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*Shaun McConnon*

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**Shaun McConnon : Supremis** before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised Supremis:

2 of 2 people found the following review helpful. Looking for a great beach book? This is it!By Bruce RutterSupremis is one of those rare books that grabbed me from page one. From it's opening scenes in South Africa to its climax in the depths of Central Asia, I couldn't put it down. Part science fiction, part espionage thriller, with a dash of Michener-like anthropological lessons tossed in, I found Supremis exciting, intriguing, and strangely thought-provoking. Supremis's characters, both Homo sapiens and Homo supremis, got me thinking about the violent and often nasty history of mankind, our frightening trajectory, and what it may take to redeem ourselves. Plot and character information might spoil some of the surprises in store for readers (and there are many), but suffice it to say that "they" have been with us for thousands of years, and "they" are in control of more than you'd think. The book's ending, while a surprise up to the last page, does feel like it's preparing us for a sequel, and a new and greater role for Supremis's hero, Aden Neuman. Shaun McConnon--please write another!0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. While Supremis is a fun read, McConnon's understanding and perception of our chaotic ...By A PatriotThe author succeeds magnificently in keeping the reader engaged in this 623 page thriller that rivals Michael Creighton in imagination, action, and scientific credibility. While Supremis is a fun read, McConnon's understanding and perception of our chaotic world brings us close to dooms day, but leaves hope for tomorrow. Let's hope that Supremis will be on the big screen one day.0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. A really good read, lots of fiction mixed with factsBy Gary TrageserA really good read, lots of fiction mixed with facts. You can learn about early man, and enter the sci- fi world in onewell written book. It's one of those books you hate to put down at the end of a chapter, the story keeps pulling you inas you keep reading. This one will need a sequel, it just can't end yet. I enjoyed emensely. GWT

THE FINDOLDEST JEWELRY? “BEADS” DISCOVERED IN SOUTH AFRICAN CAVE: A SMART ANCESTOR DISCOVERED?A number of years had passed, but the words from that article, the National Geographic headline, continued to reverberate through Aden Neumann’s restless mind as he walked towards a cave entrance situated several kilometers from the now famous Blombos Cave. As an anthropology professor he was preoccupied with the conundrum surrounding the beads. There seemed to be a 30,000 year disconnect between the 75,000 year old beads discovered in Blombos Cave and homo sapiens’ earliest known symbolic ornaments, jewelry discovered 45,000 years ago. The beads begged the question, were they actually made by early humans or by another related people, perhaps a more intelligent cousin that branched off from Homo sapiens; possibly a sub species.That question had been raised by Aden Neumann’s mentor, R.B. Hayes, NYU’s anthropology expert, after the discovery of the beads and other advanced artifacts that were found in this same area. The question was still weighing heavily on Aden’s mind as he

entered the South African cave and began his arduous descent into its depths, its ancient passages beckoning him on towards secrets unknown and hidden for tens of thousands of years. The serpentine cave spiraled and sloped perilously downward into its underground depths. Its dank tunnels have switchbacks that could take unwary explorers into small, dangerous passageways with steep drop-offs. Descending, Aden found himself hunched over in a low passageway, the tunnel narrowing. He had been daydreaming, not focusing on the precarious descent. In the darkness with only his lamp to guide him, he became disoriented. Within minutes he was crouching, his knees scraping along uneven rocks as the passage continued to narrow, sweat dripping from his forehead into his eyes. He was in the wrong passage. Up ahead his lamp showed the passage narrowing even further. If he continued on he might become wedged in, unable to move or turn. How could he have gotten himself into this predicament? He was confused as he tried to sort out which passage he had come down – or missed. And then from twenty feet in front of him came a faint, menacing sound. A hiss. He had company. Only the most deadly snakes lived in these South African caves. Adrenalin took over. He reversed and started backing out as quickly as he could. The hiss followed, getting closer. His heart rate accelerated as his muscles worked feverishly, Aden backpedaling out of the passage as fast as he could. After a few moments the sound of the snake retreated and he found himself once again standing in the small chamber through which he had recently come. He looked up and took an indelible marker from his pocket, marking a large red X on the wall of the passage from which he had just emerged. Turning full circle he saw the green arrow that he had missed, the arrow that was about to lead him to safe passage. As he walked past the arrow he shook his head and murmured to himself, “what an idiot.” Sometime later, five hundred feet farther down, he was kneeling in soft earth in a small, vaulted chamber. They had been working in this chamber for several weeks. From what they had already found he knew that there were still unrevealed mysteries to be discovered in this chamber. After several hours of probing and sifting, his knees slowly settling into the soft earth, something irregular, an object just under the surface of the silt and clay caught his attention. He took his knife from his belt and gently inserted it under the object, lifting slowly, setting it down near his flashlight. Taking a brush from his kit he began to slowly brush away minute bits of soil from something hard and gray. Some dirt and fine gravel came away from the object whose shape was emerging triangular. His mind reeled as he grasped the significance of what he saw lying illuminated in the bright light before him.

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