

Quake Gorman retires as an executive and becomes the leader of an unbelievable miracle through inheritance. His responsibilities are demanding and thrilling due to the requirements involving an incredible substance, obligating secrecy throughout centuries from an ancient Indian tribe located in the far northern region of Canada.

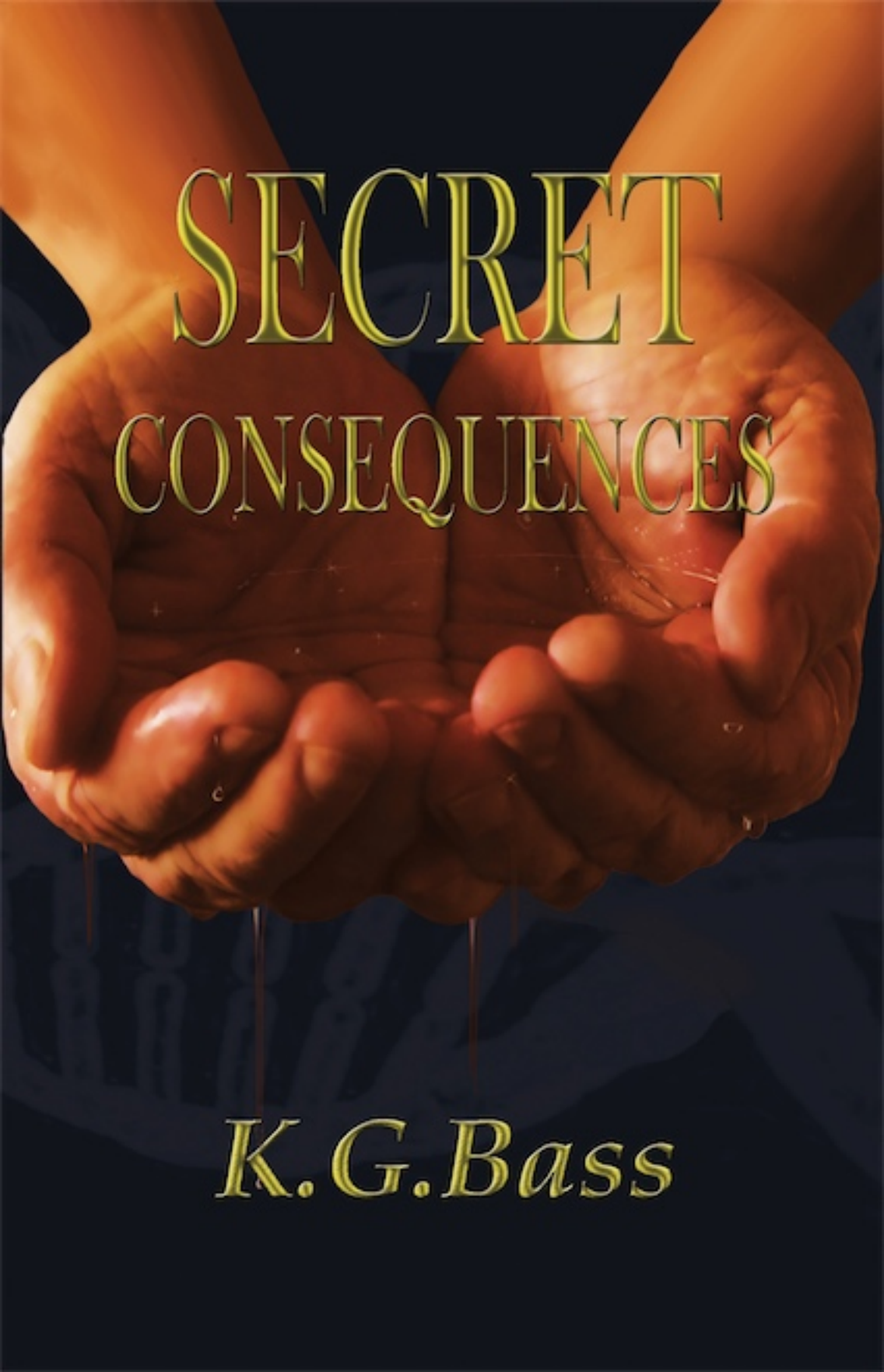
Secret Consequences

by K.G. Bass

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The image shows two hands cupped together, holding a small amount of water. The hands are positioned in the center of the frame, with the palms facing each other. The water is dripping down from the fingers, creating several thin streams. The background is dark, and the lighting is warm, highlighting the texture of the skin and the clarity of the water. The overall mood is contemplative and evocative.

SECRET
CONSEQUENCES

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First Edition

Dedication

Enjoy the novel and thanks for your support. The incredible book cover design was created by my super talented daughter. My son helped so much in being there to bounce off ideas, and my wife-well, she takes care of me and I just want to say that without them all, this book would never have been born.

Also want to thank my publisher for giving me a chance to throw this baby out there to the public eye.

exhibited and therefore, willingly entered the pool. Since the area was not large enough for everyone to participate all at once, the unfortunate ones remaining in the background had to wait until everyone completed the first part of the ceremony, knowing their cleansing in the pool of life would be magnificent.

The only remaining people were a few older women that simply could not physically fit inside the pool area for the first act, and became witnesses to the event instead of active participants. "One of those two people was your Great, Great, Great, Great, Grandmother Mr. Gorman, '*Secret Wind*.'"

She watched in patient reverence, like a nun observing advanced ceremonies of a fellow sister in her clergy rising before she herself shared the same presentation. Observing the ritual, unclothed like the rest, she remained in the background while the active participants entered the pool simultaneously following the commands of the Shaman.

The room began to brighten with a fluorescent glow emanating from the pool, throwing off beams of light from each person as they submerged themselves completely into the pool-Shaman and all. Indescribable sounds emerged from the Shaman!

Then suddenly, he yelled in a voice that echoed off the cavernous walls, "Emerge Yourselves Entirely!"

Everyone obeyed. The transformation was not instant, but seemed-according to the two witnesses' information-that everyone went into a strange trance just seconds before submerging into the water. "*They-*

went-backwards-all of them,” wasn’t the only thing she said that day.

“She had to tell someone and I was the one to listen.” She began unfolding the events as detailed as possible.

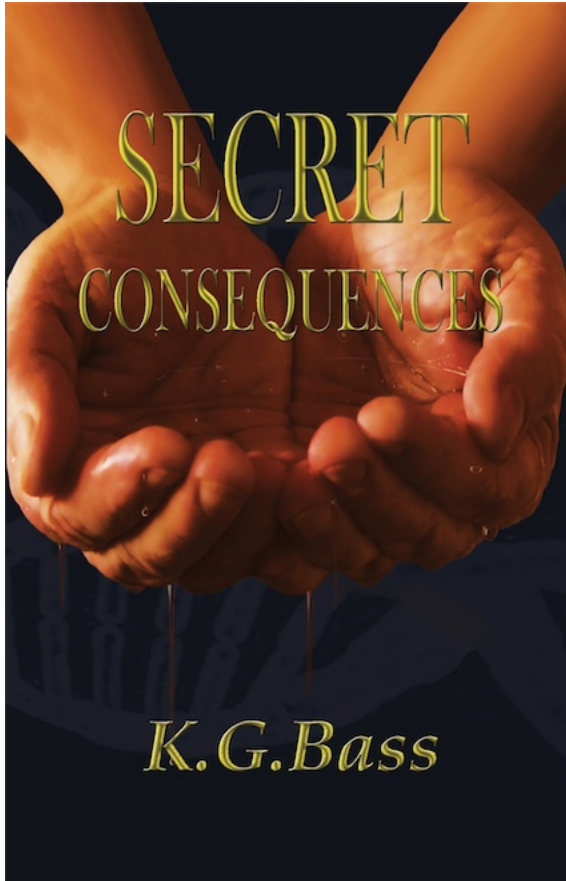
“I was standing there watching the bright lights as they lit up the entire cavern, like each person had fire escaping from within them, and slowly, clearly, their skin began changing from fat to skinny, from dark to light, then dark again.

“I thought they were like the ever changing reflections of the moon and sun upon our lakes, then realized they had also began shrinking in size-were becoming smaller. I thought my eyes were playing tricks on me from the brilliant light, so I blinked several times and began rubbing them before looking again.”

“That is when the realization that they were not merely becoming smaller, but more importantly, becoming *younger* hit me like a ton of led.”

The expression on her face was livid, convincing and sure, articulating concrete thoughts created from impossible recollections, but Bear wanted the story to be accurate saying, “Are you positive that is what you saw?”

Gradually turning her head, focusing directly on his eyes, previously gazing at some distant image in her mind, changing all expression from ponder to savage attacking slayer, she said, “Of course that is what I saw! Would I invent such a story in my mind for your entertainment? Could you not see for yourself that everyone was gone?”



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