easy to handle. After about twenty minutes a slight tug on his jacket and Dean knew it was time to end the press release. Mr. Spinoso had a private elevator that lead up to the penthouse they entered and Dean was now safe from the Hollywood sharks.

Later that evening when Dean was back at the hotel he received an unexpected call for Veronique. Dean I saw your press release today on TV on the evening news. You did quite well and took it in stride a class act. "Hollywood is certainly different" Dean said. Ivan Spinoso sent me a copy of your book and its very good. How about lunch tomorrow now that you're in town in town. O.K. tell me where we should meet. Well just off of the concourse where the Stars have their molds of their hands and feet. You know where that is yes I went there about twenty years

ago but still have a good idea after I look at a map. The restaurant is Jimmy's Place it's normally very quiet at lunch but extremely busy in the evenings. See you at 12-15pm. looking forward to it tomorrow and hung up. As he lay on the bed his thoughts were on what a fantastic day this has been. Pinched himself on his arm to make sure it was all really happening. I'm an instant millionaire. Publishing rights around the corner it will be a great year he thought as he nodded off.

Dean took a taxi from the hotel to the arranged restaurant he was early so he sat at the bar. At twelve thirty Veronique slid on to the chair next to him and with a slight kiss on the cheek said "High Dean you sure look like a million" even if you haven't got a penny yet. She was right it would take at least a year to get the money in the bank. Here's my predicament I'm in charge of a project called the Informer and it's to investigate Derivatives Associates, E Z Promotions Gaming System 2001 and the Cayuga Park Facility as a possible business venture. Ivan feels he's in a time warp and your novel is enticing us as a group into negotiations with your investment group. Well it started out that way but as I was writing it the reality of my software became obvious to me that it could be marketed if I could get to the right people. So that's the story line. As she lifted her glass he noticed

a diamond ring on her finger. She was a little embarrassed. Veronique said, “You were not supposed to find out about the ring”. Well whom did you marry? Ralph Benson of Pixel 2500/1800. Boy that changes things for Monique. I know you will have to keep a secret for a while. I’m involved with this project and I have no out. I have told Monique that it could be very beneficial to both companies for us to be in touch with one another. You are now involved and I have no idea where it will lead. Monique has told me that you had a visit of late from the Mafia who are still interested in getting hold of your software source code. “I’m aware of them having a great interest in it, but I’m sure we can protect it” Dean said. “My first thought is for you to send copies of the book to all the Troyidian’s, Veronique remarked. I have already gotten the information on the group. That’s impossible. “No its not” Dean said the entire board are all listed with the FCC as stockholders of the group. We had an expert hacker penetrate their computer data banks. Information on each individual was readily available. Just shows how far we have developed our software, it’s a new encryption that has a unique way of defeating the Internet highway routing after entering a secured computer system. When the information is retrieved the ping back allows the encryption to remove the original routing as it duplicated its

way back to the generated station or PC. “Now tell me that in my language” Veronique said. In other words, no one can track the originating point of the hacker. That’s fantastic when did you test it? “To be quite honest we ran it when we broke into the FCC computer bank” Dean said. This code we have called “Salvage” could be worth millions, as nearly every company would want it. The banking world would need it as soon as possible. Maybe it won’t be a bad idea if the government wanted it also? They would bury it in their archives. “That would cost them a bunch of money” Dean said. As an investment group the two new items we have developed, as a side effort could be a sensational success. You have given me quite a lot of important information that I can share with The Troyidian Group. I still would send the Board the book it’s very compelling and I could not put it down very well done, congratulations. I will keep Monique in the loop and she should bring you up to date on The Troyidian Group’s intentions. Just don’t say that I’m married to Ralph promise. “Yes” Dean said as they parted knowing full well that he had a little leverage over her now.

Dean was the talk of Cayuga when he got back none of the development team only Monique had any idea that he was writing a novel. The News on TV was all about the new movie to

be out in the New Year August release. Dean called a team meeting and told them all about the new movie release. Anthony said, "Are you going to continue on this project?" "Of course it's my software and all of our futures are at stake" Dean Said. Monique you're the team leader where do we stand on production?

Stanley has completed the basic work structure of the code so he's been assigned to work with Anthony on the theater controls software. John has finished the Accumulator end and is now tying up loose ends on the encryption inputs and out puts with Joe. By the way the new encryptions are really a fantastic invention by Joe and it works exceedingly well. It will be virtually impossible to compromise any of the integer inputs or video outputs to the animation software. "Great Joe," Dean commented. I'm sailing along on the racing aspect but have a little trouble with the linear inputs they are two large as a single unit dimension. The race is not smooth enough when we compute the negative misses on the screen. I'm trying to come up with a numerical differentiator that takes that in to account. Anthony feels we need to film at a couple of races at the Spring Meeting in Lexington Kentucky. Good idea when is that within the week. "Go for it," Dean said. Joe speaking my assignment is

progressing well but I need you to sit down now and go over each theater cell in detail. Dean Said, “after this meeting we will meet in the Think Tank”.

They both met within the hour. Joe said try and start at the introduction. We have developed a synthesized voice that welcomes the guests. It has been set up to add the names to the program when we know the attendee’s. After the announcement the board table will rotate one hundred and eighty degrees’. A Star Wars movie in high definition will be playing on the screen with explosions with integers appearing. The high definition is similar to that used by a Canadian company in Vancouver. This all takes place while the animated speaker will take over the whole presentation. We have not developed the speech as of yet Monique is working on that. As they table rotates into position we will have a movie that I have developed for each theater showing how the software was developed from the initial Excel up until today. It would be theater dependent. “I understand” Dean said.

Once the board is in place they continue to watch the movie. When it ends the drop down screen will rise up and expose a real life theater with a group of five players sat around a domed

sphere representing the world. The setting would look just like Troyidians Strategic Alliance compound viewing theater this will give them a shock as how we obtained it. We will need five locals to play the World lottery on the screens. In the background we will have a United Nations list of all the countries in the organization. The reason for this is that the local game will select the competitors for the World Lottery based on the numbers that will appear on the top of each screen. “Fantastic work” Dean said he could hardly hold back his expressions as Anthony was right on track and used the majority of Deans ideas. Each contestant will be flown to the Troyidain Strategic Alliance compound. I have worked it out using your idea in the Excel logic for the screens. If you do not use LBE equipment as would in this case for the show. The alternative would be to have digital cameras above each screen so that when you have a hit on the screen the number is photographed digitized and sent to the receiving registers. It’s all timed and coordinated from the laser gun units. The company in Tampa was able to create the explosions based on the laser light hitting the screen. In full light they have developed a black light laser that works for this application. The intensity of the laser or bandwidth determines the accuracy. We can control the accuracy somewhat if we need to slow down or

increase the hits. This variable of bandwidth may be needed at some point for the racing output drivers. Monique knows about it as a fallback position.

The second theater will have a movie on what we think the modern Bingo Hall should look like. It will be three tiered from left to right. We have a group of players playing Troyidians. All playing against one another aiming at the Star Wars like movie. We will randomly select the scoring from the LBE equipment. You will see a duplicate screen as you had original thought. The out puts will roll electronic dice that we will have animated in the center of the middle stage. Each call will be again a synthesized voice like if one, one comes up on the dice the voice will say Kelly's eye and all those silly cliques the caller uses in a bingo game. Several of the board will be asked to participate in Bingo. There will be five stations all having the special touch screen you had drawn in your sketches. "Will it have the satellite units on a string," Dean asked. Yes, just as you wanted. Stanley has worked with a touch screen manufacturer and they have come up with a great looking CRT in a plush seat assembly. He also has the software programmed so that with a touch of a button it folds into a regular Bingo card. One uses the Bio Card to play and we have had about a hundred made up for the

Presentation. The chip has a miniature camera in it that takes a photo of the player and compares it to the database on each Player. You cannot play a game or bet without the Troyidian bio card. We are ready to produce separate cards for the visiting board as soon as they arrive in a screening studio in the health room. Cards will be issued very fancy with the Troyidian Logo and E Z Score Gaming System 2001 embossed on them for the day. As they were finishing up on the second theater the intrusion alarm went off. Everyone was running upstairs to see what the problem was. The guards had run from the gatehouse and had apprehended gentlemen that was over six foot six tall in coveralls. Anthony shouted out Johnny Skaggs what the hell you doing here. Looking across the circular drive way tucked in behind the generator was a fuel delivery truck. Well I was having trouble filling her and thought I should talk to someone. You know the rules no one enters the Lodge. I'm very sorry but whom do I talk to? Dean said to Don "take care of it. Dean was a little mad as he was in the middle of what was turning out to be a great presentation for the Derivatives Associates Board. As they walked back to the Think Tank he said and how do you know Johnny Skaggs. It's a long story, I will tell you later we have better things to do today.

Joe and Dean continued their discussion on the progress of the theaters. We were talking about the second theater third tier I believe when the security system went off. "Correct" Dean replied. Well the third tier would be something new and that would be a racing parlor of to the side. The outputs once more from the Star Wars movie will drive the racing score card. The Bingo Hall will have the option of selecting the race from our master bank. Just as you had thought out all games know matter where they are played either in Studios or at Troyidian kiosk's or on cell phones will be stored in our master data base. This way you will not be able to track even what race you're looking at. Races will be randomly selected from the master storage sever. Main Studios such as operating casinos will have a direct one to one relationship real time only. They will not use the master sever.

The third theater will be constructed to have a studio sunken in playing venue with a rotating center so that the game players will all have individual screens as it rotates. The upper level is to be a very exclusive gaming room with wide screen and plush seating. Construction on the third theater is going slow but Don feels it will be completed on time.

The hydraulic ram's Ram fabrication is completed on both intermediate sections we just have to finish off the Lotto To Go Consoles and the seats are just as you wanted with CRT'S in the back looking at the Board Table. International Aircraft equipped with an LBE is complete. "And it is pretty neat" Joe said. The main Operating Center and software John is putting together. We have used Design Builders Group from Atlanta as you suggested. I'm very impressed with what they have accomplished in a short time. The whole show is shaping up I would think about another two weeks and we will be ready for your first viewing. Monique and Anthony still have to fit in a trip to Lexington, Kentucky to take several movies so she can study the turn movements of horses. She is having trouble with the separation between each horse and the negative integer we have already talked about. Well plan on it next week so that it should give you ample time before the Alpha pony show.

Anthony and Monique left early in the week the Lear 777 would shuttle them to Lexington Kentucky. The state was in full bloom as the majority of the annuals and perennial flowers were sparking, as it was half way through spring. The undulating countryside with rolling green pastures enhanced the spirit of their adventure. Each pasture was neatly lined with a dark

colored fencing that looked as though it was intended to keep intruders out. Amazingly the same company manufactured the miles and miles of it. It all looked so picturesque with the stallions and new foals just prancing in the mid-day sun. The car swung into a long secondary road that eventually leads into the courtyard of beautifully kept old mansion. The bed and breakfast home was called the Miller Ridge Lodge. The owner who led to the front desk cordially welcomed them. It was tastefully furnished in various styles depending what room you were in, Louise the Fourteenth, English Victorian, New England 20th Century and Dutch Colonial. Your rooms are on the third floor at the back. We do serve evening meals but it is ala Carte. In the event you would like to be seated please lets us know in advance because we have limited number of tables. There is a small elevator around the corner enough for two people. After the introductions were over the two of them checked into their rooms.

Anthony immediately called the Race Track Management to make sure they would get passes the next day. Security was the voice on the other end. This is Mr. Anthony Silvestrie I was calling to see if our passes are ready specifically for secured areas at the Louisville racetrack are in order. Yes, sir you can

pick them up any time after 8-00am tomorrow. Mr. Bridgewater is expecting you at the operation center at 9-00am sharp do be late he is a stickler for that. Just come to Security and I will take care of you this is Bill Staples captain of the day watch. With that he hung up.

The following morning, they met for breakfast during which they talked over the expected days task ahead. Monique I believe I can set up our cameras on the infield and just take a film using the communications van that the track has. The van is equipped with stabilizing gyro's and vibration eliminators to keep the camera steady. They have the ability to transpose the film on to tapes. From those tapes we can analyze the respective positions of each horse in various races when we get back to Cayuga Park. We should try to photograph all the races for the next two days. They agreed to proceed and hope that the racing management would approve them filming the race. Arriving as planned at 8-00am at security Captain Staples congratulated them on punctuality as though they were still school kids. Monique just acknowledged him with a friendly grin. Mr. Bridgewater's office is over at the far end of the stands close to the training stables as he pointed in the general direction through the window. Having put their badges on, they jumped

back into the car and obeying the speed limit proceeded to this office. His secretary welcomed them saying he's out in the stables right now but should be in shortly. Make yourselves at home coffee is on the sideboard. They both poured a coffee and waited for the manager. At 9-00am sharp he walked in good job you're on time old boy as he shook hands with Anthony. Anthony kindly introduced Monique as his colleague and stated the reasons for the trip. Mr. Bridgewater explained that the operations center was a very secure area because of the sensitivity of the operation on a racetrack. He said he would show them around the facility. He was quite willing to allow them to film the races and hand them over for final editing to his team. They will release the film to you the next day. Anthony thought that to be a fare arrangement. Mr. Bridgewater did stress that he would appreciate it if they could stay around after the last race until the crowd had left before coming to the operations center. This would make it less conspicuous to the public. They all left and went directly to the operations center. Anthony was amazed at the equipment they had in the lab. Monique really did not know what she was looking at. She just smiled when someone would ask a question of the two. Anthony was the visual arts expert. He was quite capable of talking the lingo and jargon. They supervisor said they had as stand by one

extra van fully equipped for just what they both needed and said they had permission to set up directly after the walk through. The van was parked outside in space number 7. Leaving the Operations Center they boarded the van and drove it out to the course. It took several hours to set up with at least six dummy runs. Anthony thought that the driver had the route and timing down to where he felt the race would be filmed to Monique's satisfaction.

They're off! The first race was under way it was a five furlongs long race that only took in the first bend. The home run stretch they did not need so it was perfect. Race captured and the play back looked really good. The team was pretty happy with their work. The complete race card was filmed all nine races. After the last race they waited about an hour as directed by the manager and then went over to the production studio. Dropping off the film that was to be edited overnight they made their way to a local restaurant to have a bite to eat. It had been very productive day. The two of them sat at the table in the corner and talked eagerly about the activities and what they would expect on the tapes the next day. Anthony was into his third beer and Monique her second Martini up. The nights at the Shady Hollow Inn were rekindled as their hands met in the middle of

the table. Monique said. “Anthony I think I’m falling for you”. Anthony replied I have not felt this way in years about another woman. I had a bad experience and I have avoided this kind of relationship. I must admit you and I seem to hit it off pretty good and have the same interests. Tonight she might be the time to consummate our feelings. Anthony looked at her and did not answer it was all in their eyes.

Arriving back at the Miller Ridge Lodge Monique lead Anthony by the hand to her room as she passed first into the room she dragged him in. Closing the door, she could not keep her hands off of him. The two exchanged passionate kisses she was frustrated and tore off his shirt. The two held each other tightly and fell on the bed.

After the sex they rested. Monique smiled with a sense of achievement saying that has been bottled up a long time. Anthony remarked that was beautiful. They both slipped into a deep sleep. At two in the morning Anthony returned to his room. His thoughts were that I’m glad this is happening at the end of the project and not the beginning it would have been very distracting to have an affair so early in the project.

Breakfast was all smiles and business as usual. Both of them knew the importance of their involvement in the project. Monique said we have to act like we are not having an affair. I must admit though, Nana Anastasia suspected ever since we returned one night after a visit to the Shady Hollow Inn. She saw us from her room coming back one night holding hands and looking into one another's eyes. She even confronted me on it but promised not to tell Dean. "No" Anthony said, yes it's true.

After breakfast they rolled the car out on to the highway and headed for Louisville First order of the day was to view the tapes at the production studio. "Good morning James" Anthony said as they entered the film room. Good morning to you both he replied. The tapes look really good I will play them on the big screen you may not need to shoot today. This will give you a chance to enjoy the races. The tapes were very detailed and Monique was very happy with the results. "Excellent we will need no further shooting", she said. James said, "Your passes later on will get you into the Golden Ring also the club house I will make a reservation for a table in the front row. It should be a window seat with a great view of the finish line". They both at the same time expressed their appreciation. The rest of the

morning was spent visiting the stables and all the training facilities.

They were dressed for casual but business like. The time was now approaching twelve thirty time to go to the clubhouse and have lunch. They took the elevator up to the clubhouse the maître d' greeted them with a warm welcome. This way Madam as he led Monique down to the front row of tables. Each table had a long stem rose in a long neck vase the cutlery was all silver and the napkins rolled in an opal ring gold lined. The maître d' pulled out the plush seats the fabric was deep crimson velvet with a black ebony wood. Monique felt very special she thought in her mind maybe we can go back with some winnings. Monique was not a gambling person so knew little about the scorecard or what the terminology meant. Anthony on the other hand had been to the track several times and was familiar with betting. She was quite conservative and bet in small amounts but loved to pick by name not form. First race she said the horse I like is Speed Queen. Anthony would pick Arabian Star. The waiter would run the bets. Yes, mam please tell me your preference, she did so and gave the waiter twenty dollars. Anthony liked his bet Arabian Star so he made it twenty dollar bet each way. Ladies and gentleman the horses are on the track

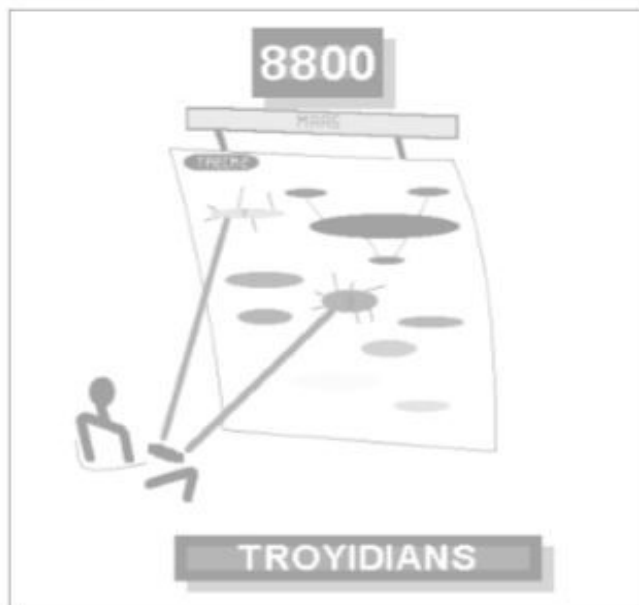
the race announcer made over the sound system. They're Off! At the quarter post its Sing Song in the lead from Be Happy two lengths back Speed Queen, Four lengths back of them Arabian Star. Now Monique was excited, standing up and shouting as the came around the clubhouse turn. It now Speed Queen with Be Happy and a great stretch run by Arabian Star. The last furlong its now Be Happy with Arabian Star and Speed Queen in third place. Its official Be Happy the winner Paying Twenty dollars and fifty cents, second Arabian Star Sixty-Two fifty, and Speed Queen paying ten dollars and seventy cents. "Not a winner" Anthony said, but it was an exciting race. I did bet it each way so I get something back. Monique said that was a good bet. How did you know to bet it each way she said? I always bet horses over ten to one odds that way.

The day concluded and they made their way back to the Lodge. They were early so reservations were made for a quiet evening at the Lodge. The meal was good home cooking with plenty on the plate. Anthony said well how much did you win today Monique? She replied about forty dollars not bad. How about you today? Two hundred. "That's was very good," Monique said. The evening would result in another eventful night together in one another's arms. Next morning it was up early

and out to the airport the Lear 777 was due to take off at 10-00am and it was about an hour to the airport. They arrived just on time and the Lear took off on its way to Billings Montana.

Chapter XII

DOG & PONY SHOW



Chapter XII

Dog & Pony Show

The project was coming to a close, all the software was complete and the audiovisual affects were all but done except for theater number three it was about ninety percent complete. Monique had put together a great presentation. Dean had not seen the final product as of yet. He had kept his nose out of the team's way so that it could come to a conclusion. It was now late July but on schedule. Don had moved on to AveVa studios and was now deep into the movie. He was in constant touch with Dean and also with Veronique in LA.

The Troyidian Group called a board meeting to be held in England Veronique substituting for her sister Monique was asked to attend for an update on the Informer Project. She knew the board had received the novel that Dean had written. Veronique was astute enough to have gathered a lot of information from Don. This she accomplished this by having several dinner meetings with him in LA. Don loved to brag so it was not hard for her to extrapolate the information she needed.

The meeting was to be held in England in a remote area of Cornwall on Lord Branson's estate. Mr. Harry Marchent was the benefactor of the estate as his friend had willed it to him. The estate took a lot of upkeep as it had thirty living quarters. The gardens were beautifully tree lined and with flowerbeds as her limousine pulled into the long drive that was lined with huge chestnut trees. The butler came to her aid and took the luggage from the limousine. She entered through the massive doors and stood inside the lobby waiting for someone to attend to her. It was just like the movies. A massive spiral staircase leading up to the second floor where the Library and Dance Hall were located. To her right she could see the receiving area that had statues of knights in armor placed as if to guard the downstairs. Twenty-five feet wide hung tapestries on the walls at least twenty-feet tall. It was a little eerie to say the least. Mr. Marchent after ten minutes came into the room with a glass of brandy in his hand it was only 2-00pm in the afternoon she thought to herself he's starting awfully early. Mr. Marchent was known to have a few drinks during the day. Monique my dear how are you. "Fine Harry, I'm looking forward to our meeting later in the evening". Have you been to your room yet? "No sir," she said. Well let me take you it's through the hallway and down the stairs this is the start of the west wing and living quarters he said. About two

thirds of the way down the hallway he opened up a huge room with a four-poster bed canopy and all. "Very pretty" she said. Hope you enjoy your one-day stay over it's quite a trip for just for one night. I'm use to long days in the air and short meetings. It would be much easier if we had a Concord to fly on the long trips they could be cut in half. Bring it up at the board meeting. I think it's a good idea.

The evening meal is served at 6-00pm sharp please attend just ask your attendant for directions or she can escort you to the Dining Hall. You should try and get a short nap in before supper tonight. She thanked him for his generosity and he left. Monique to everyone was tired and took Harry's advice and slept for about three hours. Time was marching on so she showered. At least the place had decent showers. This she did not expect due the age of this building being six hundred years old. The maid was in the adjoining room and coughed to let Veronique know that she was in attendance. She pulled the cord attached to the bed and the maid arrived, "Can you please show me to the Dining Room" "Yes mum" the young girl replied. They walked briskly to the Dining Room. As she entered she could see Ivan Spinoso, Tony O Connor, Marinus Buys, and Bill Woods the whole group were there. Mr. Marchent stood up and toasted the

guests. As we are all in attendance tonight except for Ralph Benson, we have a voting quorum. I suggest we make it very informal and have our meeting at the dining table and if further discussions are necessary caucus in the Library after. Bill Woods will read the meeting minutes. Do we have any amendments? If not, then they accepted as circulated and read. Monique we now need an update on the EZ Promotions Gaming System 2001. Monique lead them through a presentation while they all had dinner. It was very time consuming but Don had given her enough insight to make it quite interesting. The board was amazed at the vision and futuristic application of the software as it was presented to them. Marinus Buys noted it's just like the book Don Quinone had sent to us all. Once the presentation was completed she gave her views on the how to proceed. I think she said that we could most probably buy them all out for two hundred million. Mr. Marchent said pounds or dollars. Dollars she said. They are in the final stages of producing a dog and pony show so ask if we can have an audience at Cayuga Park and then go from there. When we visit Cayuga Park all be aware that this adventure takes some imagination and to visualize things as they will be ten years henceforth.

I'm also under the impression that the board might consider adding a Concord to our Fleet of aircraft based at LA. It would certainly cut down a lot of wasted time using the 767 that is pretty slow compared to the Concord. The board put both items to the vote and they were approved. "Monique you did well," said Ivan Spinoso as they all left the main dining table. Monique held his arm and quietly said, is the movie as great as the book? Ivan replied, "I think as far as it is going and the actors we have signed up it will be a box office mega hit. The USA needs something of this magnitude to lighten up their spirits after the catastrophe last September. For us as a group it will be quite a windfall I project. If at all it as true as you described in the novel this software platform really could revolutionize the gaming industry as we see it today. The younger generations need an electronic world that's what they have been brought up in. Imagination, Speed, Wizardry all play a part in the new paradigm Monique" Ivan said. We need to go forward and that's your job Monique to bring new ideas to the forefront of this investment group. Monique asked how the satellite program was going. To my knowledge Mr. Woods answered, we have sixteen of the thirty in place. However, being fully operable is not expected until two thousand and two. The Strategic Alliance compound you visited is being upgraded as we speak. The

evening wore on and there was a lot of interaction especially on the subject of Cayuga Park. Monique thought that to be a good sign. At one thirty in the morning she turned in. The maid in attendance was still up and waiting to make her comfortable. She cordially excused her maid and she left the bedroom. Of course it was Veronique playing Monique's roll but how would they ever know, now that she was so far interconnected with the whole team and really had them at her fingertips. This gave her great satisfaction as she fell asleep. Veronique was up early as it was about a four-hour journey to Hern Airport in Hampshire she was told. Mr. Marchent thanked her for her very articulate presentation and bid her a safe trip back to the USA. With that she left and was on her way home. Safely landing in LAX she went straight to Ralph's condo to give him the good news about the meeting in the U.K.

Anthony called Dean on the walkie-talkie" it's show time". Dean picked up on it and was excited are you for real? "Yes sir", he said. The show will start at 1-30pm in about an hour. Please take your seat at the board table center stage. Nana Anastasia escorted Dean to the Board Room as she was invited to the first showing of this magnificent achievement. They both were seated. With a low sound as if it were from the Zulu movie but

in a modern Star Wars effect. The sound around slowly got louder and louder the crescendo was ear piercing. Laser lights were everywhere rotating firing sizzling and then it all came to a crashing stop, followed by dead silence. On the middle screen an animated futuristic outer space person appeared. Hi “I’m Eddy G Nome”. Yes, I can be cloned but for today I’m at your disposal to lead you through this show magical and intuitive software created by Dean Philips. Of course the team at E Z Promotions had a lot to do with it also but it is unique. Now follow me to the first theater as the animated figure jumped from the center to the left screen. Welcome to my first World lottery. Yes, we have the capability to formulate it. The show just got better as it went on and on until the presentation was over and the screen of the last theater slowly lowered to the ground. The complete show took two hours it was just magical. Anthony and the whole team had produced a spectacular show.

The spotlight landed on Dean as he stood up and as the board table rotated back into position Nana Anastasia and Dean stood and bowed to the Operation Center as they screamed Bravo, Bravo. Dean was so impressed with the end product. The team all came down from the Operation Center and the champagne was brought out. Dean had tears streaming down his face the

emotion of the moment was to great. He was immensely proud of the team and the final product could not have been better. What a success to six long months of hard work and on schedule.

Dean received a call that night from Seniel. He said the Troyidian group had contacted his office about the possibility of seeing the product. I shook them off for two weeks, as we the investors, have not seen the final product yet. Of course I did not tell them that. "You're lucky because as of today I just witnessed the first run of the show "Dean said. "Make it next Monday this will give us time here to get the show in great shape there are a few bugs in the software relating to the show and not the actual gaming software". "We will be out Sunday night do you have room for all five members at Cayuga Park? Seniel said, Dean replied, "Yes and that he had planned it that way". "Good see you on Sunday I will inform Jim and Dev of the arrangements I know they have commitments in their own companies. Our group at Derivative Associates can pretty well make our own schedules especially with this at stake".

Sunday the investors all arrived at 4-30pm Dean had arranged a large party at Cayuga Park. The investors had never met the whole team so it was a get together for the first time. On arriving

at the compound Seniel remarked, “What a set up you have here just perfect for the task you have now completed” They all went inside to the Great Room and drinks and Hors oeuvre were served. Monique introduced Nana Anastasia to the group with a very compelling speech, saying that if it were not for this lovely person we would have all gone nuts. Glasses were raised and a toast to her was made. She blushed and said thank you to the team. Dev and Jim knew her very well, as they were all good friends. Both kissed her on the cheek and said how did you ever keep Dean under control after he had all the bypasses to his heart. The attending contingency from Derivatives Associates never knew that Dean had so many bypasses just a year prior to starting the project. Boy he sure is dynamite they remarked. Tell me about it she said I have lived with him for forty years. This project meant so much to him. It was his life’s dream to complete the software and move it into so many various fields. They were all anxious to see the product. But it was scheduled for Monday.

Gentlemen take your seats at the boardroom table below. Anthony had taken the team aside and surprised Dean that the show would go on now. Dean was delighted with the decision, as he just wanted to see it all over again. The board was seated.

Dean this time would view it from the operations center. As the sound slowly increased and the music came to a crescendo the table rotated into a viewing position. The laser light show was spectacular. Mr. Eddy "G" Nome appeared and the show started. The Board were stunned the look on their faces was indescribable flabbergasted may be with eyes wide open. From the operation's center you could see them all talking as to how we had achieved the film The parts of the show where they had hands on experience with the equipment went over big time. Lotto To Go and the final numbers on the backs of the chairs they applauded. Bingo was a great hit with the new CRT screens and the satellite numbers lighting up and the winner's regular Bingo Card being flashed full size that was at least twelve feet by ten feet on the screen. The Dice revolving animated in space and the caller all in a synthesized voice. The futuristic casino left them with their mouths hanging down. Animated racing all coordinated just like a racetrack. Unbeknown to Dean, Monique had developed a pigeon race and to lighten up the show it was the last part of the show it was fantastic idea it brought a great laughter from the steering committee. With the spotlight once more on the board table as it revolved back into its normal position. They all stood up and applauded. It lasted for at least three minutes and then the whole team came down from the

control booth. They all shook hands saying it was just sensational. “What a lot of hard work went into it congratulations on a job well done” was Seniel’s remark. All we have to do now is sell it to the major game players. Tomorrow we will all get together and go over details for the big show in one week. Seniel will contact the Troyidian Group. There is another group that would like to see it Dean what do you think about that? Who are they and where are they from? “The Far East they are the Shinito Investment Corp I know of them from my travels to Japan Seniel said. Shinito are major game players in real estate in the cities of Hong Kong, Singapore and Japan. “It would be nice if we could get two bidders for the system” Dean replied. This new wrinkle will make for a much healthier situation as to bartering with each one for the best deal. Anthony needed to do just one more task, train a few locals to participate in the playing of the games in the real time theaters.

Anthony entered the Shady Hollow Inn to find most of the regulars just hanging out. John Skaggs was there at one end of the bar, “I sure caused a commotion up there didn’t I” he said. Anthony replied well it is a very secured area and you were forewarned not to come inside the compound. I’m on a different mission tonight. Up at Cayuga Park I need some people to play

some modern gaming systems. I thought it would be nice to give you all a tour and then train you in what we need. Is it complicated one patron asked. "No" Anthony said. Have you been to any of the casino's locally in Billings well it's just like that. We need about ten volunteers. Several said count me in we need to know what went on up there for the last six months.

Anthony rounded them up from the bar at 5-00pm on Saturday and transported them some in the jitney others in the Lincoln. He remarked as they all got out now you have to stay in a group otherwise the alarm will go off again Johnny knows all about that. "Yes sir," Johnny replied. The walk through took just about half an hour their eyes lit up. The whole place was like another planet to them. Question after question about the electronic equipment and stage props. Anthony had them all play the LBE virtual machines they were all taken back. The bingo hall just went over big. After playing all the different machines Anthony said now we are going to do it for real. He got them all seated at their respective stations. I'm going to the operations booth I will speak to you from up there pointing to the super structure hanging out over the boardroom. I will open up the front so we can coordinate each of you playing. The show started and of course the first run was just a mess with lots of

laughs. Anthony wondered if this might be a bad idea. He was very patient and after the seventh try they all got their assignments down pat. One more time we will go through a complete show. I will not say a word just listen to the animated Eddy "G" Nome when he comes on. The first show is the far left theater that's where it starts O.K. The show started and the dummy run went really well all playing their part with precision. Great job came over the sound system as he left the operation's center and ran down the stairs they were all mesmerized at the affect it had on them. One of the locals said "well we could close Billings down when this gets to market". This was a plus as far as Dean was concerned because it came from a local who knew nothing about electronics but just loved to gamble. We need you all to report back to the Shady Hollow Inn on Wednesday and we will pick you up at 12-00 mid-day. We have a few guests flying in for the show so all of you should be on time and lots of luck. I will be in the operation's center; Nana Anastasia will get you all seated and comfortable.

Captain of flight 257 control tower please give me directions on landing at Logan Airport. Tower welcome to Logan land northbound on runway 222 Taxi on 2E and south on 6N the apron will be straight ahead.

Captain to Control tower flight 108 from LAX need directions for landing at Logan land northbound on runway 222 Taxi on 2E and south on 6N the apron will be straight ahead park next to flight 257 from Orlando.

Half hour later Captain of flight 581 control tower please give me directions on landing at Logan Airport Captain land northbound on runway 222 Taxi on 2E and south on 6N the apron will be straight ahead park next to the two other Lear jets already parked. Boy what the hells is happening tonight in Billings it must be an FBI raid on one of the Casino's. Just after he had finished.

Captain to Control tower flight 258 from UK need directions for landing at Logan land northbound on runway 222 Taxi on 2E and south on 6N the apron will be straight ahead park next to all Lear jets now stationed on the apron.

Captain to Control tower flight 406 from LAX Mr. Spinoso on board need directions for landing at Logan land northbound on runway 222 Taxi on 2E and south on 6N the apron will be straight ahead park next to all Lear jets now stationed on the

apron. You mean the Mr. Ivan Spinosa of AveVa studios. That same gentleman the Captain replied. Boy honored to have here sir.

When all the night's arrivals were over seven Lear jets were standing on the apron all in a line. What a site the control tower operator said to himself and what are they all here for? Arriving at Cayuga Park Dean has arranged for a cocktail party in the great room this time it was catered by a local catering company from Billings. Other than oil deliveries no one had been at the compound except for the captain of the local police station and of course the Shady Hollow Inn patrons. The chef served a variety of wonderful foods all well prepared. The tables had ice carvings with beautiful flower displays jotted about the room. Veronique was in attendance; Monique kept herself out of the way in the operation center downstairs. Seniel was the only representative from the investors present. After a wonderful evening they all went to their respective rooms and waited for the next day.

They morning was spent with Dean giving a presentation of the old Excel program just to give the Troyidians some idea of the original software and where it would be when they viewed the

show. Lunch served and it was time to invite the Troyidians down to the boardroom. Just before this Nana Anastasia had settled the locals into their respective stations. They all proceeded down the spiral staircase and entered the decoratively furnished room and seated at the boardroom table. The room was then dimmed as the shades on the whole room were closed. The music started and the Troyidians were presented with a show of their lives. The opening film showing the Troyidian Strategic Alliance compound in Anguilla flawed them. Once more the hands on playing of games was enthusiastically received. As the show concluded and the table once more rotated to its original position there was a dead silence. Dean from the operation's center said, "O no what's gone wrong" As he approached the table after scrambling down the stairs they all stood up and shouted Bravo! Bravo! Bravo! Absolutely spectacular breath taking. Dean is this software still in existence? "Yes in the same vault it has been for a decade" he replied. You are to be congratulated on such a show and the tremendous software that is destined to change the world gaming system as we see it today. The real life players were a great touch. We are all so impressed. The development team was introduced one by one as they came down the stairs. Monique was last. They were stunned once again their eyes just kept

looking at the two sisters as they shook hands with each of the Troyidians. As Monique shook hands with Veronique she felt the diamond ring on her hand a shiver went up her spine. Who was it she had married. Monique played it real cool and just said to the group meet my sister Veronique we have not met from some time. They were all confused as to who was who and with what company. They could interchange in a second and you would not know the difference.

It was time for negotiations Seniel we have a letter in our hands that details the price we are willing to pay for this whole set up. The contract is in great detail so you need to read it very carefully and let us know your intentions I believe you will find it a very attractive offer. “We do have other bidders” Seniel said this certainly took them all by surprise. The Troyidians all left one by one with just rave reviews about the software and its capabilities. That Dean is no doubt a genius Mr. Spinoso said as he left, “Dean call me Thursday when I’m back in LA, we need to talk”.

Six of the seven Lear jets awaited flight take off orders from the tower operator taxied out one at a time about three minutes apart. Specific directions were given. With a sign off have a good

fight the last Lear veered off to the west and departed to Los Angeles. Mr. Spinosa was immediately on the phone when airborne. Don I met Dean just a few hours ago the book has me concerned as I feel I'm in a time warp and things just keep unfolding as Dean wrote about it in the novel. Don said that's what's intrigue about this whole concept he put together in Atlanta Bread Company in Greenville. The Troyidians would not come and visit Dean felt unless he had a powerful message. The Movie and software combines was the key. That Dean is just something else what a brain I'm hoping he calls on Thursday I just would love to talk to him as he is so nonchalant about what's happening around him. Mr. Spinosa not to offend you but Dean does not care about money it has never been a priority just a toy to get around and live. He does have some expensive taste but very rarely allows himself that luxury. He would rather give his money away to special causes. Now if you understand that it may make you feel at ease with him next time you two have a conversation. I would like to know what makes him tick because he sure has a great impact on people when you get to know him. I'm sure he will call because he does respect those people who make an impact in the world. I think all of you could learn from him, greed is one thing he does not like in a person. I believe the group will offer him a position on the board of Troyidians, but

I'm not sure yet so don't tell him. If it will promote the software to the extent that he feels you will all support the means to an end. That he will have to explain to you at a board meeting. I'm sure he would join the board.

The following Friday the Shinito group where flown in and there were just five of them in one jet so it was a smaller party. The pony show was presented again with great enthusiasm from the team and locals. When the show was completed the Shinito Investment Group were much more conservative and subdued. They thanked Seniel and quietly left without any fanfare. Dean knew it was their culture. Seniel would know the answerer from them within a week.

Dean received a call from Mr. Spinosa on Friday as planned. His opening remark was. That the show you put on at Cayuga Park was the most fascinating thing I have ever seen in my career. You know I have seen most everything around the movie industry. Well you also have to thank Anthony he took all my thoughts and made them reality or as near to reality as we could get. As you know I have a very influential stake in the Troyidians. I'm going to recommend that you be voted on the board there will be eight members then. We need you along to

implement all those ideas you have shown us with the software. I see a tremendous amount of business if we can get this thing moving in a hurry. By the way I would love you to fly out and see the shooting of the movie about your novel it's starting to take shape. Don has been instrumental in conveying a lot of your thoughts about the concepts so that is the way you intended it to be in the movie. He does a good job and knows the way I feel. I will fly out in a couple of weeks now that my schedule is a little lighter.

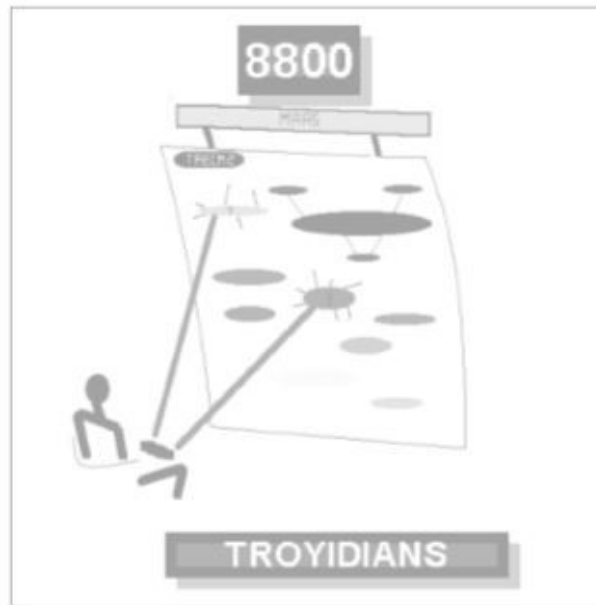
The development team all made their way home. The Lear was made available for the week. Surprisingly Anthony and Monique travel together to Palm Beach. Nana Anastasia had told Dean about their affair just a week earlier. Dean kept thinking what a twist it was and how well it all worked out with Veronique and Monique.

The following week he received a call from Seniel. "O.K. what's the news?" Dean asked, is it good? "Depends on how you look at it" Seniel said. For you Dean very good I will tell you the details. Both bids were very close and project will net two hundred million dollars. Dean exclaimed, "fantastic!" They want it all lock stock and barrel including Cayuga Park. They

thought the park would make another hideaway. It's been agreed unless you have a strong feeling towards Shinito Group, that the bid will go to The Troyidian Group because of the benefits involved. First let me get to the steering committee's recommendations. Each of the development team will get three million dollars. Don will receive one million for his fine effort. Nana Anastasia will receive five hundred thousand. Dean you're in for ten million the rest will be split between the five investors. We have all made a lot of money. It's been a very shrewd investment we rolled the dice and came up winners. By the way you're going to be offered a board membership on Troyidians. You will develop just as you wanted to, the world lottery system using their strategic satellite system. Not a bad assignment you will be spending a lot of time in Anguilla. Monique and Anthony will be at your disposal all times they will have a retainage contract yet to be negotiated but it will be lucrative, I can assure you.

Chapter XIII

HONOR ROLL



Chapter XIII

Honor Roll

Several weeks had passed and Dean was ready to meet up with Mr. Ivan Spinosa just to see what was going on inside the walls of AveVa Studios. Dean called early in the morning on a Tuesday. His secretary picked up the phone, Mr. Spinosa office, who's calling Dean Philips. Is he expecting your call? "Yes I do believe" Deans answered. Dean have you been contacted by the The Troyidian board as they made an offer for the software and I know it was accepted. From what I was told the funds were transferred to the appropriate account and have been distributed. You mean the Troyidian Group has not contacted you as of yet, "No" was Deans reply. Times marching on so I don't know what's gone wrong. I would love to see what's happening with the movie from all accounts it's moving along quite well. I assume you will now use Cayuga Park being the Troyidians bought it. We intend to shoot in late fall. The movie is moving at quite a rapid pace. Will you make your delivery target for next summer? Dean said. Ivan replied yes we are in good shape. Dean I want to talk to the group before you fly out

to LA. That's fine just faxing me the information or call at your convenience.

A week had passed and Dean was relieved to receive a call from Veronique. Dean I would like you to attend a meeting of the group at the Strategic Alliance compound at Anguilla Island. Are you familiar with it? Yes, we have friends who own property on the Island. Upscale you might say. The meeting will be next Thursday I will stop by Cayuga Park and pick you up with Pixels Lear jet.

The following Wednesday Nana Anastasia drove from Cayuga Park to the airport. She had not left the compound for six months. It was to be a new experience driving into Billings. They pulled into the Stevens Aircraft hangar compound to find Veronique waiting the trip she said was pretty fast as they had a tremendous tail wind pushing them along, Is Ralph with you? No she replied, he is sick right now with an ulcer in the lower colon. It's not serious, but he only went into the hospital two nights ago. They both made themselves comfortable and within a few minutes the plane was airborne heading for Anguilla. During the flight Veronique explained the reason for heading east. The board paid close attention to your presentation and

picked up on the fact that you really thought the world lottery could be a great investment. She said I need you to explain your whole concepts so that I can complete my assessment of what we bought for two hundred million.

The way I see it developing is that an ideal place for the Theme Park would be at the Strategic Alliance compound. In place already is the satellite system supposedly. I see us as a group getting our own hand held units out in the industry. It will have video streaming and an individual will have a bio card that has a camera built right into the card. You will insert the card in the top with the camera outside of the slot taking a shot of the individual. This when the person would want to play any of our games either for fun or competition. Each insert would be a moderate fee, don't forget it is just conceptual but doable. Once we have the individual on our computer bank we can easily verify the correct person is actually playing and not someone who stole the card or found the hand held unit. We need to have Troyudian kiosks dotted around the globe all having the means to log on to the Satellite freeway. The fun part I was intending to take a Lotto To Go mobile to the United Nations after Mr. Spinosa has found a good contact at the United Nations. It is anticipated that we would use the United Nations to select the

countries that we need to be represented at the compound at Anguilla. We anticipate two hundred countries approximately each member on the security council will play Troyidian Star Wars in a friendly atmosphere like at a cocktail party that we would throw. The numbers that come out would be the first two groups of families to be flown to Miami. The corporate Lear would pick them up from there. The United Nations would support the whole effort by loaning their interpreters for those countries selected for two weeks. “Why two weeks?” Veronique said well the first would be at the Troyidian Strategic Alliance compound to play the lottery. The second week the family of no more than four would then visit Solar Studio Theme Park in Melborn Florida. “Continue,” she said. There would be games played each day and the world at large would bet on the races generated. The results would be streamed onto their hand held units all in animation. It would be huge amount of money on a daily basis. The weekly game would be selected from the winners of the competing countries in other words only seven will play out of ten at the end of the week. Why nine numbers if you do the permutation you will need to extend the numbers out that far. The weekly lottery will be played at the main viewing hall with a stage spectacle and all that jazz as I say. Anthony Silvestrie should help on that side. He is so talented at creating

visual arts “Proceeding on, “Dean said. The results would mean some person or family winning over half a billion dollars on and expected one billion revenues. Yearly revenue resulting from the World Lottery will be split up with first those countries that have sign up contractually with a guarantee to stop producing drugs. This way the young lives of this world will not be spent on such a stupid past time. “Well how much money will they get like Afghanistan, Colombia Turkey and the Philippines?” Veronique said. Let me put it to you this way the amount of money they would receive from the World Lottery would be far in excess of their normal drug production. The money would be monitored but paid into their accounts as they wish. The balance would first go to the countries with the lowest GNP. The balance throughout the year would go to each country. The amounts would be that the largest distribution to the smallest GNP but in proportion to the take and this is where Troyidians come in they will receive all expenses for operating the system plus four percent of the take. I will get just half of a percent of the whole thing. If you sit down and do the numbers, it’s a lot of money for the Troyidian Group. We are talking maybe a billion dollars’ revenue without taxes. This is based on the fact that Troyidians have established an offshore base.

The discussion took a long time and they were already over Miami heading for the Leeward Islands. Just a few minutes later it seemed the captain announced their descent into Anguilla. Who's picking us up at the airport? I believe Mr. Green will escort us to the compound. He owns Cuisinart's and Spa where we will be staying for a couple of nights.

They landed and Mr. Johnny on the spot was there Mr. Green introduced himself to Dean as he already knew Monique. Pleased to have you back again Monique. Hope it's as pleasurable as last time she said. "I'm sure it will be it's my job to make it that way" Mr. Green replied. They were both loaded into the Limousine and off to the eastern end of the island. Mr. Green, Dean Philips and Ms. Monique Gregoire he announced to the security guard as they passed through the massive gates into the compound. The guard opened the door on Veronique's side and then Dean's. Good afternoon madam how was your flight? "Fine", she replied. "We have a full house today as all the members are here it must be something special" William said. They stepped sprightly into the foyer and Ivan Spinoso greeted them. Dean," well how you doing you still haven't been out to movie set. Dean remarked, "I just have not had time, but I promise I will soon". How's it coming along Mr. Spinoso? I told

you Ivan let's get that straight first. I guess it's the British in me to just be polite.

As they talked he pulled Veronique impersonating as her sister aside and said do you have a brief statement to give the board on Deans nomination? "All prepared," she said. Veronique was lying through her teeth but would wing it based on what Dean had told her about his passion for the world lottery. "Good," Ivan said and they proceeded to the lower boardroom. The six members were all having cocktails. The three of them just blended in and continued in the general discussions. Bill Wood after an hour called the board to order and they sat down at the main table. It was Robert's rules so they all agreed on the minutes of the last meeting and went on with business. Veronique stood up towards the end and gave a great speech on Dean's asset to The Troyidian Group. The speech did include a lengthy dialog on the World Lottery. At the end they all applauded, "fine job Monique". To our new member we wish you the best of luck in this project you have your heart set on. We all have agreed that whatever you wanted to pursue we would back the project financially. It would be an honor just to have you on our board. There is a complete agreement that Cayuga Park should be yours to work out of as well as Anguilla.

The facilities will be maintained and staffed by The Troyidian Group. We need you to follow up and be the inspiration to all that you showed us during the pony show at Cayuga Park. In other words, you have all our resources at your disposal. Veronique is so enthused about it she just wants to have hands on as your assistant. This may interfere with her marriage, but Ralph and I she said, “have discussed it at length”. Ralph will move into Cayuga if necessary. Dean answered and thanked them for their overwhelming support. I will not let you down. This is a new era for the world and we must seize the opportunity and leave this world considerably safer than it is at present for the young of the world. Here! Here! And they all toasted the new member.

After a meal they all went upstairs to watch the last of the launches of the Troyidian satellites. It was spectacular as far as Dean was concerned as this was the final link. Testing of the system could now be completed as this launch replaced a defective satellite that was causing major failures. Dean the next day was on his assigned Lear heading back to Cayuga Park.

Arriving back at Cayuga Park or home as it was to be for the next few years. He thought how am I going to tell Nana

Anastasia about the whole appointment. She was in the kitchen and with a light singing in her voice as she went about her chores. Dean tapped on the cupboard just to let her know he was back. With open arms he twisted around in the air she landed back on her feet with a great kiss from her husband. "I love you so dearly," she said. He thought, was this the right time to tell her the news and stopped just short. Well now that your able to shop in Billings as the word is out about what we have up hear is it any better. She just held her head on his shoulder with tears coming down her cheek just said, "Quietly whatever is good for you Dean whatever makes you happy". They walked into the Greta Room and talked about the trip.

She was so happy for Dean. But you must promise not to get so involved that it will take you away from your routine of exercise. I need to keep you around a lot longer.

He squeezed her hand and promised that he would delegate more. I have Veronique who will be my right hand and she can be my legs at times when I need to rest. We do have the Anguilla Strategic Compound we can use also. I'm thinking we will move out of Montana about September and live in Anguilla until the spring. All the kids and grandchildren can visit us and stay at the Cuisinart's Resort and Spa I'm sure they would love that.

Yes, there are some perks to this appointment. I forgot I have been assigned my own Lear at my complete disposal not bad for a country boy from England. You will soon be on TV. What's that program Pinnacle or something like that Nana Anastasia remarked. Dean and Nana Anastasia spent a very pleasant evening meal together. After Dean called Veronique who was in flight from Anguilla. "Yes Dean" she answered I guess you got to put up with me for a couple of years and may be even longer. It should work put well he said. First can you put together an action plan by Monday of the following so we can start formulating our position with The United Nation's I'm hoping they will be receptive to our plan using the Security Council members as our player selection by country. I know Ivan has a big connection within the USA staffers. O.K. that's good I will leave it to you to start the ball rolling as you live in LA and Ivan is close at hand. I pretty much know all your thoughts on the joint venture with the United Nations and the drug issue. I have run some early numbers and they are pretty impressive as far as the possible participation in gaming worldwide. It's going to be very interesting if we can pull it off Dean and hung up.

Nana Anastasia insisted Dean rest for week, as he looked a little tired. It was time to get some space between Dean and the

project. They both went into town and did some shopping it was close to Christmas. They both had not decided what to do for the festive season. I believe Nana Anastasia would love to have Christmas at the compound and invite some of the locals for a meal. Maybe it would be entertaining to play the machines all over again. She knew several of the patrons from Shady Hollow Inn and thought it would be a nice gesture to invite them back for a Christmas evening together in appreciation for their efforts during the presentations to both investment groups. “Dean “she said, “let’s go over to the Shady Hollow Inn for a drink”. “Why?” he said. With that she explained her intention’s Dean thought it was a great idea. As they approached the front door an old-timer was just about to enter. He said mam you’re not from around here are yam. “Yes we are”, said Nana Anastasia. We’s ain’t seen you down here before he said as the door was held open for the two of them to pass through. “Thank you” Dean said as they entered. Nana Anastasia nearly choked to death with the stench and the smell of tobacco inside the establishment. She thought I will never get through this. They sat down at one end of the bar this was another pet peeve with Nana Anastasia she hated to sit at a bar on a stool.

After a few minutes Johnny Skaggs came over introducing himself and saying that was some show you put on up there at Cayuga Park. All the locals then realized who was at the bar and wanted to chat to them. Towards the end of the evening Nana Anastasia could smell the smoke hanging in her hair she intimated that it was time to leave. Dean took Johnny Skaggs aside and said, "Next week we would love all those that participated with their spouses and or friends to come to the compound at Cayuga Park for a Christmas dinner and maybe play some of the show pieces. Johnny Skaggs was so appreciative and said he would round up the whole crowd to attend that night.

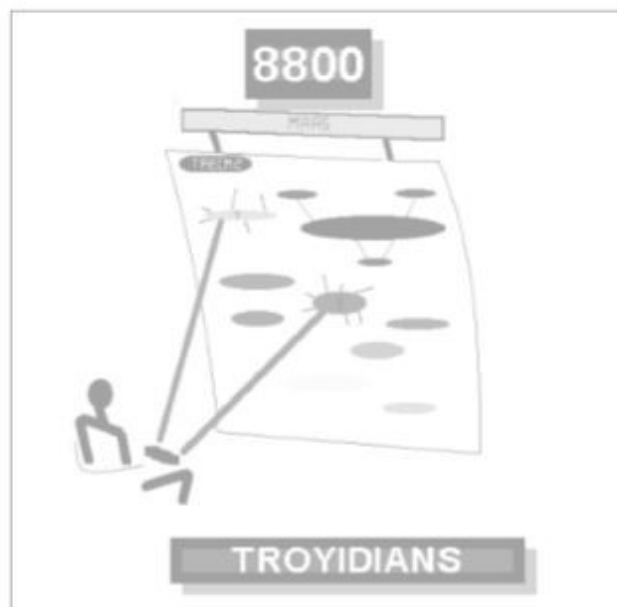
It was a Friday the weather was now pretty cold and a snow squall came in that night that made it a little difficult to make their way to the compound. The Shady Hollow Inn group arrived at 5-30pm. Dean had arranged for a local catering company to put on a wonderful spread of Hors oeuvre. Ice carvings and all the goodies one could think off. Nana Anastasia had outdone herself on this one as she had coordinated the whole thing. A band was playing in the corner of the Great Room. Christmas songs were sung around the Great Room fireplace it was just a wonderful evening together. The guards that night

were excused and they joined in the festivities. The evening meal was a sit down Turkey with all the trimmings after the cocktail hour. During the meal Johnny Skaggs stood up and in his quiet manner gave a speech that was very touching even Nana Anastasias had tears in her eyes. To top of the meal they presented her with a plaque in appreciation from the crowd of the Shady Hollow Inn was engraved on it. After the toast “it’s now show time” Dean announced.

They all proceeded downstairs Dean went to the Operations center and several of the crowd sat in the board chairs. They were all shocked as the music started and the show was on. The game players had done it all before so they were very familiar and knew what to expect. Their spouses sat in the board chairs with eyes and mouth a gasp. Dean went through the whole show and then ran down the stairs just to see them all in amazement cheering with their spouses on their arms. It was an end to a very delightful evening. They all left with Dean and Nana Anastasia wishing all a very happy Christmas and New Year.

Chapter XIV

JOINT VENTURE



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Joint Venture

Veronique had proceeded with the assignment and had made contact in New York with Mr. Skimmerton the executive deputy to the United Nations. There was to be a meeting in New York early February as they were in winter recess. In the meantime, Veronique was preparing a presentation on the whole concept and wanted Dean to take a look at it after Christmas. Time was marching and Ivan Spinoso was beginning to wonder if Dean would ever show up for the movie review. Dean had checked into the Beverly Hills hotel and had made arrangements to meet Veronique there for dinner. As a courtesy phone call he got a hold of Ivan. Mr. Spinoso's line how can I help you. Is Mr. Spinoso in? Yes, but he is tied up right now. Ivan heard the conversation and butted in who is it, "Dean Philips" she said. "Put him on my private line right away" he said. Where the heck are you I'm hoping your coming to see the movie we have almost completed except for the scenes at Cayuga Park. At present I'm just having a Perrier at the Beverly Hills lounge bar. As in LA

Dean he remarked. Yes, sir. Well why didn't you tell me you were coming into town. Just thought I would surprise you. Marie he shouted to his secretary get me the Limousine immediately cancel all the rest of my appointments for the afternoon. I will be there in twenty minutes if traffic is not too bad.

In comes Mr. Spinosa all of a huff and puffing I tell you if you don't slow down your going to end up in the same boat as me. "Yes! Yes!" he said. He ordered a drink as he sat down. Come on tell me, why do I have the pleasure of your company today. Well Monique and I need to prepare and to formulate our proposal to the United Nations on the world lottery concept. Yes, I thought that awfully exciting and certainly will make The Troyidian Group look good in the eyes of the world. Great public relation jobs you and Monique have done. I'm sure it will spark sales in nearly everything we are involved in. Love the idea of the hand held palms all using the Troyidian System for gaming and streaming of events and even movies. One thing you have to promise me is that you will come over to the Studio at AveVa and review the movie of the novel you wrote. I promise, by the way how is Don doing? Let me tell you he's another guy with a great mind. His input has been invaluable to the success

of this movie. He's well liked around the set. We did have him play Don in the movie it worked out great for his first acting job. Eventually Veronique walked into the lounge Mr. Spinosa then left with a passing word the two of you pull it off at the United Nations we are counting on you both. See you tomorrow at ten Dean I will make sure at security that your pass is in order. "Thanks Mr. Spinosa," Dean said as he left the bar.

Veronique was excited about the presentation. She said "it's early for supper why don't we take a table in the corner and I will walk you through the whole thing". The opening was lift off of the first Troyidian spacecraft. The second slide showed the link up of all of the complete system all in 3D it looked pretty impressive. Dean said is this all in flash 5 software? She said yes. "Perfect" Dean remarked. The presentation described the Security Council's roll and made it lighthearted. The locations and player selections were all in the script. Then came the guts the payoff to the drug cartel and in the expected amounts. The balance of the yearly money would be distributed to each of the countries based on GNP but with a reverse order of payment and percentage based on the output number. There were pie charts showing gross revenues based on population and possible revenue. That is certainly a smashing proposal Dean said. You

captured all of my thoughts I had explained on the trip to Anguilla. I'm leaving for Anguilla within the next two weeks until winter is over it has been pretty rough in Montana this year what with over one hundred inches of snow to date. I will fly up from there to New York it's only two half hours. So what is the date to start this whole project at the United Nations? February 14th. They sat and had a meal and Dean made further comments some critical and some very complementary about the presentation. Veronique said she would complete it and send Dean a copy on a CD. They broke up and she left with that wonderful bounce in her stride. Dean knew she was a happy camper.

Security Dean Philips is at the gate. Send him to office complex twelve we are waiting for him. This was his second trip to the complex. Dean was very familiar with it. Arriving at the front desk who was there but Don. Dean he said what a great surprise. Dean said, "I guess you are a movie star of some sorts now?" "Well sort of" Don said it's only a small part but it has been fascinating to say the least. The two had a lot to talk about as they went up the private elevator to Mr. Spinosa's office.

The doors opened up into the foyer his personal secretary Marie was there. Don she said. Dean thought on first name basis. Mr. Spinosa Dean Philips, and Don are here. Where going over to theater number two and do the viewing there. Mr. Spinosa walked quickly to the elevators that they had just come out of. I could have saved you a trip up only I just received the call as to what theater we were going to use today. The lights were dimmed as they entered the large theater that could seat about two hundred. Half way down towards the front Ivan stopped and said let's view it from here it's a good strategic spot. Let it roll he shouted! It started with the Star Wars sound and with lasers all-bouncing around the room. Dicey came up them Bingo flashing into the background and then a person in an alley begging to get some drugs none were to be found. It then faded into the English countryside with Dean as a young boy strolling along a lane heading to a little farm. It was fantastic the way they used lighting and affects in Hollywood Dean thought as it went along. The log cabin was on our back lot Mr. Spinosa remarked, but we need to get the full affect by using Cayuga Park. When the story line ended with a spectacular ceremony in Westminster Abbey with the Queen of England dubbing Dean making him Sir Dean Philips was so touching. Followed then in Sweden at the University of Oslo the Nobel prizes it was just a

great piece of work. Even Ivan put up his hands and said that is the best I have ever done. Dean it is such a story line. So what do you think Dean just stood up and clapped and clapped. Mr. Spinosa eventually after three minutes and Deans hands getting pink from hitting them so often put his hands between Deans and said you deserve every moment of glory you are one hell of a person. As Dean turned tears were rolling down his cheeks it was such an honor to have a movie made about a novel you wrote. We all have had such a wonderful time putting it together. It will be a blockbuster I'm sure. The premier is scheduled for August the sixth in New York I thought, as you loved New York and because of last year I thought it fitting to release it there. Don't forget that date make sure put it on you're calendar now. Dean assured Ivan that he would be in New York for the premier.

Dean left LA on arriving at Cayuga Park he was made aware that he needed to call Simons and Bates the largest publisher in the world. The phone number was to talk to John Redgrave he would like you to call as soon as you got back from LA. Nana Anastasia said as he walked in into the Great Room exhausted, Dean it's all getting too much for you slow down. Her second breath she said, "The call can wait until tomorrow". The next

day Dean called Mr. Redgrave's. Dean I'm glad you called you quite in demand these days and hard to catch up with. This is the deal I had the opportunity while in LA to have a personal showing of the new movie The Troyidian Contract to be released in August. That's just a light spin off from your book but that's Hollywood. Well let me tell you Mr. Spinoso was right the book that should inspire the whole world. I'm the man at Simons and Bates who makes the decisions on what we go to print with your novel could be on the street in a week if you want to sign up with us. How much are we talking about? Up front one million dollars put into the Troyidian Bank no taxes that way there are no taxes. "Are you sure he questioned?" Our attorneys have looked at every domestic law and International law and your money will be safe. "Sounds good continue Mr. Redgrave's" Dean said. That's not all the first run would be a million books your cut would be twenty percent after cost. What's cost on this size book? Each unit will have a production cost associated with it of two dollars to cover this item. Does that include promotional fees. No, how much is that around a dollar? "That's about right," Mr. Redgrave's said. What would be the reasonable selling price? I would think twenty dollars. "So I would get around three million on the first run issue" Dean said. All further issues you would receive about thirty percent on

every book sold. That includes all foreign distribution and publications in all languages correct. That's it in a nutshell Mr. Redgrave's quoted.

Not bad a deal. When will we have a contract ready for my attorney to review I will have it in the mail tonight. Mail it to this address and I will talk to him in the meantime. The sooner you sign the quicker to publication. Do you have an editor to take out the bugs etc.? Yes, that's my companies' obligation. We may have a deal Dean said.

That next day Dean received the contract by FedEx on the first run at 10-00am. He immediately picked up the phone and talked to John Beagle of BB & Jones. John answered who's this. It is Dean Philips. Yes, I have the contract and I'm looking it over right now. Give me until tomorrow this time and I will give you my comments. O.K. and hung up the phone Dean had quite a lot of work to do in preparation for the upcoming meeting at the UN.

Veronique was next on his to do list. Veronique how's your plans going I'm a little concerned about the build out at Anguilla who's taking care of it. You won't believe it but I thought of Anthony and Monique my sister and they jumped at the

opportunity so Anthony is in charge. What a great Idea I feel good about that. So far they appear on schedule for a dummy run in mid-March. That lines up with your plans to stay in Anguilla until the spring. “You should be on your way within the week correct?” Veronique said. The timing is really important because I would like to see the first world lottery in December. Boy you sure push schedules tight well that’s my engineering background we were always under the gun. Delays are money down the drain. We will have to schedule a night in New York before the presentation just to have a dummy run. Use the Hilton on 53 rd. Street and Park Avenue I really like that hotel. Book a room in the business center for a review so that we have our act together. Will do and she hung up.

Nana Anastasia said this just too much your working yourself to death you supposedly are retired. One would not think so just by being around you a few minutes. With that said Dean took a deep breath switched off all the phones and sunk into the large cushioned lounge chair. Good advice he said. I wasn’t but a couple hours and the phone rang leave it Nana Anastasia said. Dean just could not leave the phone ringing away. As he picked it up John Beagle said, “Dean it’s your attorney”. You have a good contract and I have made some minor changes as far as

they are concerned if you put pen to paper it's a go. They will send you a revised contract tonight don't sign it until you get a message from me as I'm on the road to morrow and need to make sure they made all my changes. "Will do," Dean replied.

Dean made the most of the day as they were getting prepared to fly out to Anguilla. Cayuga Park would be empty for the filming crew who were due to move in during the following week. Bill Stiles would keep the keys and have guards posted at the property until the filming group arrived. Mr. Spinosa would stay on premises along with the executives in the group. Dean it's John Beagle it's a go, sign it and you're in great shape. By the way congratulations a lots happening in your life right now best of luck. We will meet up some day even if it's just for a week in Las Vegas and signed off.

Dean with Nana Anastasia left for Anguilla the next day. They arrived and checked into the Cuisinart's Resort and Spa. Nana Anastasia had not been to Anguilla although Dean and she did travel quite extensively throughout the Caribbean. Mr. Green was there to help them from the limousine. Welcome Dean as they walked to the front desk. We have reserved the last unit towards the end of the Island for you. It's only a mile walk to

the Troyidian Strategic Alliance compound from there. Dean thanked him and both of them took the limousine to the residence. It was very beautiful with maid, chef and butler. Nana Anastasia said “I could get use to this life style in a hurry quite a difference after looking after the nerds for several months.” The following day as it was late afternoon when they arrived Dean strolled down the beach to the compound. At the gate he was asked for identification by using his Troyidian bio card he appeared on the CRT screen in the gatehouse. You may enter Mr. Dean Philips a voice calmly said in a Bahamian way. The gate was opened up and Dean strolled through and headed for the main building now under construction. Anthony greeted him along with Monique. “So you too had to do it, get married, congratulation to you both,” Dean said. Monique kissed him on the side of his cheek as they walked to the construction area. Have the accommodations been satisfactory for you. Dean they are absolutely smashing. The only trouble we are having is material deliveries they have to come from Miami and they are slow shipping them in. We have to rely on a small shipping line to do it and they appear to be very slow. Material is available in Miami but when we tell them who is handling our shipping they just laugh. Solution is to get our own ship. You’ve got it you mean we will have our own captain and crew. Hire one as soon

as you can but this has to be ready for our grand opening in December this year. “Will do”, Anthony said. Dean remarked, don’t let anything stand in your way we can always resolve it if I’m made aware of the situation. How is the local labor slow but very proficient and skillful no complaints there? Do we have enough manpower to do the job? Anthony looked a little hesitant. Tell me the facts Dean said. Well we could do with about four more work crews. Hire them out of Nassau; if you need supervision there is a company in the Isle of Man off of the coast of England they will get you top people to come here. Expense is not an issue it’s project completion date that’s important. “Boy you can surely pull strings” Anthony remarked that’s why I’m on the board it is to make things happen. They were now smiling again and Dean could see they were relieved. Just bear in mind you have expedite, not me I have enough on my plate. So far it does look good. How are the audio and visual affects coming along? The software is in great shape its relatively easy programming the lighting and that takes but a short time.

The visit was short but constructive Dean that evening invited them over to the beach house for supper. Nana Anastasia would love to meet up with you again. Evening came around and both

the newlyweds showed up very smartly dressed in evening casual attire. Cocktails were at poolside and the chef requested them to choose their proffered Entree for the evening. Fish was Red Snapper the meat was a Cha-teau-bri-andn for two or brisket of beef New York style. Nana Anastasia chose a brisket of beef. Anthony and the new Mrs. Silvestrie a Cha-teau-bri-and for two. Dean had as usual the fish. They all had plenty to talk about, as when they split up at Cayuga Park it was all so quick after completing the work. Anthony thanked Dean for selecting him on the team, as they were quite wealthy the two of them. We only have to be thankful for all the hard work you put in Dean. We now have a wonderful life style as the two of us grow into retirement thanks to you. It was a great evening with lots of laughs. I'm not going to bother you for quite a while but I will like to go over final concepts at some point during the summer.

The following week Dean had to fly to New York this was to be the hardest task he had taken on throughout his whole career. The United Nations works very differently to most institutions with a lot of red tape so this was not going to be easy. He checked into the Hilton on 53rd street it was several blocks over from the United Nations on 46th and First Avenue. This did not matter to him, as cabs were readily available in the mornings at the hotel.

He had stayed there on several occasions during his Y2K campaign. Monday night they got together and went over the presentation for the final pass. They were both happy about it Dean said, "I think you put in together you should be the presenter". Veronique felt it was a great compliment for Dean to give her this opportunity.

They had breakfast down at the lower level café' Dean had done his work out in the Health and fitness center so he was hungry, but did have a light meal. They both jumped into a cab saying the United Nations Building together. The cabbie said I only need one to tell me typical New York cabbie remark Dean thought. This is it lady four dollars and fifty cents just for three blocks south and six blocks over Dean said to himself. They went to the front entrance and were informed by the concierge where to report. Mr. Skimmertons office is on the 7th floor that is the USA attaché floor. They found the room and were greeted kindly by a staff member. I will show you to the presentation room. Inside there was coffee and donuts available if one desired. Mr. Skimmerton first came in and closed the door. I would like this to be very informal but with secrecy. They introduced themselves and Veronique set up the overhead ready for her speech. Forward Mr. Skimmerton said in a very kindly

manner. Veronique went through the presentation in great detail and he was flabbergasted. You mean you will have this all in place within a few months. Yes, she replied our organization have means and money to perform very quickly. We purchased the software just four months ago and with Dean onboard we have been able to mobilize at a very rapid pace. Well things don't move that fast around here, but I can see that this will have to be different. He arose from his seat and excused himself sayings make yourselves at home for a few minutes. About a half hour later several other secretaries of various counties were invited to listen to the show. Dean thought well on this one they might be able to work through the bureaucracy quicker. They were all amazed at the direction this business adventure was heading. The elimination of drugs even if not totally eliminated would be a wonderful start. The economic impact on the poorer nations could be substantial. Who came up with this idea? Veronique said you're looking at him as she pointed to Dean. He invented or wrote the software code a decade ago and today it sits in a bank vault. These are all his ideas we are going to implementing today. Recently our financial group purchased it from his company and investment group. The Troyidian Group now offers this joint venture to the United Nations. "The Secretary General and various committee's will need to give

approval but why won't they" Mr. Skimmerton said. The group all sat talking about the impact on the world drug problem and some economic fusion into the much-needed third world nations. It would be a fantastic campaign if we all got behind it one of the other members quoted. This is a very positive step forward at the start of the new Millennium. I believe we can get the Secretary General to look in on this presentation this afternoon if you would come back after hours. We will have a personal viewing for him with just a few of us in attendance. Veronique was so excited inside but showed little emotion on the outside. She concluded with a graceful smile and said we will be back at 5-30pm as you requested. Veronique in the presence of Dean called all the board members they were all very pleased with the situation in New York as they said. If we crack this, it will be a feather in our cap just to have a joint venture with such well-respected organization. The rest of the afternoon passed slowly for both of them. Eventually they were back at the information desk asking for the Secretary Generals suite. Come this way a guard escorted them to the floor and sat them in a viewing room. The Secretary General entered and had a pleasing smile on his face. You seemed to have gotten a few of the staff very excited so I'm sure you have something worthwhile to present. Introductions followed and Veronique

started her presentation once more. The Secretary General was very poised and would ask various questions that either Dean or Veronique would answer. This certainly is a remarkable presentation we will need to verify some of your facts as far as populations, GNP and those statistical figures but if it is as you say I believe there may be an opportunity to team up. Veronique knew that Dean had done his homework because the figures that were used were all from the UN data bank of information on their own web site. Well it will be a first that we are in the gaming business but not really we will have to come up with a new cliché for this method of fund raising. We both have some bright minds I'm sure they will come up with a platform to go forward with. Let's see if we can't work on that first. In due course I will line up the necessary committees to make this work for us all. Dean you are to be congratulated on a well thought out platform that you created with your original software a decade ago. I would like to ask you one question why now and not the years ago? Mr. Secretary General I thought it not in the best interest at that time. The major stumbling block was all so the infancy of the new order of business today the Internet and its associated integrated devices. Today it is truly a reality and could be something that saves a lot of young lives from destruction. "You should have made that speech to the General

Assembly they would have stood up and applauded. Let's hope we can continue our discussions" the Secretary General said. Mr. Skimmerton your brought this to our doorstep you're in charge muster the various committees and legal and let's go from there. Dean it was a pleasure meeting you and the lovely lady Monique. You did a great job on the presentation I sincerely mean that as he left the viewing room. They wrapped up their gear and with the guard and Mr. Skimmerton escorting them to the exit was extremely happy about the day's events. Mr. Skimmerton said he would be touch very quickly as he knew the importance of getting it the adventure underway in a hurry.

Veronique on the way back to the airport said "Why don't we use the Eddy "G" Nome as our logo?" "Great idea" Dean replied now all we need is a theme for the public relations. We both need to work on that some more. Nothing comes to mind as of yet. It will, knowing you Veronique. At the airport they each flew out on their own Lear's. Veronique was only in the air five minutes and she was talking to Ralph about the success of the New York visit. We even had a personal audience with the Secretary General special arranged for an evening showing of the presentation. He was very impressed and said that he would pay close attention to this project, as it would mean so much to

the world organization. Veronique said that Dean sure does his homework. Do you know that the yearly cost of running all the programs is around three billion dollars? The lottery could if we play it weekly generate revenue upwards of fifteen billion dollars. Those numbers are staggering. We as a group would profit over one billion dollars, that's net. The board will be happy to hear the results of the meeting. "You should tell them right away," Ralph said.

Three weeks later Veronique in LA received a phone call from Mr. Skimmerton. I need you to set up milestones so I can visualize when we need to have a press release you mean It's a go. Yes, we all agree that it would be beneficial if we went forward with your plan. The committees all have given the plan a vote of confidence although it was a tight one in a couple of them. Finally, with some arm-twisting from the General Secretary were able to swing the voting in our favor. Important is what we call the joint venture effort even though we have little financial involvement it's the image we must protect. Now it's a go we will soon come up with a slogan and a logo that fits Veronique claimed. I will report to your office in a week to go over complete details.

They met at Mr. Skimmertons office just Veronique and his staff. Update the logo is Eddy “G” Nome; Veronique had produced a beautiful portfolio in a gloss covered Right on the front was the United Nations building with a world in the background. And Eddy “G” Nome skipping around the globe. Satellites where represented in the sky a Star Wars picture light up the background. Wow that looks terrific he said, who came up with that who do you think. It was basically Dean’s ideas. Good work lets proceed with schedule.

The Troyidian Strategic Alliance build out is under the scrutiny of Dean as he is in residence at this time. Our hand held units are moving quite well and as we have only been in the stores for one month the two hundred thousand units of sales looks promising. By the time December rolls around we could have five million on the street. Don’t forget we are competing with some of the largest companies all of whom have a head start. We offer a tremendous deal for one hundred dollars. We have developed software with our own encryption to take the players cards over the Internet. This will open up the possibility of some five hundred million possible players. Expected revenue on the initial game is to be, One point two billion dollars. Our satellite system is all up and running and we have set aside several

servers just for this lottery. When the time is right we will need to start the public relations campaign. This we need some direct involvement from the Secretary General and your associates. The revenue stream will be deposited in our bank for one year. This will give the joint venture time to work out the details for distribution. The Troyidians will donate the first prize and from the revenue stream it looks like it could be a four hundred thousand first prize. That seems very generous Mr. Skimmerton said. I would think we would start the advertising in about two months that would give us six months to have it all up and running. The December the 10th deadline will be quite a draw as if one wins any of the prizes they will have a nice amount for a Christmas spending spree. Mr. Skimmerton interjected I believe Mr. Spinosa releases the movie on Deans novel early August. That's true and it too will have a big impact on our sales. It all looks very rosy but I'm sure we will have a lot of snags it's a big undertaking. If Dean stay's involved, I can assure you it will get accomplished. This one project he will make sure of its success. Dean is very thorough this is his pet. I will be back every month so that all involved can keep a close eye on progress. As we get close to launch it may be even once a week.

At The Troyidian Strategic Alliance Compound the new beach houses were completed to the individual families there was a community pool and health center. The United Nations interpreter would have his or her own complex. The units were equipped with every conceivable piece of electronic gadgetry. It was a very pleasing atmosphere. Dean was now making final preparations at the Operation Center. The big screen showing the network and backup systems was up and running. The disaster recovery project Dean had Joe Shemenski organize. It too was ahead of schedule. There were very few negatives to report as the team addressed them very proficiently and executed remediation if necessary. Dean had them all to a meeting and confirmed the update for the first trial run it was to be in late August. Good timing, he thought. As per usual Monique had something up her sleeve and just kept it to herself.

Dean received a call from Mr. Spinosa. Dean I hear your up to your neck in you know what. Yes, but my team is just great we will succeed I'm sure of that. Well this is my plan it's now only two weeks from the premier in New York. You and I will meet at the Park Hotel the morning before and then go to the United Nations. What for? All I know the Secretary General wants us both there. I had sent him an invitation to the premier he did

accept it. So who knows what this is all about? O.K. Dean said “that is on August the sixth” Right you have it correct just don’t forget I know you of old you get to wrapped up in what you’re doing.

Veronique was now feverously completing final arrangements the invitation for the Secretary General to appear at the Premier was her doing. Mr. Kimmerton was also invited along with the Security Council members and wives. Mr. Spinoso and Dean met up at the Park Hotel the morning before the showing of the movie. “Dean” he said, “this is going to be a knock out you wait and see”. Both made their way to the United Nations. As they got out of the limousine the press were everywhere they had got wind of the two them visiting the United Nations. Those poparotzie and press are everywhere today. Mr. Spinoso please stop and take questions the message came from WBNZ talk show host. Mr. Spinoso just kept walking and with a light tug on Deans suite said just stay close and follow me. They entered the building and were whisked straight to the reception area for the Secretary General escorted by two guards. After several minutes he appeared. They both stood up Mr. Spinoso and Dean glad you came. He pointed to a very private room of to one side. I’m going to attend tomorrow tonight with the entire United

Nations guest I just thought it appropriate that we meet and share my thoughts to date. The Troyidian Group and their generosity has been a welcomed surprise and uplift to this organization. Dean you are to be commended for your efforts. Beyond most capabilities of a human being, Mr. Spinosa I would like to congratulate you on the foresight to make the story that Dean wrote into what I believe will be a classic. Mr. Skimmerton has seen an early viewing and informed me that I should not miss the premier. Thank you Mr. Secretary General. They all chatted for about half an hour and then the Secretary General dismissed himself as he had other business. By the way tell the guard to let you use my personal limousine and leave the back way. You don't have to pass the Press that way; they both left and went back to the hotel. Dean was tired so he took a late afternoon nap and the two of them met in M. Spinosa's suite at seven o'clock sharp. Dean this is where we roll the dice all or nothing, hope the critics treat us well tonight. The newspapers will be out while we are at Sardis. That's where all the stars go after a showing of a premier. Tonight is really big, as New Yorkers have not had a premier in quite a while. You're in for a long night so I hope you slept well this afternoon. One thing don't let us split up you're not used to this game were going to play tonight it is Show Time! As they say. Dress rehearsals are

over. They both took the limousine at 7-30pm to the theater on 46th and Broadway. The whole of Time Square was packed with well-wishers and groupies. The Stars had all arrived it was just the two of them. As the limousine pulled up in front Dean was escorted out on the roadside Mr. Spinosa on the curbside. He waited until Dean came around and the two proceeded down the red carpet. The noise was just thunderous as the entered the theater proper. Rows and rows of people standing and cheering and chanting along the sidewalks Spinosa! Spinosa! Dean whispered is it always like this. Nana Anastasia was already seated in the front with Mrs. Spinosa. They were looking back it was an awesome site everyone in tuxedo's and the ladies all decked out. The stars all stood waiting for the two of them to arrive at the front. The crowd just cheered and cheered. Mr. Spinosa turned and waved to the audience this he did several times.

The theater dimmed and the music started there was roar from the audience and then silence. Dean was surprised as out came Eddy "G" Nome welcoming the entire list of special guest. Nice touch he thought that's Hollywood. When the movie ended the place was in an uproar, Dean! Dean! Dean! They kept shouting this went on for at least ten minutes. Mr. Spinosa took it all in

stride and as the stars left one by one the Secretary General was there to shake hands with the cast and special guests this again came as a complete surprise Veronique had done it again. The Troyidian Group all attended even Mr. Marchent from England there was a keen sense of togetherness about the Troyidian Group now that Veronique and Dean were onboard. Mr. and Mrs. Spinosa accompanied by Anastasia holding Dean closely made their way to Saudi's. By the time they got there due to the crowds even with a police escort it took twenty minutes for just a few blocks.

The meal was exquisite and they all were in a party mood. At about 2-00am a courier delivered the first of the papers. Mr. Spinosa read them aloud. Daily Press

IT'S A WINNER headline. Down Town News Spinosa delivers the goodies. Manhattan Express only complaint too many people. Movie Goers News Does the Software exist Spinosa. He turned to Dean and said, "Thanks for writing such a great novel. Dean was now a little embarrassed to say the least. But the crowd in the restaurant wanted more Dean! Dean! Clanging their glass with a knife or forks. Dean was not prepared for this, as he did not like to give speeches to large audiences. This has been most probably the most wonderful night in my whole life.

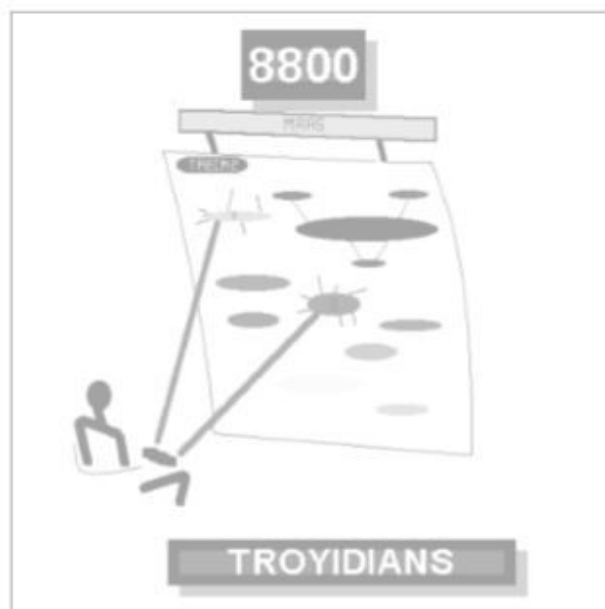
To be sure I have had a marvelous journey and would do it all again the same way. Without Nana Anastasia this would have not been written it's her enthusiasm and painstakingly editing the novel made me continue to the end. Thanks love as he ended. There was a standing ovation for a long time. As the patrons and actors and actresses left it was now 4-30 am Dean had not been out that late in years. They made their way back to the Park hotel and settled down for a long sleep.

At midday Mr. Spinosa said they were leaving and not to worry he would be in touch especially next week when it hits the circuit of ten thousand theaters in the USA. Dean thanked him, as there was a knock on the door. Mr. Dean Philips Yes he replied these are for you sir. A huge bouquet of flowers this continued all day long the suite was just full of them. At the end of the day he called the manager of the hotel. He arrived very quickly. Yes, sir he said as he entered the suite. I would like these to go to the Bellevue Hospital and make sure they are delivered to the elderly. Yes, sir and he left. Dean and Nana Anastasia were now on their way back to Anguilla they stopped in Richmond Virginia to see their newborn grandchild Anastasia Nicole.

Arriving back in Anguilla Dean got a call from Mr. Spinosa saying where the heck have you been. I just dropped out of sight for a while. Well its Saturday today the big release was last night. You will not believe it Dean the first nights showing surpassed all of the greats by a long shot. Like what Dean said. The first night exceeded one hundred and twenty million dollars is that good Dean said? Mr. Spinosa shouted Good! It beat Titanic, Jurassic Park, and Harry Potter put together for the first release, they didn't even come close. The most any of those grossed was around eighty million on a weekend. To put in perspective for you as I know you don't follow those things. "I guess you have a smash hit Ivan", Dean said so nonchalantly. What you mean me; it's your baby as much as mine. I have made all our money back already in one night that's how good it is. Dean knew he was now very rich, but needed to do something with his personal fortune.

Chapter XV

THE QUEENS VISIT



Chapter XV

The Queen's Visit

Once settled in back at Anguilla after all the excitement was over it was time to check the final arrangements for the World Lottery. Dean first checked with Veronique. She received his call with a polite well now your famous I suppose you want to continue with this project. "Just joking," she said. My total desire is to see this project to fruition Dean said. Please bring me up to date on your end. The United Nations is onboard and agreed that the fist playing of the Star Wars game would be best suited at Cayuga Park any objections? "No" Dean replied great idea. The whole show will be televised via satellite network. Is that the Troyidian network? Yes, she replied good work so that's all working correctly I thought we were having problems. They must have got the kinks out. What about the hand held units can the playing public start gambling? Affirmative Veronique answered. Continue Dean said. Mr. Secretary General will not visit Cayuga Park because of other commitments. Do we have enough units to house all of the Security Council? By using the development spheres, we have twelve available suites just enough for the guests. The large

contingency of ten is because we are going to select ten countries to start off with. Each country will obviously need a player to represent them. The filming unit and press will have to stay at Homestead Ski Lodge. Bill Stiles will be happy about that. The ten Security Council members like it because it is in remote location.

After selection the international group of families will be split up on arrival in the USA. Five families will go to Solar Studios the others will travel on to Anguilla. Tony O' Connor has been very helpful and they have built a special studio at Global just for the World Lottery. It interconnects with the main theme park using an overhead very modern looking bullet train. It's quite impressive. We could use it as a backup during the hurricane season. A storm may prevent us from filming and playing the Lottery at Strategic Alliance compound. On the Sunday's we will switch the two sets. There will be no games being played, but we will have a huge bank of games on hand held so that betting public can continue betting on Sunday. We have tested both locations and it all ties in perfect. We did have some bugs but they are now on line. Anthony and Monique have created one hell of a movie that is played during the Star Wars. It's a split screen showing the revenue being generated and its

real time. They actually switch to various countries and show betting parlors and hand held units being used. We even have about two thousand Troyidian Kiosk units installed in malls as of today. I'm expecting that to double by the time of the kick off. Mr. Secretary General will be tied in at the United Nations and will give a brief speech at the end of the game and announce the winners for that particular week.

The whole show is coming together. We anticipate performing a dummy run in about four weeks. The progress at Troyidian Strategic Alliance compound is that we have tested all the systems. Each individual type of unit has been tested locally and remotely. Every system including the hand held they work perfectly. What is unique is the fact that the hand held units operate only with the bio card that you insert at the top. It does not go all the way in. The end that protrudes has a miniature camera that authenticates you as the player. This concept we will use though out Troyidians gaming system. This whole show will be so advanced that very few companies will catch up with us in the next decade. If you would like a dummy run earlier I suggest you do it, as it would be wise to do it just to see what kinks we have in the complete system. You can always invite the group from the Shady Hollow Inn to take part at Cayuga Park

they all are proficient at using our equipment. Importantly we need to check with the United Nations a Security Council member can be checked into our system by issuing a bio card. This could be a government problem. Although I think they all have immunity Dean said.

Time had marched on and it was getting close to show time, as Mr. Spinosa would put it Dean thought to himself. The Troyidian board could watch the dummy run from the Operation Center in Anguilla. Dean called them all and invited them in four weeks to attend a dummy run. Mr. Spinosa called Dean and said, “You really picked up on a lot of things while in my company you’re becoming quite a showman Dean”. By the way the Movie has grossed about six hundred million and will go on the world tour next week. “How about those apples Dean” Mr. Spinosa said. Mr. Spinosa I’m so happy for you it was certainly a spectacular show there in New York

It was now the dummy run. The systems had been checked and rechecked they were ready. “Come in” Cayuga Park it’s two minutes to show time. We are all waiting the cameras switched backwards and forwards scanning shots of the action. Veronique was at Cayuga Park. She had used the first part of

the show that Monique had built out. It was great because Eddy “G” Nome was the lead. She changed the titles of the visitors to the Security Council member’s names. Bare in mind we will only have five playing at a time so on the day that the Security Council members play we will do it twice. John told me how to change the scoring so as to make sure we have a wide spread of resulting numbers. This way we can accommodate the total number of member nations within the United Nations. At present it is 189 at present. I also have a master screen so that when the results are posted one by one the world map lights up as to the location of the country.

Its show time the players all logged on with their bio cards to start the Star Wars movie on each screen. It took the players about ten minutes to complete a game. They were then ready for the final viewing of the result. Veronique announced players left to right hit your numbers on command. #1 the person-playing screen #1 came up #10. On top Eddy” G” Nome jumped to the middle screen ran up and down and then pointed to Azerbaijan. The world map revolved and stopped at the location of Azerbaijan. “Fantastic” Dean said. #2 station screen came up #52 Eddy ‘G” Nome did his little moves and pointed to Eritrea and so it went on until the first five were completed. The

cameras moved away and the Bingo Hall was made ready. The world map appeared on the first screen now. It's a go for the second round of selections. Veronique had programmed the dice to show the number when the Star Wars game was over. First station select your number #106 appeared on the roll of three dice she had added one not like just two for bingo. Eddy 'G' Nome did little moves and pointed to Mozambique. The show ended with a flash back to the United Nations building. She said on the speaker phone, "This is where we will have a speech from the Secretary General about this new adventure called "United we Share" I have seen a brief of the speech very touching. "Great job Dean and Monique" remarked everyone on the board as all at the Strategic Alliance compound was impressed. They had been watching animated race going on at the same time as a result of playing the Star Wars at Cayuga Park. The revenue will be shown to one side of the theater up until the start of the game all inputs will be stopped and further gaming will be dumped the originator will be made aware that this selection did not get registered. The Address will be stored in our data bank also. We will have a five-minute warning so if we get latecomers they will be aware that at one minute to kick off all gaming is stopped. What about time differenced we are bouncing the communication links of the closes Satellite to the

originating point so that we do not have gaming continuing after the dead line that's why we have set up a one-minute dead band so that there can be no late entries after the results are in. The encryption will identify the winners right away. The computers are so fast it will be less than a nanosecond on the real day. Marvelous Bill Woods commented. Well the revenue goes straight into our coffers and it does not get distributed for one year.

The United Nations group landed it was for real this time. The assembly of distinguished guests were cordially invited to attend a cocktail party that Nana Anastasia had arranged. It was very fitting for the occasion. After a sit down meal they were all invited down to the boardroom the Shady Hollow group were there as the show that was originally engineered by Dean and the development team. When it ended they all applauded. Several members asked why Dean did not release it before he said the world was not ready at the time. He said gentlemen tomorrow we play for real. Your bio cards will access the LBE equipment I hope you enjoy the show it is a lot quicker than that of tonight's it takes only one half hour. This dog and pony shows was for the press who had attended. I'm hoping this is a good start to our partnership.

7-30pm the next day the Security Council was set in place at the arranged time. Come in Cayuga Park we are waiting. The show was identical to that performed at the dummy run. The resulting Countries were Portugal, St Kitts and Nevis, Samoa, Chad, Kiribati, Belize, Sweden, Tuvalu and the UAE. After the completion the cameras switched to the United Nations. The Secretary General's speech as Veronique had said was compelling when it was over. The press release the next day could not have been more gracious. The Times even said this was a tremendous step for humanity. Dean and the board were ecstatic. Two weeks later the families had been selected by a random draw in each country. All the arrangements were in place and they were due to arrive on December fifth. Interpreters were dispatched and the families were assigned to both Global Theme Park in Melbourne Florida and Anguilla.

Each day the families played the Star Wars the highest score for the week was given a special award. But the big day was on Saturday at 7-00pm. Both groups were ready for the first ever World Lottery. They both started at the same time but with a new movie that had not been seen during the week. The total on the side accumulator indicated that the total revenue prior to the

start was One point six billion dollars. It was a larger than expected amount. They all played out their games and the numbers appeared on the screens, left to right 23, 65, 41, 32, 72, 34, 3. 16. Wild card 56. The first lottery was complete. The Secretary General named Hasan Patel of Bombay the winner. The pot was 300 million with smaller prizes being distributed for other number selections. Dean sat in his favorite lounge chair at Cayuga Park. The contingency for the United Nations and TV crews had departed. It was quiet just the two of them together. His mind wondered and he could just see this whole project changing the world as he had envisioned. It was a tremendous success and would go down in history Dean thought to himself.

The process went on week after week and the net revenue at the end of one-year operation was enormous. The drug cartels in Columbia, Turkey and in China were paid off. There would be no more drugs cultivated in these counties as agreed upon in their contracts. The United Nations was to monitor the countries to see if there were any violations. If this were the case, no further money would be made available to the various cartels. The balance of the money was distributed to the Third world countries in the order of hundreds of millions of dollars.

Dean was contacted by the Secretary General the following February. Dean he said on the phone the work you did was just exceptional and I know you had these intentions a decade ago. I compliment you on your posture and the way you have handled this tremendous effort. We at the United Nations can only bestow on you the highest honor of recognition. This we will do at a ceremony in September next year. I have also recommended you for the Nobel Prize for Peace, as I'm a sponsor as it was awarded to me this year. It will be the first time ever but I have also recommended you for the Prize for Literature. "That is very kind sir" Dean remarked.

The Royal Crown had notified Dean in the interim that the Queen would honor his presence at Westminster Abbey as he was to be knighted for his concerns for fellow humans. It was all too mind-boggling, but it was certainly a great surprise. The ceremony would be at Westminster Abbey on June the 3rd. All Dean can remember on this great occasion as he was walking slowly down the aisle at Westminster Abbey as he knelt before the Queen. The Queens voice saying as the glittering sword touched first his right and then his left shoulder.

I dub the “Sir Dean Philips”

It was the first time ever in the history of the Nobel Prize; He was awarded both the Peace and Literature Prizes that following year On December 10th 2004 at the University of Oslo in Sweden.

Nana Anastasia just laid her hands on his head as he rested and said, you have done it all Dean.

I never doubted that you would eventually get the top brick of the chimney, in her loving voice.

**IF ONLY IT WAS TRUE
IN THIS SAD WORLD OF TODAY**