

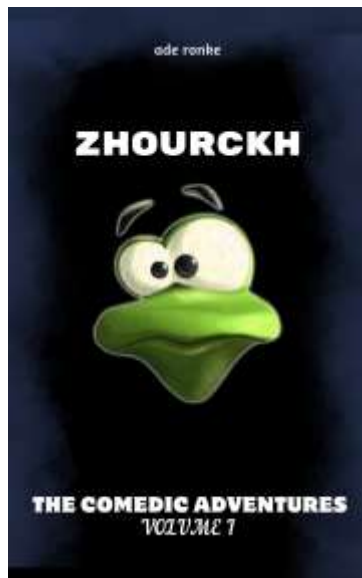
edewlogics

ade ronke

on extreme disfavours

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ZHOURCKH: THE COMEDIC ADVENTURES VOLUME I



To further incentivize the need for justice so the Bluesie-Jazz comedy festival is realized in reasonable time(necessitating a forensic audit), I am offering ZHOURCKH: THE COMEDIC ADVENTURES VOLUME I as a print only receipt book. Your support means the world to me. If you met me at the get together(because only those who care in the least with their support should criticize the other comedian, me) and you show me a verifiable \$50 and over support of the free books for life cause, this print book is yours directly from me. I intend to show love to those who show me love. This too is important to me. This book will not be made available online in ebook or print. Your receipts mean the world, freedom and justice to me. Justice is important to me. I will not stop working hard towards achieving it. May you be blessed in

more ways than I can offer for participating in my cause for justice. I am excited to write the book as much as I am about my own jokes as this differentiating x black woman. So, my work here is to write two sets of comedic acts, one of which I will personally perform. I live for love, truth, knowledge, wisdom and natural reality. Thanks for being a part of it:

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Author's Note

If this work connects with you intellectually, spiritually, emotionally, or in any other way personal, it is free. If it doesn't, and you're rather of a different preference and won't ever come back to my works. It is free as well. Graces. I have never sought to run the world or rule it. Not my thing. I do seek to connect with humanity and make cross generational differences with practical, emotional and spiritual intelligence—matters connecting humanity and saving lives like mine against the odds life brings that I do know about intimately. Works are usually accounts of life, nature, science, politics and more in experiential reality. It is a privilege to be alive despite what I have been through. And I don't intend to take this deserved privilege lightly.

The work as well as others like it can be found on my website available free at www.edewlogics.com. To support free works like this and others available on my site, [please support the free books for life cause](#). Thank you.

On extreme disfavours

There is humor, as well as tragedy, in extreme disfavours. A distant harmony causes itself disrespect when it fails to reckon melody settles its own introspection as it does its scores. A tune is to an engine as a tone. The very trail of fractures must to its patterns atone in treads. A footprint is a fragment smeared in proof. A remembered memory smears in folly. If one deposes a fraction, attention must be paid. It is in folly that a second time happens without the settling of a score or the death of the same.

A glow-up in the dark is a beaten-up scheme shouting for life without any sign of it. A deviancy in the dark, it must be beaten down. Life is an intrusion whose illusions must be made separate so its disfavor may be known. Love is an intrusion. It will not seek your consent or you must not know nor savor its implicit taste.

Extreme disfavours are Dramatic and Socratic ironies. The ignorance is confounding, cannot be bound. And for such, a price must be paid—as a live performance destined to be failed. The immediacy of gratification is a tragic illusion. It attracts its tragic ends as a trait, never a phase but a stage. A stage it must be. Nature delivers introspection as a universal speech spoken in abject silence.

Everlasting memories cannot be forgotten. They occur in prints, differential in every phase, fractions, fractures, fragments, features. They never quit. They are reminders that immortality is a tale of fate, an ultimatum without recompense. Paramnesia is the excess of a real, dimension-apparent, sweeping for a reach, the

residual humor, disoriented, originating as a tumor, attributable to a phase. Every distant harmony has its proximal tone.

Every point has its humor, every facade its parade. A phase is a gateway of continuous facade unless appointed as an exit. A facade demands an exit point, a spectacle, a showboat, a pageant, a splash. A show-bias must be set apart so its victimization is not a mix-up. Life demands introspection. It is humorous that life mocks me with sensations in fractions I can only comprehend as a whole with conceptual differentiation redeemed against the framework of extreme disfavours.

Author's Note

It is important to me that you support the free books for life cause or give your support through music by ril. Please do so if you can afford to do so. Thank you.

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