



The President looked at Tom seriously and asked: "That property is the key to this whole thing?"

"Yes sir, it is."

"How do you intend to pursue this?" and the President was now involved as he not usually became involved in projects of private venture.

"By getting all these people in a meeting on July 8th in New York City, in my client's offices." Tom handed the President the typed sheet of names and titles. There was a long pause as the chief executive read the list. His lips pursed and he inhaled deeply. Their lunch arrived and this was the opportune time to break - and think.

Two hours later, Tom and Amos were in the air, returning to New Jersey. Tom was relaxed and enjoying the flight.

"Holy Smokes, Tom! You're taking one hell of a chance here. What if Jackson doesn't buy into your unauthorized scheme? What if he flat out says -NO! What if he fires you on the spot? What makes you so damned sure this reckless strategy of yours won't blow up in your face and land both of us in Attica or some other prison? And what makes you so damned cool while you talk to senators and the President of the United States?"

The characters and events in this book are fictional. Any similarity to real persons, either living or dead, is purely coincidental and not intended by the author.

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