

edewlogics  
ade ronke  
of cognition and states

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Author's Note

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**SCHEDULED FOR THIS YEAR**



*Five people are dead in the swimming pool of a high end resort hotel. Only one of them, a fame-hungry politician, is the suspected target. Three people are dead at a roof party on a high rise luxury building. The target is unidentifiable. The killer's calling card is a single black point on a blank. Lila Orileda is hired to find out who killed one of the random targets as the police run out of viable clues and suspects.*

[A Case in Point Excerpt](#)



*To capture the aspects for the differentiating x coordination, foundations must be laid for the Zero Ordinate.*



Earning the right of passage into Clover Street is the tip of the iceberg. To earn the privilege to meet the Wizard, Darin must go through a series of tests to meet the demand of the ionospheric war Clover Street is waging against earth. The most important and deadliest of such tests is voyaging the valley of Death Wire Rosesst

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## *Of Cognition and States*

In terms of spirituality, I reimagine cognition everyday to engage it. I must admit ignorance to own the knowledge and ability to write this essay. I must unsee life to be able to see it. Otherwise, I will have no wisdom. I would have suffered the abuse of the commoner for no optimizable or worthwhile reason. I would have no courage to face the worst of times. My words will not reckon any meaningful life nor worthwhile passage of time. And the side sayings of parallel parasites would sink its witless wayward fangs in my conceptions of imagination, injuring those, while never touching the reimagination of cognition. Shedding the intent of the enemy off me everyday is a endeavor—a spiritual inclination against the emotional harmful intent

Time passes towards the adoption of its bitterness. We pass with it to the best of our sustenance. Our abilities have nothing to do with its passage. Our reformations and adaptations are ours. As I have found my sudden and great love for the tart and sour is a timely necessity against the pleasurable illusions of sweetness. I imagine that if I had never left the illusions of sweetness behind, I wouldn't have the new love and renewed dedication to tartness. Like some new awakening, bitter, more potent and lasting, rather than fleeting or easy. Life is a bittersweet shockwave event, the aftershock of which we are never prepared for. It bathes us in episodes of love, of hatred, of dreams, of illusions and come what may.

The more their harmful intent tries to define me, the more I shed any haven for lies. For their toxicity is in their lies, their lies in their toxicity. In their indeterminable stature for being, they create unnatural segregation where there is none which, in turn, creates unnatural catastrophes. And in their foolishness they ignore the greatest of such. They are unwise in their predicament and untrue in their natures. And in their determinate terminal cognition they imagine no-limit. In a constantly elastic vacuum of constant self-

reflection, echoes of sameness as greatness, where is the voice of reason?

A catastrophe is a time-efficient passive medium we persistently engage consciously or unconsciously. Its instrumentation works wonders without our consent.

My cognition is a recognition of the absolute acuteness of my existence. It is a reckoning for pain I will otherwise not feel through the privileges I have never known—a reckoning for the insane love I feel towards life, truth, humanity, science and nature. A reckoning of love the rarest of which I would have never known without the trauma experienced with the lack of privilege. To steal from me in a state of poverty is to add absurdity to your life without your reckoning. For I will not be able to steal what I cannot give. Theft is a definition for the state of mind and spirit as fasting is for those who seek aims beyond momentary pleasures. Fasting, a subtle gain in immortality and strength against the flesh. Theft, a feeding of pleasures to a decaying spirit. So must it be, in spirituality.

### Author's Note

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### **BOOK SCHEDULED FOR 2026**



*The unexpected preemptive leap differential machine error, the Knapse, triggers the co-embedded synaptic alarm in its designer Patrick Tinsel towards the chaos associated with it. He must correct the sociopolitical cost or enable its realizations.*

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