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☆☆☆☆☆ “Fascinating history that evolves into a pulse-pounding tour of the most powerful secret society ever created.”

**This is part of a Three-Book Series!**

**81 Minute Books Presents**

*Iconics Volume 2*

*Preview*

**Written by Ron Knight**

**Part 1**

***Future Icon:*** “A person who will become widely known and change the world.”

***Iconics:*** “A secret society that protects future icons.”

It’s not understood how the Iconics started, or who funds their secret society. In fact, not many people in this world know they exist.

Here’s what we do know...

The Iconics protect people who will someday change the world.

No one knows which person the Iconics are protecting...not even the person being guarded.

There are many stories about the Iconics.

Revealed in this book are the hidden files...

~

*Based on true events...*

Jess had been recruited into the Iconics on January 14<sup>th</sup>, 1967, taken away from her grandfather by a man she only knew as, John. She was asked to protect a boy named Steven Jobs, who would someday change the world.

Nine years later, Steve was far from changing the world. He experimented with drugs and lived in his parents shed.

As for Jess, she met another Iconics recruit named Brian, who was assigned to protect a boy named Jeffrey Dahmer. Just like Steve, Jeffery wasn’t much of a world-changer. He struggled in high school and was famous only for his rude pranks.

When Jess tracked down Brian in Ohio, they were taken by the Iconics thugs, driven to one of the largest homes in the United States called, Stan Hywet Hall and Gardens, then given a stern warning by John to, “Get back to work.”

As Jess and Brian were escorted to a van and taken to the airport, Jess was looking forward to protecting Steve and getting him on the right path.

Brian had a different plan...

Jess and Brian entered the private plane, buckled, and the pilot fired up the engine. Jess gazed out the window, seeing John driving away in the van.

The pilot announced, "We'll take a short flight so we can drop off Brian, then I'll fly to California to drop off the young lady."

Neither Jess nor Brian responded.

As the plane eased forward, Brian snapped off his seat buckle, lunged forward and grabbed the pilot by the back of his head and slammed him forward.

"Brian!" Jess screamed. The plane drifted to the side of the runway with Brian smashing the pilot's head against the dash once more, knocking him unconscious.

The plane came to a slow halt.

"That should do it," Brian said, wiping a bead of sweat from his eyebrow. "Let's go."

Jess unbuckled. "You putz! What are you doing?"

Brian reached into the pilot's pocket and retrieved a set of car keys. He turned, smiling at Jess. "Going back to Stan Hywet Hall."

Jess walked alongside Brian as they made their way back down the runway. "I'm not sure if you remember," Jess said, trying to catch her breath. "John beat us with baseball bats at the Stan Hywet Hall and threatened to kill us if we didn't get back to protecting our icons."

Brian abruptly stopped and grabbed Jess by the arm, looking directly into her eyes. "First of all, they aren't icons yet; they're below average idiots.

"Second of all, people become famous because they do things differently. They change the world by making decisions on what they feel is better for humanity." He paused, letting go of her arm. "What if you and I are supposed to change the world? What if the decision we make today is better for humanity?"

Jess looked at the plane sitting cockeyed, her eyes drifting down the runway to where they were going.

She then focused on Brian. "What did you have in mind?"

They jogged to the only car parked in the lot, a canary yellow 1976 Pontiac Firebird. Brian used the pilot's keys and unlocked the doors. He started the engine and stepped on the gas, tires squealing with Jess in the passenger's seat.

Jess snapped on her seatbelt. "Please tell me you have a plan."

"I do," Brian said, gazing straight ahead with gritty eyes. "We're going to find the hidden files on all past, present, and future icons, along with any other information we can obtain."

"Okay," Jess said with heavy sarcasm. "The Stan Hywet Hall is one of the largest homes in the United States and surrounded by three thousand acres, not to mention the thugs guarding the place and our fearless leader, John, extremely unhappy at the job we're doing and willing to smack us with a baseball bat to get us motivated."

Brian: "Yes, I understand all that."

Jess: "Great. So where're we going to find the hidden Iconics files?"

Brian turned on a dirt road, dust kicking behind them, barreling forward with both hands gripping the steering wheel. "I know exactly where the files are located."

Jess turned in her seat and adjusted the buckle, letting Brian's statement sink into her thoughts. "Did you say you know exactly where the files are located?"

Brian: "Yes."

Jess: "Where?"

Brian: "The only place that John mentioned. The place where he threatened to kill my aunt and your grandfather."

Jess looked forward on the dirt road, seeing nothing but fields on both sides and the sun hidden by a sheet of gray clouds.

She cleared her throat and whispered, "The Reflection Pool."

Brian parked the car about a mile from Stan Hywet Hall. They waited until dark and headed on foot the rest of the way.

Jess strained to keep up with Brian. "Do you think John is still at the house?"

Brian: "No. He's probably heading to harass his next Iconic."

Jess: "What about the thugs with baseball bats?"

Brian formed a grin. "I'm sure they're still at the house." He held Jess's hand. "But don't worry. We aren't going inside."

After arriving on the property, they took a moment to catch their breath.

Jess looked into the darkness. "Maybe they have men roaming around."

"It's possible." Brian covered his mouth, coughing, then wiping the endless dripping sweat from his face. "Let's go. We need to keep moving."

They headed into the pitch black of night, hoping to avoid the ruthless bodyguards, making their way to the Reflection Pool.

*To be continued...*

*You have completed 9 minutes of this book.*

**This 81 Minute Book series is available at the Middle Room Haunted Store.**

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