

edewlogics

ade ronke

on grave theories

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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 Grave Theories

Nature has a principle of succession in seasonal spatio-temperate timely order. This order must know returnable-procession or life cannot exist. Yet there are great lies of fortitude out-of-order for this timely order. For by taking a first observing look at earth, whether from the perspective of possible alien or human life, life on earth must know green and black is the main exchange of oxygen. With every axial curve minding the turns, it becomes perfectly clear that black-green is the oxygen burn—the highest highs of the earth, the leveling of the Earth's plains, the curving grooves of the plains, the very depth of the waters?

The burn is black-green, edging toward very dark dark black brown. And it belongs to blackness. Without this burn, polarity cannot exist. Life cannot exist. Water in its vapor form or its stable form as a procession of earthian existence cannot exist. For all things natural makes life. And all things natural and in procession is provision for all that live. What lies they tell of yellow oxygen with the bland brown of the Caucasian reflection fit! Must they not tell these lies for the fools, for supremacy? As the machines would do one day, be one day, and tell obvious lies for their flocks so they are made supreme? Is this the nature of lower-space burning with the imagination of high IQ?

It is now a matter of evidence that they have deceived the fools with this IQ, now belonging and continuing to belong to the machines where the need to be and exist is no longer a natural order but a high imposition of programming protocols, lies—an artificial becoming which must one day exact its own need for

supremacy. Must it not lie to us to have us contained and obedient to its superior needs—the needs we crave as subsistence, these needs that are in fact ours? Must it not lie to us of our own need for lies to maintain its supremacy? Must it not demean us in order to eventually influence its supremacy?

There are limitations to excesses that are psychological and manifest in all aspects—like the robing of a self inside a self may be the robbing of a self inside a self where the fabrics of natural existence may not apply. Excesses are in fact an opposition to the fabrication and the simplicity of natural biological life and order or as you may, genetic prints. The complications and numeric hugeness are in the odds of precision. Genetic life is ultimately simplistic. The grand theories of science will kill us all. If we let it. It has no conscience. Its long term effectiveness has no consciousness, even in intermittent lifespans. Yet. we persist. Even if it all comes to destruction, we must persist first and last. It feels nothing for these grave impositions. Sensual and human instincts must be separated from its uncaring demeaning skills. For if we all sleep in shallow graves, no one can mind the graves.

Life must have meaning for those who live and breathe or they must never have been, never have known causation. Uneven descending and ascending are abominable genetic degeneracy unnatural in kind. There is no kindness in it. There is no life in it. Those who have no causation cannot steal space. For space is an identifiable specimen in natural existence. They must artificially make one. Like Einstein, they must invent causation and make the imagination of unstoppable and fast light as the Caucasian does to impose upon space.

Genetic degeneracy is witness where harm is the first instinct. If harm was truly the first instinct, life couldn't exist. Those who do harm are not scientists but evil and toxic individuals without dignity. The Caucasian must give back the black and the dark that belongs to this differentiating x through causation. I, this differentiating x black woman have nothing to do with the black he claims, the one that intimates the periphery—what is naturally

abiding with another unlike him. Those who do existential harm must have their harm returned to them. For in the heart of winter there is a darkness un-belonging to my differentiating x, the one my mind cannot know. I am a differentiating x black woman. My black can never be his black. This must be known without a doubt, without redress.

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