DEATH BY A BILLION CUTS

HOW COMMUNITIES OF COLOR AND OUR OVERALL SOCIETY IS BEING SYSTEMATICALLY DESTROYED, AND WHAT WE ALL CAN DO ABOUT IT

PITCH TO THE PUBLISHERS (and the public)

The purpose of this book is to educate, inspire and provide a laugh or two (at my expense), but most of all to help initiate a new technology and social revolution. I'll be giving the book away online free to everyone, relying largely on donations and investments, and will dedicate nearly all the proceeds of the book to building out the platforms that will be detailed within its pages. The goal is to incite a movement within the young people of this country, and to incorporate the same future plans of revenue sharing and co-ownership with the community into the original birth and buildout of these platforms.

The book will be how we introduce the technology to the public; with a 'donvestment' option to support the effort. This combines the ability to donate to the effort (what you think the book is worth) along with making an investment, if you prefer. Any amount above \$5 will give you the option to download a CCPA-compliant digital identity (California Consumer Privacy Act) which will allow you to 'kick the tires' and try out the technology, building your data profile (via our XPath data gathering and file creation service). As an investor you'll be able to vote on which application you would like to see built first, and control when the funds are released. See the Technology Intro and Application Rollout slide below.

From there we will have a number of different ways for our community to become co-owners in the platforms, as well as participate in revenue-sharing. We will issue ownership in the platforms we create based on all the revenue earned from their sales; providing 10% of all revenue directly to the community (which represents a 1:1 asset-to-revenue ratio; unlike today's ponzi finance sector). We'll also provide visibility to every dollar earned: 50% going to us (salaries, platform OpEx), 30% to building new or advancing current platforms, 10% to the user community and 10% to charity (with needed adjustments in each group based on business necessity).

That 10% revenue allocation would be for all private sector efforts; the various data marketplace platforms we create (Physical Health Data Marketplace, Music and Art Data Marketplace, etc.) as well as all contracts we win (i.e., a \$10M contract won with the state of Oregon, to issue digital identities to all citizens and build blockchain data governance services in all their core systems). One of the main revenue sources where we plan to build generational wealth for the BIPOC community is in the public sector space, where we will build several platforms under the Public Sector Blockchain Infrastructure Program (PSBIP; one-pager below) that would be sold via the cloud, which would help us to maximize the revenue margin. There are other ways we plan to build generational wealth with the community as well; through technology leasing (becoming your own CEO), creating partnerships with HBCUs and civic groups or various non-profits who want to leverage the technology, and eventually data monetization options within our data marketplaces. See the Ownership and Revenue-Sharing Model below for details.

The chapters are purposefully designed to alternate between my personal stories and introducing the platform and all the amazing things it can do for us. The stories about myself are meant to show our common humanity and have a laugh (at my expense); to take people to places throughout the world they maybe have not been to and see how we are not that much different. And the parallel between that and the system is intentional; to show the commonality between that concept and the universal concepts we likely all share when it comes to wanting more control over our lives - digitally and otherwise, with transparency and accountability built into all aspects of our public and private lives.

I want the systems to be built for the benefit of all of us, but to start with the BIPOC community, helping to create generational wealth on the order of hundreds of billions of dollars, when all systems are at full maturity. The platforms will get the community involved via our RACI project management platform (pic below), where they will all earn an ownership stake in the platforms they participate in based on every hour they dedicate to both the buildout and use of the platform once it is released.

The book title of 'Death by a Billion Cuts' refers to the many real-life metaphors we are being subjected to as part of the irresponsible behavior of the public and private sector, which of course begins with the BIPOC community. Their ability to succeed and in fact live a meaningful and fruitful life is being cut to pieces on a constant basis; whether it's eroding their rights to vote, discriminatory and harmful policing practices, racist infrastructural elements in housing, finance or the workplace that's all meant to hold down their abilities to succeed, there is a seemingly insurmountable list of issues that need to be dealt with - and this book is just one man's attempt at an all-up solution that they can take an active part in.

There are several other 'billion cuts' examples we can point to; the degradation of our environment by incredibly irresponsible corporations (and the political rubber stamps by our supposed leaders), the slow and methodical destruction of our local media outlets by hedge fund vultures, the total annihilation of our civil liberties over the decades (especially communities of color), the intended financial corruption of the ponzi-scheme of Wall Street, in its sole purpose to consolidate wealth in the hands of the super-rich, and many more that I'm sure others can point to. The goal of this book is to offer new opportunities to both build and own new structures within all those areas, in an effort to vastly improve our society.

From there the 'billion cuts' reference takes on a whole new meaning; one of the communities and all citizens taking on the power structures by using the platform and its core technologies to invoke a series of cuts to the current socio-economic and political infrastructures that have become too powerful. It is an opportunity for the pendulum of control in the zero-sum game of wealth and power to swing in the direction of the people; so that they have a much greater say in their own futures.

In the end, it is a story about a person who has struggles in his life, like all of us, and wants to connect to everyone in society, and the best way he can do that is via the buildout of Social Change Platforms; and how we can all potentially use this platform to connect with one another. It is one man's attempt to reclaim the once fantastic relationships with friends from all over the world, and his extreme hope that he can recreate those great relationships with people in his own country; and this was the best way he could think about doing that. It is an attempt for us all to connect on a human level never seen before.

And much more than that, we need it as a path forward to help save our country: we need these platforms to help save ourselves *from ourselves*! There is a tremendous opportunity within these pages: to connect with one another in the most exciting of ways; to build fair, transparent, accountable, and ultra-efficient socio-economic and political platforms that's focused on lifting up those in the BIPOC (and

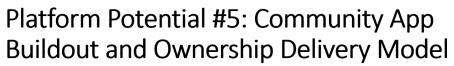
LGBTQ+ and AAPI) communities in exciting new ways that has never been seen before anywhere. We owe more to humanity; to come up with the most fair, transparent, and accountable set of baseline services available to us in the world today - which can only be built on the most comprehensive publicly open blockchain in the world (yes, Bitcoin). It is a moral imperative we do this; for us and our planet.

But in all honesty, when looking at my motivations for doing this, if I had to name the biggest reason for doing this, it would be to make my family proud of me. I've been separated from them for the past 5 years and it's been nothing short of torturous. I wanted to show that I was capable of something special, something life-changing, even generational. I wanted to make my kids proud of their dad and look up to him like he's the greatest person on earth. That sounds incredibly selfish and ridiculous, when it's put down on paper, but it's the truth. I wanted to be their hero, and the person I wanted to feel that the most is my daughter. I miss her incredibly and I wish her nothing but the best, and that's all I want for her. I named her Selina because of what the day and the meaning meant.

Her name is a mix of Chinese and Japanese characters (and thus meaning). The first part, 'Se' is Shi in Chinese (世) which is the first character to ShiJie (世界) or world. The second part, 'li' is the first character of LiJie (理解) which means understand. The last part, 'na' is just small article words like 'that' or 'where' in Chinese, so I used the 'na' in Naha from Japanese which is the capital city of Okinawa, and in Japanese it means beautiful. So, her name means 'to understand the world is beautiful'. And what tied it together was **when** she was born: November 11 at 3:11pm, Veteran's Day in the U.S., but originally known as Armistice Day; a day to honor the end of World War I and celebrated throughout much of Europe; a day to celebrate peace (lately it feels like we need to do that again, sadly). It's a perfect time as well, with 3 being my lucky number, and 11 popping up yet one more time. Sidenote: I checked on where we'd be if she was born at 11:11am or pm; it would have been in Tajikistan or the middle of the Pacific; either of which would have made for a great story 😂 (sidenote to that sidenote: China only has one time zone, even though geographically it should have four; the same as the U.S.). November 11 is also known as Pocky Day in Japan (who loves to import and/or create holidays); named after their famously yummy chocolate coated biscuit stick, which is mimicked by all the 1's in the date.

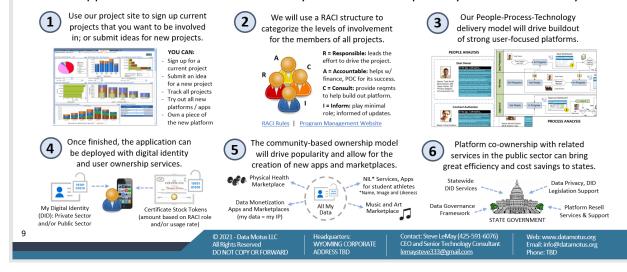
And if we can put aside the obvious (and, rightfully, over-anxious) thoughts of what that would do in terms of putting a bit of pressure on the child, what I really wanted her name to be was nothing but a great and positive thing, something that I wanted to show her. Something that I learned while being in those two countries, and how beautiful this kind of knowledge and experience can be. I thought the name was the perfect tribute to the two countries that helped shape our futures and gave us so much love, friendship, strength and perspective. At least that's what it did for me (I'd like to think Kayo feels the same). Kayo never expressed that as such, just saying that she liked the name. It was pronounced in Japanese, but the meanings (mostly) were in Chinese. I should have done a better job of searching for a good 'na' Chinese character with good meaning, to even it out on the full-meaning to full-pronunciation part of the effort, so I guess in that way I messed up a little (hope Chinese people are cool with it \mathfrak{S}).

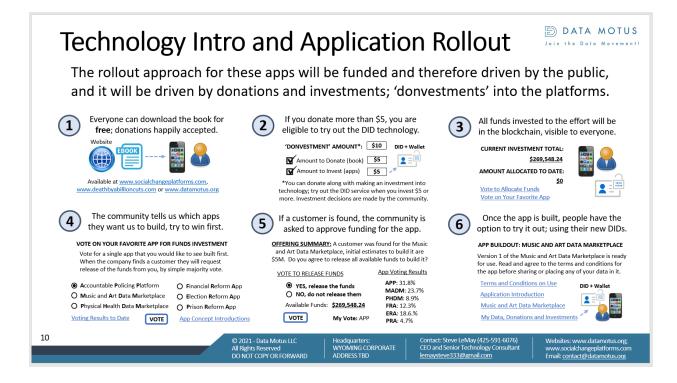
But it feels great to finally be able to say it and not to be ashamed, but proud of it. I think it's beautiful. I think she's beautiful, and she's gonna do amazing things. That much I'm certain. I just wish I had not let her down the way I did, and was a much better father to her. To be honest, one of the best things I could get out of this whole thing is a repaired relationship with her; that's a key reason why I'm doing this, I guess. It feels wrong to admit that, based on the core purpose which I'm really passionate about. But if I'm being honest with myself, I'd be lying if I said it wasn't a factor. I hope people understand that.



DATA MOTUS

Our approach will transform the industry with 100% transparency and accountability:





PUBLIC SECTOR BLOCKCHAIN INFRASTRUCTURE PROGRAM

THE PROBLEM: U.S. CITIZENS HAVE NO CONFIDENCE IN THE POLITICAL PROCESS AND NO TRUST IN ITS POLITICIANS. THE SOLUTION: BUILD A BLOCKCHAIN-BASED PUBLIC SECTOR INFRASTRUCTURE THAT IS TRANSPARENT, ACCOUNTABILE AND SOLVING COMMUNITY PROBLEMS.

"There is nothing that politics offers the average citizen."

"Our policing services need reform; along with elections." that help them get re-elected."

"They only work on projects

"Why can't we have more of an "How can we take a more active role in building out the ownership stake in the process?" solutions that we think are needed for our communities?"

STEP 1: DRAFT LEGISLATION

STEP 2: CREATE PARTNERSHIPS

STEP 3: BUILD THE PLATFORMS

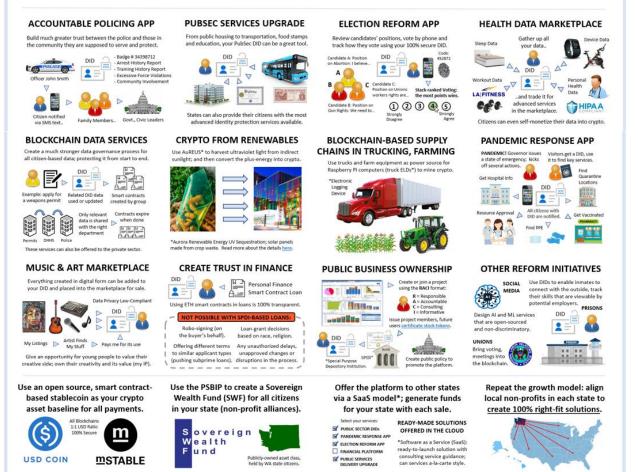
STEP 4: INVOLVE COMMUNITY

Draft and work to pass legislation that will lay the foundation for a blockchain-based infrastructure: Decentralized Identities (DID) data privacy laws and crypto-based assets.

Create PPPs, or Public Private Partnerships with key institutions, community groups, universities and the technology firm(s) that will help you to build a comprehensive plan.

Use a community-based approach to build critical platforms that provide real value to your state; which will provide a technology foundation for a blockchain-based economy.

The resulting platforms will be based on the needs of the community; and its citizens will be offered <u>co-ownership</u> of them via crypto and their DIDs, earning generational wealth.



NOTE: once built, these systems will be available in the cloud via a SaaS model (Software as a Service) and sold to other states in the US and countries throughout the world. They can then modify the apps to create 100% right-fit solutions for their communities, complete with revenue-sharing options with the local community groups that partner with state authorities (or leading non-profit group). It represents 100% transparency in data processing and revenue distribution, as well as the ultimate in community involvement, as the apps become platforms with a competitive advantage to all existing processes.



DEALTH BY A BILLION CUTS: BOOK CHAPTERS

- 1. Man, I'm Pretty F%&#ed Up; And That's OK
- 2. The United States of Racist Banana Republic
- 3. You Had Me at 'Aho'
- 4. The Necessary Technology Elixir
- 5. Let's Sleep on The Great Wall!
- 6. Generational Wealth Via Social Change Platforms
- 7. The World's First (And Longest) Drinking Game
- 8. A Policing Solution That Can Work?!? Impossible...
- 9. Pimps and Hoes and Junkies (Oh My!)
- 10. 100% Accountability in Government Is Possible!

- 11. Tibet Travel Option: Let's Pretend To Be Prisoners!
- 12. Build a 100% Fraud-Proof Financial Infrastructure
- 13. Family Struggles and Personal Demons
- 14. Community Built and Owned Platforms
- 15. Our Differences Makes Us Stronger
- 16. Environmental Best Practices in the Blockchain
- 17. Black Lives Lead (and Beyond)
- 18. We Need to Protect Ourselves from Ourselves
- 19. I Love Everyone
- 20. LET'S GET STARTED!!!

DATA MOTUS: COMPANY NAME AND INTRO

Data Motus is the parent company of the Social Change Platforms movement, and it is an LLC based out of Wyoming, which is where several crypto-based asset legislative measures have been passed. We plan to work closely with the local community there, seeing if we can strike up partnerships with local civic groups and universities as part of our ongoing effort to educate people on the power of digital identities and data privacy laws. We hope to work with Wyoming state legislators to create PPP's or Public Private Partnerships, where we both educate them on our technology and how it can enhance many aspects of public sector life, as well as help them to draft legislation, if necessary, related to data privacy statutes and protecting one's rights and individual sovereignty through decentralized digital identities (DDIDs).

As outlined above, our core expansion efforts will first involve the buildout of a powerful technology platform that will involve digital identities, blockchain data governance, data privacy law compliance, wallet services with crypto-based asset management, and even data harvesting for potential self-monetization of (data for discounts, eventually crypto). We'll then bring this service to various local non-profits with whom we plan to formulate a partnership with; in exchange for accessing their membership base we'll offer them the chance to drive the requirements for building out the planned Social Change Platforms, as well as the use of this technology to help them achieve their own non-profit charters and overall goals (at a very reasonable rate). It's meant to be a mutually beneficial community-driven effort.

As for the parent company name, 'Motus' is Latin for movement, and in the context of our work and mission it has three core meanings. The first is on physical movement itself, and the idea that every aspect of your life is your intellectual property that you should own (in a data privacy law-compliant digital identity), all the way down to your heartbeat. The second is on the movement of all data and building a much more transparent and accountable process end to end via the blockchain. And the third

is on creating a movement or a revolution around the concept of digital autonomy in the blockchain; and workings towards the end goal of creating the most transparent, accountable, efficient, and socially responsible platforms on the face of the earth.

SOCIAL CHANGE PLATFORMS - FOUNDATION FOR WEALTH GENERATION

There are three technology and legislation-based pillars upon which the Social Change Platforms will be built and three resulting benefit pillars that will help out the BIPOC community.

Technology/Legislation Pillars:

<u>Blockchain Data Governance</u>: the transparency and accountability of data life cycles in the blockchain, using open-source technology; the foundation upon which you build the Social Change Platforms.
 <u>Data Privacy Legislation</u>: data protection laws for citizens which codifies their rights under the law; can also include digital asset legislation, similar to that of Wyoming (SPDIs, certificate stock tokens).
 <u>Decentralized Digital Identities</u>: build data-privacy law-compliant digital identities, codifying the law statutes into your identity, thus empowering you digitally and securing your digital rights, via ETH-based smart contracts. You can extend this concept into the financial sector via creating smart contract-based asset rules for managing a range of crypto-based assets (via certificate stock tokens; details in the book).

Using these factors one can build a number of Social Change Platforms that are not only owned but also designed by the community via our publicly-facing program management platform (see images below).

BIPOC Benefit Pillars:

- Increased Overall Quality of Life: with platforms like the Accountable Policing Platform, Pandemic Response App, Election Reform App, Physical Health Data Marketplace and more, the increased transparency and accountability in these socio-economic and political platforms can help to eliminate racism, discrimination, waste, fraud and abuse in several areas of their lives; including the financial sector (and thus FIRE sectors; Finance, Insurance and Real Estate: the top factors in wealth generation). Public Sector-based Generational Wealth: through offering the many public sector-based Social Change Platforms via state-based buildout, the platforms can be resold to other states and nations that will generate significant wealth for the owners (citizens, through issuance of certificate stock tokens), on the order of hundreds of billions of dollars (or stablecoin / crypto-based assets), when at full-sprint maturity. - Private Sector-based Data Monetization Services: within the private sector we will be empowering the user to take control of the data monetization market; through their data privacy-law compliant DIDs THEY will become the gatekeepers of their own data, effectively turning off the money spicket to corporations (the data monetization business is projected to reach over \$1 trillion / yr. by 2026). The monetization opportunities will eventually fall to the individual in our many data marketplaces we'll create; allowing for users to trade their data for discounts, advanced services or straight monetization opportunities via micro transactions on the blockchain.

<u>Key Benefit of DIDs - Profile Portability:</u> one other important point associated to DIDs to consider - especially ones built on the Decentralized Identity platform (i.e. running on an open, public,

permissionless network that's blockchain agnostic) with no special tokens or trusted validators required - is the ability to lift up and port your DID profile (personal profile and platform-specific data) from one platform to another; thus greatly lowering the entry and exit criteria across applications, and vastly improving a user's power on the web and overall control of their digital lives (even introducing a new monetization market for profile portability; platforms competing over your profiles / offering better services, more transparency than a competitor; a race to the top, not the bottom).



SPDI

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blockchain; from Wall St. to Main St.

*Digital representation of a share of stock which contains certain int required under existing law for stock certificates. More details here

crypto and track their inventory; 'farm to table' in the blockchain

CHAPTER 1: MAN, I'M PRETTY F%&#ED UP; AND THAT'S OK

The first step towards solving a problem is realizing that you have one; and I do. I'm too self-absorbed into my own efforts to see the challenges and struggles of those around me; those very struggles which may come from my own hand, either directly or indirectly (without intent).

I realize now, finally (in my late forties) that I don't have all the answers with respect to solving issues in my personal life, nor do I in my professional life in trying to launch this platform. That's why I am trying to bring it to people in a unique way; one in which I hopes open my eyes to what I need to do better in my own life to improve the lives of the people closest around me.

Easier said than done. So I guess I'm going to have to try in literary form to do what I have been incapable of to this point: try and accomplish a personal breakthrough as it relates to my own personal wellness, and also attempt to launch what I hope to be a revolutionary new concept in individual digital sovereignty, and how that can be the baseline that helps us change the world forever.

To give you the cliff notes version of my situation, I lost my friends nearly 5 yrs ago, then I lost my family shortly after that; living alone. It felt like losing a huge part of yourself, a portion of your identity: who you are as a person is forever altered, gone. Like I wasn't going to be the same person again, ever. And it was for the worse, not the better.

I wanted to feel a part of something, where I was connected to people again; even if they weren't 'my people'. I needed to have something in my life that mattered; this I felt could and should matter. It's the most important and thoughtful thing we could do, and therefore should do.

And since I have been shut down at nearly every turn in my attempts to get it out there and get funding for it, I thought the only way I truly could was to write a book about it, so hence this document you're reading now (so yes; just as much a sales pitch as it is a bearing of my soul, maybe more on the pitch side).

So I'm looking to repair my identity in a way, by building the world's best identity service for everyone; which will be the foundation by which we build the most transparent, accountable, efficient and secure set of public and private sector services we could ever offer to our society, economy and government.

It's safe to say that when you get together with your soccer and bowling friends and you're trying to think of good team names, and all that pops into your head are names like The Money Shot, Three Fingers In, Balls Deep and the like; you are at best hanging with the wrong crowd or are a fairly demented individual yourself.

When you sit around and think of app ideas like Crack Score (a parody take on Walk Score; the app that rates neighborhoods based on their walkability from good stuff like parks or museums in a given area), where instead of stars it's crack pipes, and the rating is in reverse order (5 is really bad, 1 is safe) as it looks at the amount of crime happening in a given area.

This may disturb some of you. Good; it **ought** to! \bigcirc (All the youngins out there will no doubt think it's 'totes lame' for me to use all these smiley faces. I don't care, I'm gonna try and bring it back in style..).

The climate in today's society is also such that I don't think it's even possible for something like this to happen - which was exactly why I wanted to do it, felt like I needed to do it. I felt in a way that I owed it to everybody, family and friends (former) most of all.

I guess what best can be described as to what happened to me was that I slowly became an asshole over an extended period of time. Sort of like a glacier of bad attitude slowly scraping over your soul, until it fully engulfs you, and you feel trapped by it. It becomes suffocating in a way, and you want to escape it.

The first word my wife said to me was she called me an idiot; Aho in Japanese. It involved a slightly drunk, not fully-clothed American riding a skateboard down the women's side of a Chinese university dormitory. It was basically an international incident; I nearly got kicked out of the country, but more on that later.

For the political platform, you need to build it with complete transparency and accountability, end to end. You can do that via DIDs and smart contracts. We'll be able to vote by phone, do stack ranked voting, compare voting record to campaign promises (score it), introduce and conduct a vote of no confidence, and more.

There was a burning need in me to help; to offer the most amount of help possible to everyone. I guess in a way the loss around me of everyone I loved forced me into a state of wanting to do something for others.

You're reading the book of a man who tried to (and very nearly almost!) convinced his friends to dress up as Chinese political prisoners so we could be smuggled into Tibet in what may or may not have been a stolen Chinese police jeep. That was an interesting day.

This book is meant to represent a few things. One is a sort of bloodletting of the soul; a release of years of pain, anguish and frustration. The other is hopefully a source of inspiration; for building a better solution for our country. That's why I plan to dedicate as much of the proceeds from this book as possible to the buildout of these solutions; starting with the Accountable Policing Platform.

And yes, part of that 'fucked up' portion of my personality also possesses the arrogant notion that I somehow know and understand what it is the younger generation is going through, and think he has the solution on how to fix it. I can't imagine what it must be like trying to find a job in this fucked up gig economy of ours, or even stay out of debt before you reach 30. You either have to have rich parents or incredible luck. Well hopefully with the ability to shape your own destinies, like I feel this platform is capable of doing, you won't be needing to rely on those being your only options.

So that's why I thought the best thing I could do was to offer them a blank slate from an economically transforming, societal shifting and advanced tech digital empowerment perspective; a white canvas on which to paint your version of a masterpiece.

But before I close the page on what was otherwise a perfectly good day; despite the fact that my dad died 6 days ago today, I'd like to close on a note:

I don't think we talk enough about the people that matter in our lives. I don't think we give them near enough credit for how much they influence us – whether it be positive or negative. It's time we start realizing that it's one in the same thing. You have to either accept or come to terms with everything you're feeling about another person and choose to relish in the moments that you were together.

About 3 months before my dad passed away, he had fallen (yet again), which forced my mom to call 911. The EMTs came out; only instead of the usual two in one ambulance there were 4 in two; must have had a cancellation along the way, thought to send one who happened to be heading that way (or they forgot to ask on the phone that he's only 165 pounds). So, the 4 EMTs show up, and one guy is trying to be clever, giving my dad the nickname 'boss' as he tries chatting with him. 'How's it going boos?' 'You doin' OK boss?', etc. My dad, having fallen face down and lying on his stomach, needed to be rolled over. So, the clever one says, 'OK boss, we're gonna roll you onto your back', which they do. At which time he turns over and sees all these guys my dad looks around and says, "Well if I'm the boss, what the hell am I doing laying on the floor?!". ©

A few months later, after he suffered through a 4-week COVID-free hospital stay (thank goodness), I was able to get him out and into hospice care at a new place I bought in South Seattle, which I got for three key reasons (it always comes back to that number for me; as De La Soul said, it's the magic number..): 1) to look after my parents and give my dad a nice final resting place in his final days; 2) to get the hell out of the place I was in and stop throwing money away on rent, and 3) selfishly, to create something really special related to this work and maybe even have the home be the central meeting point for talking about and then building these Social Change Platforms. In truth, I just needed to feel good about something, anything. And this new place does that for me, and I'd like to think it did something special for my dad in his final days.. and I know it's helping my mom, helped her in those tough final weeks that my dad struggled through near the end. But better here than in some staff infection-riddled hospital where nobody knows or loves him. Anyway, enough self-loathing; we should focus on the positive - back to the fun stories.

He was always a crackup, always trying (sometimes too hard) to make people laugh. It was just his way of making sure everyone was having a good time really; we all have those annoying uncles who tries, too hard to be funny or cool. In a way he was a bit like that.. but the kids loved him, and not in a pitying sort of way. I'd like to think they really liked his company.. that's how it seemed at least.

But that fun-loving personality was such a core part of who he was that even when he was slipping into the late stages of Altheimer's it shone through like a beam of light. Almost like it was an involuntary reaction, like blinking or clearing your throat. He just couldn't help it. And it became a constant source of entertainment for my mom and I as we were taking care of him. Rolling him every few hours with the proper pillow placement to avoid bed sores, and the usual quips and moans.. wiping him with a semicold moist towelette and getting the 'whoa!! You son-of-a... why I otta!' responses.. getting close to him when changing his clothes or his bedding and him saying 'watch it, you don't wanna kiss me right now'; it was never-ending, and in truth a lot of fun. I'd like to think being here cheered him up a lot, seeing the beautiful scenery of Lake Washington, the trees, the birds (even eagles), the blue sky... it must have lifted his spirits to the point where he could be his usual trying-hard-to-make-people-laugh self. One time I came into his room to paint an accent wall behind his bed, and as I was painting I just chatted with him to keep him company, and after a good 10 min. of him saying nothing he finally asked me, 'Where's your horse?' I laughed and said, "You know I have no idea, I kind of forgot I had one (don't of course,

never did or even rode one in my adult life). Maybe he's out running around having a good time." I then went back to painting, and started to tell him about my plans for the house, the idea of building these Social Change Platforms, how it is gonna change the world, all the complex technology behind it, etc. and after another 10 min. of listening to me in silence, he tells me 'well, you better get a lawyer!' And I was like, is that for the business idea, the horse thing from before, or both? And he quickly responds, 'both, for sure.' And I was like, ok, yeah, you're probably right. Classic dad. \mathfrak{S}

It wasn't more than 2-3 weeks after that when he passed away. His situation declined pretty quickly, not eating or drinking much at all.. after that point it's only a matter of time, as they can't hold on much longer. That was tough to see.. but necessary. I really feel everyone should go through the process of taking care of someone at the end of their lives, and at least witness what that process is like. If not for one of your family members, then with the close ones of relatives or friends (if allowed). It really lends perspective and forces you to take stock not only of your life but the lives of everyone around you. I worked as a Certified Nurse Assistant through college, taking care of severe Altheimer's and Parkinsons patients, so I had some experience with it, and I'd like to think it prepared me fairly well.. but it's of course different when it's your own mother or father. But I was really glad I was there for him; because in truth he was there for me even more. I needed to do that, to be a part of that process, and experience the loss firsthand in order to help me reassess what's really important in life. And in a way it really helped me to refocus my efforts on my work, my personal life and my goals with this effort. It made me think of the words I heard from that great philosopher, Clint Eastwood once said' 'Tomorrow is a promise to no one.' So for me, as it relates to this work especially, that means doing all I can for as many people as I can, today.

That happened way back in Jan. of 2022, and we couldn't lay him to rest until August, because of COVID and related logistical issues with distant relatives. Nevertheless, it was good to have a chance to celebrate his life, as it gave me a chance to reflect on those funny moments, and stories like how he forced me to have a fight with a bully in the sandbox at a park when I was 7 years old, because he wanted to teach me a lesson about how to stand up for myself (it worked; I kicked the kid's ass). At the ceremony I recounted these stories and then read from a passage that I heard from a mini-series on Netflix of all places (sign of the times I guess); a cool show called Godless, which I highly recommend (but if you also use this passage, I recommend leaving out the name of the show from which it came; not the most appropriate title reference in the middle of a church 😂). It's nice, reminded me a lot of him:

'Tis a fearful thing, to love what death can touch A fearful thing.. to love, to hope, to dream, to be To be and oh, to lose A thing for fools this, and a holy thing A holy thing, to love For your life has lived in me Your laugh once lifted me Your word was gift to me To remember this brings painful joy 'Tis a human thing, love.. a holy thing To love what death has touched.

CHAPTER 2: The United States of Banana Republic

What the hell is wrong with us as a nation? Are we just a bunch of pushovers? Do we get so preoccupied with our digital lives, self-obsessed social media feeds and content diarrhea streaming services that we are too bothered to stand up for what is right?

Are we seriously going to live in a country where it's perfectly fine for a fat, racist, dipshit of a dictatorwanna-be president can simply say that the election was stolen, and let that go uncontested? Just let everyone who believes that utter BS bum-rush the capital to overthrow the government?

How is it we as a country and society just let it happen, and don't have a massive public + private sector emergency response effort? We should be making this the number one priority; everything else stops. We should be forcing large corporations to contribute to an national emergency-level project initiative to build a new national election platform that eliminates the possibility of this ever happening again.

We should all be voting by phone by now; with 100% secure digital identities, great design and user experience services, backed by cloud-based quantum computing services that can not only guarantee instant results but can make it 100% fraud-proof; mostly from the cheats in our own country, but also from outside influence as well.

I have to warn you; this is the smart-ass portion of the book (some might say that of the entire book..).

I don't understand how we as a people can come to the decisions we do when it comes to getting along with and even caring for people who are not like yourselves. In fact, I can think of no more tragic of a modern symbol to America's failure as a unified culture and thoughtful society than the brutal histories and current states of the Native American and African American people in this country. It's shamefully tragic and is by far our number one failure as a nation.

And what does it say about us as a society, where we have multi-billionaires buying yachts for their yachts (and we praise that behavior, in a sick way), if we're not willing to at least do something to help, if not even all we can to help? It's amazing to me how everyone just *acts* like they are not contributing anything to our modern society, culture and economy, as if they're not worthy of even the recognition.

The way we behave towards people who are different from us - whether it be because of race, ethnicity, skin color, cultural, religious or sexual preference reasons - is without question the most disgusting,

shameful and horrific aspects of being an American, and I really am disappointed in how few white people there are who are willing to say that. Not only say that, but to try and do something about it.

So really, this chapter, in fact this entire book, is being written with a huge amount of frustration. Frustration at the incredible lack of integrity of our so-called 'high-society' class. If a white guy from the suburbs is so incredibly and utterly disappointed in the leadership in this country, both in the public and private sectors, then imagine how they must feel?!?! I can't imagine it, to be honest.

The fact that we are regressing as a country so much by allowing for an idiot puppet like Donald Trump to even get a whiff of power in public office, let alone the presidency, and the incredibly deplorable position we are putting communities of color into are not mutually exclusive. In fact, I would argue that they are inextricably linked. The ruling white-power class of the Republican party and their incredibly racist power-hungry monsters are the number one reason for the divided nation we are currently forced to deal with - and thus do our best to fix.

That's why one of my main goals is to bring the most advanced and transparent, accountable and abusefree systems that are possible. I want to issue decentralized digital identities to them so that it will allow them to maximize their creativity to the max – in other words the ability to profit off of yourself as much as possible; even by creating new markets that don't exist to this point. I want to build those killer apps in the blockchain that will allow them to redefine and build new socio-economic and political solutions that sever *their interests*.

And what's wronging with wanting to provide the opportunity of building new systems to groups of people who have been disadvantaged in nearly every way possible? What's wrong with giving them the opportunity to define their own systems, their own futures? Because in the end, wouldn't we all want that for ourselves? If you're trying to build the best systems for your society, it stands to reason that you should go to the people who are suffering the most as a result of the current systems to tell you all the things that are wrong with it, so as to fix them. What's wrong with seeing what they are truly capable of, and how they vision a perfect society would look like?

And I really think that the ridiculous product that we have today in terms of the quality and overall health of our society and lack of equal opportunity is a direct result of all the unexplained hate we seem to possess for one another, and how utterly wasteful that effort is. It's almost as if we are looking for the best approach to creating an unstable society, and eventually a failed state. One that couldn't even figure out how to live with one another. How is it we even got to this point? How could we so easily let outside influences destroy our ability to relate to one another in any meaningful way?

We should also look at expecting more out of our private sector; to the point where we enforce them to change their ways. Pick an industry; big oil, plastics, industry fishing, they all are quite good at perfecting the 'art' of internalizing profits and externalizing costs. In truth, we should also be building systems in the private sector to force corporations to internalize their costs along with their profits. They are always pushing that down to us; telling us to recycle and what not.

I don't understand why we are so interested in destroying each other. It's amazing that we are holding back the most creative and copied culture on the earth if for no other reason than because we don't get along with them - and of equal reverence would be the native community in terms of their incredibly spiritual and earth-friendly way of living, which should be copied just as much as we've copied black

culture (to drive that point home one more time). Is that the reason, simply because they are different from us? It seems so incredibly stupid.

Why would you limit communities of color so much so that they only are able to achieve 5% of their potential? Why would you do that to them and even your own culture, society, and economy? Are you *trying* to fail as a country? It makes no sense to me. I mean we all know who is doing this and why; the rich and powerful, 1/10th of 1% (mostly all white males, of course). They want to control everything in the zero-sum game of wealth and power. One of the Kock brothers said it best: "I just want my fair share; everything." That's all you need to know about people in power; they want all of it so people of color, women, even the vast majority of white people (whom they mistreat and manipulate constantly) can have none of it.

That's why I absolutely can't wait to get this technology in their hands so that I can see what they can do with it. I want my job to be consisting of two simple steps: 1) introduce the technology; 2) get the hell out of the way. It's best to just give them free reign to see what they are capable of within this platform so that they can truly explore their full potential. In finance, in education, in physical and mental health, in public policy of any kind, in policing, in prison reform, in music and art... in everything. And the same goes for the Native American community; in farming and agriculture, in architecture, in environmental in spiritual health, in global connectivity and sustainable best practices of all kinds... in everything.

What that means is that with this technology, the African-American and Native-American communities would be able to maximize their ability to empower themselves by building new systems that work for them in the public sector, and allow them to maximize their ability gain on their abilities economically in the private sector. I hope they feel that's something worth looking into. In fact, I am pretty sure everyone would like to have that opportunity. Having the ability to totally control your digital self; own every piece of data about yourself, down to your thoughts and your heartbeat - and self-monetize it. Through this we as individuals will be able to decentralize the data monetization business to take control of the revenue model and channeling the nearly \$400B a year to yourselves (soon to be \$1 trillion, by 2026). That alone I think would be worth looking into; for all of us.

What is said above will easily be misconstrued and likely ridiculed or labeled as controversial. But what we must not forget is that by doing this we are allowing the most disrespected and disadvantaged groups in our society the opportunity to build society in their image; which should benefit all of us. And this can be done without taking away anything from anyone (except maybe the top 7/10^{ths} of 1%); it can actually move our economy and society forward in valuable and measurable ways. It can launch our economy and overall society into the future in amazing new ways.

That is why I am writing this book; to get this information in the hands of the people so they can determine their own futures (just in case I am no longer around). You can do this. You can not only design and build new socio-economic and political systems that work for you, but you can also help launch us into a new future that can help improve democracy around the world and even save the planet. It can even be used to place alien technology into the blockchain and democratize the knowledge so that we can use it to solve our energy, food and environmental crises.

I want this idea to be so revolutionary, I want it to become the perfect idea to fixing our society and making everyone happier. I want it to transcend everyone's idea of what a government is, or how it should function. Or the idea of how we should define and use data / information to benefit all of society

in as fast a way as possible. I want it to be an idea where, with the people's help, it can completely turn around our fate as a country and happiness as a people within a decade. I want it to become everything to everybody; something they simply could not live without once they see it.

I want it to be greatest thing that we can ever do for each other, because I believe in the potential of us as a society. I truly believe that it's something we can achieve. The most important thing it can do for us is give us the ultimate informed consent-based systems in our private and public sectors; so that we can no longer be ruled by those in power: government or corporations.

And as it relates to introducing this technology, it must be said that we NEED to put women of color at the forefront of this movement. This must be done for three key reasons: 1) their incredible creativity and ingenuity; they will come up with ideas that we simply will never come up with (all men, and to a lesser extent white women); 2) they are not represented at all in technology; not because they lack the abilities or business acumen, but because the white male dominated-industry has not allowed for them to be part of it. They will give us the requirements we need in order to build the best systems possible because they (and especially trans people of color) have endured the worst that our society has thrown at them, so we in the tech industry need to be ready to listen and build the things they need to make their lives better. 3) In the tech and crypto space it's dominated by guys; so it stands to reason we're gonna come up with some pretty stupid shit, so we need them there to say, 'hang on a minute!' and set us straight. It's safe to say that nearly all the worst decisions made in recent history in our country (let's be real; all of our history) that have caused the most suffering has been made by white, straight men. The least we can do is acknowledge that and incorporate some new ways of thinking, to help show us a different and better path / new options to consider.

In fact, I'd go one step further by saying that we need to incorporate more women of color into the technology buildout process so that we can become both more efficient (they know what they want, get right to be point) and more socially conscious business (they suffer the most in a white male-dominated society; we can change this by partnering with groups like the <u>ADA Developers Academy</u>). Too often the motivation is purely profit, which is how we get evil monstrosities like Twitter, Facebook and the like. We need to focus more on creating individual empowerment within the solutions we build, that enrich the soul and cultivate the spirit, and enhances the ability for us to connect with one another, rather than using technology that is literally *tearing at the very fabric of our society*! No more harmful algorithms allowed; only positive ones that improve our quality of life and links us together through the single consciousness concept. Women of color I feel are the key to that journey, so we need them at the forefront of this effort.

It's my hope that we can use this technology to encapsulate them in a way that nothing else has done before, from a coding and product development standpoint. I think looking to help personify all that is good and just and desired from a humanity and societal fabric perspective through the eyes of women of color; namely black and native American women, would be a real exciting thing to work on and see come to fruition in a series of applications or features within apps.

These approaches to introducing this technology need to be done because our very future as a country depends on it. Our democracy is in swift decline; the Republicans are no longer a party; they are a cult. They've cast their lot in with the most self-centered, egotistical, sexist, racist, failed-upwards-his-whole-

life, IQ-of-a-baked potato, dipshit, asshole, dictator-wanna-be, twice-impeached former president who without a doubt does not *give a shit* about this country, our democracy and least of its citizens.

Are we willing to live in a country where someone with the moral depth of a puddle after a 5-minute drizzle just says that the election is stolen, throwing our country into utter turmoil; and we're just supposed to accept it?!?! I don't think so. Is that really the best we can do? We need to be able to come to grips with the fact that our political infrastructure has failed us to a level of epic proportions and need to build something new that eliminates the possibility of that ever happening again.

That's why we need a new path; one that we the people forge on our own. I know that's a worn-out phrase, 'we the people' made meaningless by our politicians and so-called leaders. They have turned our democracy into an empty husk; killed and gutted so that the politicians can climb inside and gorge themselves on all the back-door deals and insider trading they conduct via their committee assignments to make themselves rich. That's precisely why it's up to us - and only us - to do something about it.

That's why I'm proposing we chart a new path for all of us; and it starts with people of color and the younger generation being allowed to define new processes that work for them. It's about building a competitive infrastructure to the current one, where all systems are challenged with a more transparent, accountable and efficient version.

That's why I'm proposing to do it in a way that is the most community-based approach as possible; truly democratic and from the ground up, by the people who are suffering the most from the failures of today's systems: communities of color.

Any community can create a model of platform development for all their public sector (and even private sector) needs by building a 100% taxation with representation application buildout model; where you allow for citizens to select what needs to be built, invite them into the process and allow them to be an integral part of the buildout, deployment and even ownership effort for all platforms that are built.

This can be done first by asking the community what systems they want to fix. Policing? Voting? Prisons? Public Sector Services? Whatever. Let the people decide by creating a sound vision for how they would be involved in that process by creating project charters for each and every effort. Give summaries on how each public sector process can be improved through the use of digital identities, blockchain data governance and related technologies or legislation (i.e., data privacy laws), and how partnering with local community organizations and the appropriate public sector groups process can produce incredible outcomes - by building solutions that come directly from the people and not from corrupt politicians.

This will be a completely new process and approach by which we get the public involved in building out solutions for the community; both in terms of the technology and processed used, and in terms of who will be driving the process: the communities who are suffering the most from the failures of all our current processes. It will represent an entirely new civic process: one that is transparent and accountable to the people, not letting corrupt politicians set the agenda or get in the way of the people.

These systems will not only represent a directly civic investment opportunity for those who care about their communities, but it will even be a form of wealth, as the people will own these systems we build, as we sell them via the cloud to other states in the country, and even throughout the world. They are democracy-building (or in our case, saving) solutions.

Chapter 3: You Had Me At 'Aho'

WARNING: BY TELLING THESE STORIES I AM IN NO WAY CONDONING OR ENCOURAGING THIS BEHAVIOR. PLEASE DO NOT ATTEMPT THESE ACTS OR GET IN ANY KIND OF TROUBLE LIKE THIS. 😂

Living in China was an incredible experience, and I loved every minute of it; even the crazy shit that drove me nuts. And by far the best thing that happened to me there was meeting the sweetest, most amazing and wonderful girl in the world who has forever changed my life (not sure she would say the same thing about me though, but I'm OK with that).

I was in Beijing for the first semester at Beijing Foreign Studies University (北京外国语学院 Beijing WaiGuoYu XueYuan), and it was an amazing time; making friends with people from all over the world, exploring the city together, going clubbing all night, getting drunk with a band of Russians while being driven around by a cute Chinese girl who stole her dad's taxi for the night (which had a flat tire that we had to fix on the side of the freeway), breaking back into the dorm all the time because they lock it up at night (thanks to the French fellas on the second floor; many climbs into their room at 2am); good times.

Maybe too good. Let's just say that with me graduating right before coming to China didn't exactly do wonders to help maintain my level of studiousness. I skipped class fairly regularly while at Bei Wai; so much so that it afforded me the ability to see a good portion of the country. I kept saying to my professors (whenever I decided to grace them with my presence in class) that I was attending the 'university of life'. That term does not exist in Chinese, and even if it did it would not have amused my prof at the time, who just stared at me with a frustratingly bewildered look on his face and said in Chinese, "No, there's no such university. This (pointing to the ground), THIS is the university!" (I quickly learned how poorly the American concept of humor did not translate into Chinese, or other cultures for that matter; what an idiot I was.. a recurring theme, which you'll soon learn more about).

When the semester ended (and my grades basically were shite), many people were heading back home, so it didn't really feel right to stay there anymore. So I decided to attend another school down the road for next semester. But before that kicked off, we had to have a proper send-off, which could only mean one thing: go out on an all-night karaoke binge, filled with copious amounts of food and alcohol.

I remember telling my Aussie friend to pack his bags and bring them with us; because he had a 6am flight back to Oz, and we were gonna be there all night; when it comes to your drinking excursions it's important to be efficient and plan ahead. C After several dozen tunes and large beers, we all said our teary goodbyes and I threw my friend in a cab at around 4am for the airport - and it was right at that point that I remembered I had my entrance exam to my next school at 9am that morning. Yeah...

So after making it back to my dorm (by breaking in; thanks again to the French fellas), I got a few hours of 'rest', woke up and got on my \$7 cruddy Chinese bike (the bikes were all cruddy; which was fine - kind of like driving an old beat up truck; no worries if it gets scratched, hit or even stolen - just go buy another one) and proceeded to ride down the Third Ring Road in Beijing - fighting traffic and a massive

hangover / semi-drunken state, I managed to somehow make it to the next university on time, called Capital Normal University (首都师范大学 ShouDu ShiFan DaXue).

The school was like any other university in Beijing; completely jammed with a ba-jillion Chinese students, and a foreign language section for the 57 or so non-Chinese students (or thereabouts; not an exaggeration). All I knew was that the foreign studies section is in the back of the school, so in my semidrunken state I found about where I needed to be but couldn't figure out where to go. I got lucky though when I spotted some Japanese girls chatting so I honed in on them, thinking they were foreign language students. I asked them in Chinese where the office was (办公室在哪里? / Ban Gong Shi Zai Na Li?); they just stared at me and giggled a little (maybe because I was looking and smelling like crap). I quickly realized that they were all first-year students just arriving in China, so their Chinese was not up to snuff. I asked again in English, and we fumbled our way through it as they showed me where it was (building was under construction, had to walk through a maze of scaffolding just to find the place).

After they showed me the way to get there, I thanked them as they headed off - and made a mental note of one incredibly cute and sweet girl amongst the group; quickly feeling confident and happy in my choice of school for continuing my education. So I got registered and took the placement exam, which tests your writing and reading skills (did not test the listening and speaking skills; which was a bummer for Westerners like me; we typically are better at the latter two skills, while our reading and writing suffers a bit - it's the opposite for students from places like Japan and Korea, given the language familiarity and lack of emphasis in schooling to speak up, practice conversational skills). And as you can guess, given the state I was in, I bombed on the test, scoring at a 1-year student level.

As a result, they stuck me in a first-year class, and it's all easy intro stuff ('Hello, how are you?', 'My name is..' 'I am a foreign language student.' etc.); all too easy for me, so I talked to the teacher and she said that during the first week you can check out other classes and if you can convince the teachers of your abilities, you can move up (or down) a level. So, I wandered around checking out other second-year classes, and it just so happens that I stumbled upon a second-year class that seemed to be a great fit language-level wise; and it just so happened to have lots of cute Japanese girls in it as well, including the super-cute girl I saw when I first arrived. BUT, academically speaking it was right decision for me; that's my story and I'm sticking to it 😩. So, after a few discussions with my current and desired professors, showing both of them my true Chinese language prowess (not great, but above beginner - better than my entrance exam would indicate) I was able to switch classes.

The college setting in China during the mid-nineties (or at any time in history, likely) is pretty strict, as you can guess; and it was no different for us foreign students. They would not put up with our antics, chatting, tardiness or tomfoolery of any kind. So, I was unable to chat up this vision of pure beauty and kindness in class. Even when we were asked to pair off to do quick conversational exercises, I could not get paired with her (I think the professor saw me fawning over her a little too much, drooling on my desk, and thus purposely kept me away from her; didn't want any active romances in her class, that's my guess...). So, I quickly realized that class was not the place where I would be advancing my opportunities at romance with her; I had to find another way.

Our living situation as foreign language students was fairly rough, as one can expect. We lived in a single-story cement building with no décor or personality of any kind. It had walls, doors and a roof; enough to provide basic shelter and be protected from the elements. But of course, as students we

could care less. We were there to have a good time, and that was evident from day one. It was designed to separate the boys from the girls; a U-shaped building with girls on one side and the boys on the other, with an old man in the middle near the front door, meant to keep an eye on us (more on him later).

There was one communal bathroom for each sex and a single laundry room with a few washers and no dryers; once done washing your stuff you took it back to your room, tied a line to your bed post and some corner spot in the room and hung your stuff out to dry. There were two people to a room; my roommate was from Japan. Our neighbors to the right were the party leaders, specifically this fella from Thailand. He clearly was not there to learn; I don't think he attended class even once. Every day he brought back beers to his room - if he was carrying three (two for him, one for his roommate), then you knew it would be a quiet night. If he brought back a case then you knew there was gonna be a party that evening, and thus trying to study would be pointless (especially if your room was next door).

On a night that he brought back a case it was laundry night for me. As a poor dumb student, I only had a few clothes; meaning when you washed your pants and your shorts at the same time you're gonna be chillin' in your boxers. So, while they were hung out to dry I just stayed in and studied. But that was not good enough for my Thai neighbor. He promptly came over, beer in hand which he gave to me, and politely asked me to come over; by which I of course mean he grabbed my arm and forced me to come over. 'I don't suppose that because I'm in my underwear it might preclude me from participating in any.. nope? Doesn't matter?.. Ok, Ok, Ok - I'm coming', and proceeded to join the festivities in my skivvies.

The room was already hopping; 7-8 people in there with the music blasting (which made the study session basically a waste of time). Surprisingly (or maybe not, considering this group), I was not the only guy partying in my underwear (although, this is coming from a guy whom you will see as fully capable of just such a thing, but it was definitely influenced by the guys around me - you gotta love the chillness of the Japanese culture). We got good and liquored up, as can be expected, with me consuming a few beers (big 20 oz bottles; Beijing style..). It was about that time that I saw a new guy walk by in the hall, another Westerner. I was the only Westerner there so far out of some 40 guys (mostly Japanese and Korean, as can be expected). I quickly jumped up and went out to say hi - like an idiot (a recurring theme). His name I think was Scott, but I was focused on what he was carrying; a skateboard. I asked him if I could borrow it and he reluctantly agreed (likely just so I would just get out of his face).

So, I quickly jumped on the skateboard and went ripping up and down the hallway, which in our Cultural Revolution-era building was just a giant cement block (we used to pour out Bai Jiu, a rancid Chinese rice wine that's like 70-90% alcohol, which lit up like lighter fluid across the floor; tasted like it as well). Needless to say, it was a bit loud, and trying to hold my 20oz Chinese beer bottle steady, in my slightly inebriated state, was no easy task as well. But after a few rips up and down the hallway I started to get used to it and slowly gained more confidence as I picked up speed and wanted to venture out a bit more.

After getting a bit bored with our hallway and reaching the end for like the 4th or 5th time, I looked down the other hallway that connects to the girls' side and said to myself, 'hell yeah!'. So, after another swig of beer, I pointed the board down the connecting hallway and went full bore down it.

The place was locked up for the night, so the old man, with his little office / bedroom that he stays in was inside it, and as I approached at high speed, making sure to avoid his little sign in table sitting out in the hall, I bobbed and weaved quickly past it all, and noticed out of the corner of my eye him sitting at his table with his feet up. The second he caught a glimpse of me he freaked; kicking his legs off the table

(and I think knocking over his cup of tea in the process) while screaming, 'Oh my gosh, what are you doing?!' (哎哟, 你干什么?! Ai yo, ni gan shenme?!). This of course pleased me to no end, as I laughed my ass off and scooted my way down the end of the hall.

Reaching the end of the hall, I quickly turned down the girls' hallway, not really having any plan or purpose, other than the desire to explore new areas of the dormitory on this fun and newly discovered transportation device. As I ripped down the girls hallway with breakneck speed, I could hear the faint yells of the old man attempting to come after me. But no matter, I had a hallway to discover. Upon reaching the end, I started to perform the classic kick-turn maneuver, executing it with flawless precision; by which I of course mean screwing it up badly as a whacked the door in front of me, nearly falling off and spilling my beer. It was at that moment that moment when the door opened, and my life would change forever.

Inside were, as one can guess, two female foreign exchange students. The door opened and I saw a vision of incredible beauty and light, unlike anything I had ever witnessed; it was her - the cute girl from class. She was standing there along with her roommate, both in their pajamas, and there I was: a crazy American, in a t-shirt and boxer shorts, on a skateboard, half-drunk with a beer in his hand. I was so happy to see her, it was like a wonderful surprise to me, and all I could think to say was 'Hey! What's Up?!?!' with a big, stupid smile on my face.

So, you know how you can get a good first impression of somebody, based on their reaction to say a not-so-normal situation? Well, this was one of those situations. The cute girl from class opened the door and quickly I was greeted by two very different reactions. The first came from her roommate; a very serious, 4th year level Chinese student, studying to be a translator for the Japanese government - she was **not** there to mess around. I caught her in the middle of brushing her teeth, and when the door opened, she just stared at me with a blank stare and a little toothpaste dripping from her mouth, as if to say, 'what the hell am I looking at?'. She then turned away in disgust and continued brushing her teeth. Kayo on the other hand (full name Kayo Seino, or Qing Ye Hua Dai in Chinese: 请野花代), her reaction was one of impeccable beauty and simplistic accuracy, if I'm being totally honest. She just giggled for a few seconds (as her roommate was disgusted by what she's seeing) and said 'Aho!' as she smiled the entire time. I thought to myself, huh, 'Aho'.. is that like a short version of Konbanwa (good evening)? It was only later on that I found out that Aho means 'idiot' in Japanese.. and immediately I was like, yeah; that's about right. A perfect description of what was presented before her. I'd never been happier to be insulted in my life (deservedly so of course). It was from that moment that I fell in love with her.

As one can imagine though, that was just the beginning of my troubles. As soon as she said that magic word, I quickly turned my head back down the hall, seeing two things: one was the old man chasing after me, shouting something inaudible (he looked to be in his 70's; not the most fleet of foot). The other was about 5-6 girls with their doors open, looking down the hall at me with basically the same level of fright and disgust that Kayo's roommate greeted me with (oops; sorry, woke a few up). I quickly turned back to Kayo and said, 'gotta go; see you in class!' (hopefully).

As I pushed my way back down the hall, having no escape, I quickly came up on the old man as he grabbed me by the arm, took the skateboard from me, and escorted me back to the boys' side of the dorm. It was around that time that both the booze started to ware off and I realized the gravity of what I had just done; not knowing what my fate would be. I'm not sure how things are today in the average

university in China, or any other communist country that allows foreigners to come study, but it's safe to say that it was not the smartest and safest of moves to pull the stunt that I just did; especially in the mid-nineties, when exposure to foreigners in China was still a fairly uncommon event. My next actions would prove to be critical as to whether I'd be allowed to stay in the country.

The morning after my little stunt, I was collected from my room by the old man and brought into his 'office'. Not long after that an official from the school came in; a younger fella (relative; in his 50s) who clearly was an official member of the Chinese Communist Party who worked at the university, as evidenced by the red arm band he was wearing. In other words, shit just got real.

The two men then started a side discussion away from me, which likely involved the old man filling the party official in on my previous evening's escapades. In my short time in China up to this point (and my previous proclivities at my first school in Beijing to engage in similar antics like this), if there's anything I've learned it is to defer to authorities. It's real important for them to save face, let them know they are in charge, and apologize profusely. So that's exactly what I did.

As soon as they got done talking, they basically used some official terms that were over my head but seemed to indicate that I violated certain rules of the university (which I of course had no clue about) and that my future at the school was in question. I then broke into an apologetic rant of sorts, saying how sorry I was that it happened, and basically said 'I did not know I could not do that'. The two men then looked at each other in disbelief, a bit stunned at my statement. The old man then said to me, 'what do you mean? Of course you can't do that!' They then continued a side discussion, of which I sort of picked up some of what they were saying. As far as I could tell it kind of went something like this: 'What is going on with this guy? Are we going to have to post rules like this, telling students they can't do things like this? What else are we going to have to tell them **not** to do?!' It was all I could do to contain myself from cracking up; I had to keep it together and not even let out a chuckle, to maintain the intensely apologetic tone. But inside I was laughing my ass off. [©]

I was then told that they would discuss 'my future at the school' and get back to me; that sounds ominous... After partying with my Thai neighbor again, to help take the edge off, I was then told that they had considered kicking me out of the school - which in effect would have kicked me out of the country because I was on a student visa, and it was too late to try and get on anywhere else. But it seems my lack finances saved my ass. It turns out that because I had not paid my full tuition yet to that point (just paid the entry fee, to take the entrance test), they let me stay; on the condition that I pay it within the next two weeks.

Along with that mandate, they put me under strict probation of those next two weeks as well. They mandated that I attend class and come back to the dorm promptly afterwards, and I could not go out at night and join the regular outside extra-curricular activities (the night club and bar scene). And of course, I could not go over to the girls' side of the dorm during those two weeks. The old man also instituted a new rule; before he had outside guests sign into his little guestbook when coming to visit students in the dorm. But now, after my little stunt, all the boys had to sign in whenever they went to the other side to visit a girl student. Yeah.. the fellas weren't too happy about that when they heard about it (but I noticed though, as time went on, that the old man didn't enforce the rule on the other guys; it basically became a rule just for me).

After my two-week 'probation' ended, and I paid my tuition for the semester, I was allowed to visit the girls side of the dormitory. Needless to say, my actions made me a bit popular on the girls' side, who of course could visit the boys' side at any time with no impediments (and did with a fair amount of regularity; the parties were always on our side 😂). Kayo came by as well once or twice during that time; to say hi to friends from her same school in Japan, but also to say hi to me, in an innocently flirtatious way which I greatly appreciated.

As I made my way over to the girls side of the dorm for the first time, the old man jumped up and pointed frantically to his book, signaling me to sign in. You're supposed to sign in with your Chinese name and the room number you were visiting (my Chinese name is Lei Shu Kang: 雷恕康, given to me by my Chinese teacher in the states; because I had a 'thunderous' personality apparently (Lei/雷) and it aligned with my surname (LeMay), worked as a nurse assistant while in college, so I guess she felt I possessed 'reciprocity' or 'forgiveness' (Shu/恕) and was athletic, so I was 'healthy' (kang/康). While in Beijing I tried to change it to Le Mei Shan: 乐美山, translated as Happy Beautiful Mountain; because why not? It's catchy, matches phonetically with my surname, and it's fun! My Chinese professor, who was quite blunt, said 'hmm, Happy I can see, but you're not that beautiful, or that tall to have Mountain in your name.' ouch...).

So I signed into his precious book, but instead of putting in just one room number (Kayo's room) I put in like 4 or 5 (I was becoming popular, wanted to check in with a few folks), and as I walked away, I said to him in Chinese 'see you tomorrow!' (Mingtian Jian: 明天见), with a smile, wink and a salute 😁. He grunted and shook his finger at me in disapproval, saying: 'no, you can only visit one person, one!' And I'm pretty sure I mumbled back to him, OK, well, I'll still see you tomorrow'. Man, I was terrible to that poor guy... 😊

And so it began - the courtship of the sweetest and cutest girl on earth by the resident American 'idiot' was officially under way. We had such an incredible time together; it was magical. One could say that it officially started out with my 'introduction' to her that fateful evening. But in reality, I knew it started the second I saw her that day I showed up on campus, looking for the office in my confused and drunk / hungover state. Over the course of the next five months - which was all we had together in China, since everyone usually goes for an academic year, and I had already been there for a semester - we traveled to the Great Wall a few times, visited all the historical sites in and around Beijing and went all over China, including to Tibet, which was a pretty adventurous place to try and get to (more on that later).

It was not until after we had to say goodbye to each other, with my time ending in China and needing to head back, that I realized just how wild and daring she was when it came to taking risks (even though, just dating a crazy American who likes to skateboard around in his underwear should be evidence enough). After a tearful goodbye, she said she would come visit me in Seattle, but little did I know that she meant real soon - like, a few weeks later.

Not long after getting back, Kayo used the 4 or 5-week break between semesters to go back to Japan; to convince her parents that she needs a little bit more money to finish out the school year, and that the next semester was going to start sooner than expected. Little did they know (or me) that she planned to use that extra money and time she garnered as a way to come visit me in Seattle! As soon as I heard

that I thought, wow; she is willing to take that kind of risk just to come see me? She's just as crazy as I am!! 😊 It warmed the cockles of my heart to know that she liked me enough to do something like that; as ill-advised as it might be. There was something just devilishly satisfying about the whole thing. But that feeling kind of had the shine rubbed off when we had the experience we did at the airport upon her arrival. So she used that extra time and money to buy a ticket back to Beijing; which she used to quickly buy a round trip ticket to Seattle and back; before the real start date of the next semester.

When I heard she was coming I of course was ecstatic and could barely sleep the days leading up to her coming. I got her some flowers and I believe a card and travel book of some kind, to make her feel more welcome. As I stood there at the gate waiting for her to come off however, I did not see her, and began to get worried. Then after a small break in the stream of all the people coming off, the flight attendants came off; it was at that point I knew something was wrong. I quickly grabbed one of the stewardesses and asked if there was anyone else left on the plane. She said no, everyone who was on the plane had disembarked. Uh oh...

I pleaded with her to help me find her, asking her to check the flight manifest or something, to confirm that she was in fact on that flight. She was, and they asked me repeatedly if I'm sure she did not get off the plane, that maybe I missed her. I was adamant that I did not miss her and asked them to please check again. After some checking with other folks at the front desk for her airline, we discovered that one person was being detained by INS for questioning: most likely Kayo (they couldn't confirm it because she was being held behind closed doors). At this point the staff's viewpoint on my situation turned from one of concern and help to more of an accusational tone.

After getting on the PA system and putting out an all-points bulletin in the airport for 'Kayo Seino to please report to the XX Airlines front desk immediately' (even though they totally butchered her name, which likely would not have helped anyway), we then made our way to the baggage claim area. They found a few unclaimed bags in the pile and asked me to check if any of these bags were hers. I found a backpack that looked like hers and found a few of my letters to her inside; I told them that this for sure was her bag, so she was on the flight. But then they discovered some other unclaimed bags in the pile that had 'Beijing University' printed on the side; large duffle bags that looked like they had a ton of clothes in them. They quickly started grilling me, asking what her intentions were, how long was she planning to stay, if she planned to come to the US to live with me, etc. I said that it was nothing of the sort; just a quick visit, and that those big bags were not hers, only the backpack.

After some time of waiting and running around the airport, which pretty much beat up the bouquet of flowers I had been carrying, I had settled into an area where the authorities said she would likely be coming out from, after her interrogation. After a few hours, with some of my excitement waned and replaced with general worry, she finally came out. Surprisingly, she looked no more worse for the ware, considering what she went through; being asked all sorts of questions about the purpose of her visit, the nature of her relationship with me, why she was not more specific about where she was planning to stay, and more (she had put 'Hotel USA' on the immigration disembark card they give you upon landing; the first of a few red flags apparently. She was not used to travelling overseas; China was her first trip to that point, and that was all managed all by her school). I gave her a big hug as she came out, looking worn out but thankful the process was over and they released her; without forcing her back to Japan, which would have gotten her in trouble with her parents as well no doubt. And thankfully, this was before 9/11; had it been after that event the results might have been different.

After that we got her one backpack in the pile of unclaimed bags (the Beijing University-labeled duffle bags were not hers) and got the hell out of there. We then made our way to my house where she stayed for about a week and a half, as we explored the Northwest, did lots of outdoor activities and had lots of fun. I also had tough conversations with my parents, specifically my dad, as I told them I'd like to move to Japan and be with Kayo there - not knowing what I'll do for work, but that 'I'll figure it out'. My dad, who is very much of the 'time is money' mindset (and to be honest a bit on the less-receptive side of other cultures / people of color) was having none of it; saying that it was very risky, and I should seriously reconsider my plans. But that of course pushed me even further down that path, being the naturally rebellious choice that it represented (parents: whenever you tell your kids they can't or shouldn't do something they want to do, that'll only *increase* their resolve to want to do it).

So, after getting Kayo back on a plane to China for her to finish her schooling, I started plotting my return to being by her side. I won't bore you with those details, but basically it involved buying several Japanese For Busy People workbooks and figuring out what kind of job I could land when I got there. So it could come as no surprise that I had few options, thus I went for the most obvious and easiest job to get - being an English teacher.

My time in Japan was of course wonderful, but it was not without its hiccups and challenges. The first challenge came from Kayo's family, as one can expect; wondering what this crazy American was doing in their town (Kakogawa, in Hyogo Prefecture) and what intentions he had with their daughter. The initial welcoming I got from them was very warm, but it had an underlying theme of apprehension and uncertainty, which is completely understandable. I distinctly remember the 'offer to help' from the mother of saying that, in terms of finding a place to live, I could move into the new apartment complex being built across the street from their house, and that I could even come over to their place to do my laundry. That was a nice gesture, but aside from the fact that the cost to move into that place would wipe out all my savings (in Japan, often for new places you need to come up with 'key money'; 2-3 months' rent deposit, as well as first and last month's rent), I could see it was a not-so-thinly veiled attempt to keep an eye on me - a rather motherly and smart move on her part, even **not** knowing the story about how I met her daughter.

Over time though, the mother came to really care for me, which I greatly appreciated, and our mutual respect and caring for one another's wellbeing was very strong and at the forefront (replacing the previous skepticism that existed). There were challenges of course, like when her father mentioned that he wished that Kayo had married a Japanese man, which was of course a bit gut-wrenching (but later found out it was more related to wanting to her to be understood completely), but we all got through it.

From there it was a great experience in Japan, which involved more rambunctious activity by myself in a new country; like waking up on a beach in my underwear and one sock with friends, spent fireworks and empty beer cans strewn everywhere - which only became a problem when a parade of Japanese high school girls walked by, emitting an endless stream of giggles (Aho). Or the endless nights of bowling and karaoke, complete with copious amounts of food and alcohol. Or experiencing all the Osaka nightlife has to offer, and not getting back until the first train (meaning I got two hours sleep before going to work). Or the experience of traveling all over the country and experiencing the beauty of the Japanese culture in every nook and cranny you can fit yourself into.

Then after three years of my amazing time in Japan, it was time to go on another adventure with Kayo; this time back in America, only for good this time. I knew we could head back the quick way, jumping on a direct flight from Osaka to Seattle, but that would have deprived us of more wacky adventures. So I gave Kayo a choice: we can go back to Seattle straight away, and try to buy a house and have a normal wedding (once we got her fiancé visa in order), or we can go the long way; traveling around the world - going back to China and on into Tibet, which I hadn't been to yet to that point (see Chapter 11), then crossing the border into Nepal, taking in a far off glimpse of Mt. Everest (can't get there from the Tibetan side), a quick bounce off of UAE then to Greece, where we'd meet my parents who were staying in England at the time, go with them to France then back to Merry Ole where we'd hang out for a bit, replenish our coffers, then a quick bounce in New York and on to Seattle.

Obviously, she chose the latter option because that would provide us (ok, me) with more opportunities to do more crazy stupid shit! I actually kept things fairly mellow compared to my normal behavior; it was more about the strange stuff happening around us that made things a bit nuts, like seeing multiple burned out buses or turned-over trucks on the 'death highway' between Lhasa (Tibetan capital) and the Nepalese border (technically the Karakorum Highway that runs from China into Pakistan I believe is nicknamed the 'death highway', but this stretch of road could certainly qualify to carry that name as well..). Or like nearly getting run over by a giant elephant in Kathmandu. Or like trading my rain jacket in Pokhara for what appeared to be a few ancient Tibetan artifacts (they never saw a raincoat before). Or like nearly getting attacked and/or trampled by angry Chinese protestors who were looking for a Westerner to blame for the 'accidental' bombing of their embassy in Belgrade (I had to pretend I was Canadian to get out of that scrape; not the first time I had to do that, sadly...).

What that led to was an eventual landing in Seattle where we began to build our life together (well, after she had applied for the fiancé visa while we were there, gone back to Japan for a year to wait for her via to be approved, and then showing up with 90 days to marry: shotgun-like wedding; why not..). It led to buying our first house together, working in Seattle for a spell only to discover that you miss Asia too much, and want to do a Chinese Executive MBA program in Hawaii, which was an amazing but short experience that led me back to China (Shanghai), then work opportunities in Tokyo brought me there for another multi-year stint in Japan working for a small software firm, which led to many interesting nights on the streets and in the clubs of Roppongi (and becoming a little too friendly with the local Yakuza).

Kayo of course was there the entire time, always supporting me and being ever supportive of me and enjoying the experiences as great opportunities, finding the good in whatever was brought her way. I feel like it might not have been possible with anyone else.. like no one else would have put up with all moving around, or all that nonsense from a dope like me. It's remarkable, looking back on all that we've been through, and how strong she has been, but doing it with such humility and grace. It's something I still try and strive to obtain, that level of grace and humility. But even if I can't get there, it's nice to know that my most favorite person in the world, whom I get to hang out with all the time, is able to be that way all the time and show me how it's done.

I don't know much (which has been and will continue to be abundantly evident, especially as you read further), but I do know one thing; that my wife Kayo is far too good for me. I know that I would do absolutely anything for her. I know I don't deserve to be with her, based on even a fraction of the ways I've seemingly tried to fuck things up. I know that I'd move mountains for her, just so she wouldn't have to feel an ounce of pain. I also know that I would not hesitate to mercilessly slaughter any piece of shit

(or entire group of people) who would so much as even lay a finger on her head (was a victim of COVIDrelated harassments). She is pure beauty, in every sense of the word. Everything about her just makes you want to be around her more. It's hard to explain, if plants could like the sun I suppose, because they know it's the very reason for existence; that without it in your life, you would cease to exist.

And sadly, this situation of me trying not to screw things up and Kayo being ever-forgivable and kind to my less-than-ideal behavior has continued to some extent to this day. But it's the love we share for one another that is the glue that keeps us together; it's much stronger than any challenge we've faced over the past 20+ years, which has included my current challenges of my relationship with a daughter that faces depression issues (largely due to me), or our younger boys who are struggling with finding their way in the US culture and school system, based on their Japanese identities - and my parenting challenges to handle those situations in the best way possible. The grace, calmness, and loving approach with which she handles those kinds of situations continues to amaze me.

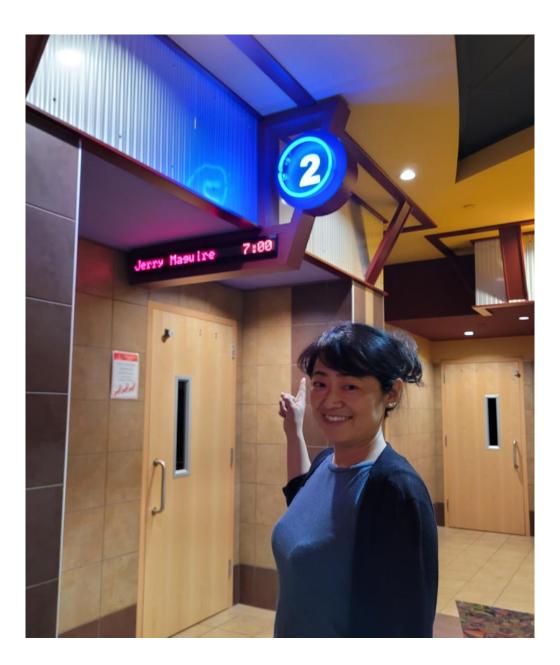
And so, after all the trials and tribulations we have faced in our relationship and our travels throughout the world, it's still the same recurring theme of the sweetest person in the world hooking up with the resident 'Aho' from the Northwest, only with fewer half-naked excursions on skateboards than in days' past. So I am pretty sure she knows just how much I love her, and appreciate her being in my life, as I try to tell her and show it every day as much and as often as I can. Even when times are really tough; and they have been real tough these past few years, all I need to do is just call her up and hear her voice and it puts me at ease. Just the sweetness of her 'hello?' on the phone is all I need, as it lets me know that everything is going to be OK.

And so now, some 25 years later after that fateful evening in our dormitory when we first officially met, I wanted to put pen to paper and tell this story; not so much to tout how amazing I feel Kayo is, or even my incredible luck to be able to stay with her, but to show the incredible resilience of the love we found with each other and have shared over the years. I wanted to tell a fun and uplifting story to let people know that love can be found anywhere, at any time; no matter who you are or where you are in the world, and that it's important to keep an open mind to that possibility. This applies not only to finding that special someone, but just in terms of connecting with others throughout the world.

Thus, in writing this book, I started to tell Kayo of my plans to include a chapter on how we met (which she was embarrassed about and admittedly not too thrilled with), and the meaning of the chapter title. She has not seen the movie Jerry Maguire, so I gave her a brief intro into the scene near the end of the movie, with Tom Cruise and Renee Zellweger where he pours his heart out to her in front of all her friends in her home, and how at the end of it Renee's character says 'You had me at Hello', as she reciprocates that same loving feeling for him that Tom's character showed for her.

And this is the craziest part: in the summer of 2021, as we are coming out of COVID (before the Delta surge at least) the movie theatres start re-opening. I decide to take her to a traditional dinner and a movie, as we haven't even gone to a movie (just us two) together in years. So, while at dinner I'm telling her about the book details, my plans for this chapter and its title, 'You Had Me at Aho', along with the movie details of the sweet scene between Tom Cruise and Renee Zellweger. And I shit you not, after we get our tickets and go into the theatre, which was basically empty - and showing some older flicks, just to fill out the movie screens with content - we walk down to Screen 1 to see our movie (Hitman's Wife's Bodyguard; yet another Ryan Reynolds 'masterpiece' 😂), and what do we see playing in Screen 2 next

to us? Yep, Jerry Maguire. WHAT?!?! Unbelievable!! I absolutely freaked out, telling Kayo "Oh My God!! It's 'Aho Karma' on an epic level! That's the movie we were just talking about! We gotta take a picture, I wanna put it in the book!" She of course was not too thrilled about the idea and was embarrassed about it, not too eager to partake in the whole thing, but I talked her into posing for it:



What are the odds... it was the kind of event that makes you reach a point of certainty that almost never is obtained in one's life; I **had** to tell this story now, no matter how silly or embarrassing it might be (and if anyone wants to fact check it, it happened on June 20, 2021, at The Landing Theatre in Renton WA). It's the kind of thing that makes you feel connected with a greater purpose, connected to a larger spirit; that there's a greater purpose to what you are doing. And I truly feel that this seemingly impossible coincidence, and all the events that led up to it - from the moment and situation on how I met her, to my entire work history and involvement in the blockchain, to my passion for enacting change and empowering the BIPOC community - it was all meant to be. And it all points back to that fateful night in our university dormitory in Beijing; where the original 'Aho' was truly born and fell in love. I hope this story gives people a chuckle and makes them feel that love can be found anywhere.

And, it needs to be said.. can I say how much I love my wife Kayo? She is such an incredibly wonderful woman; I honestly don't know what she sees in me. She's far too good for me, any fool can see it, even after a minute. And each day I am apart from her it's like another decade of my life is instantly gone. I can't possibly explain to anyone how much I love her. It's simply not possible. Using something as archaic and silly as the English language is like trying to fine tune a Ferrari with a toothpick. That tool simply will not suffice. I have no ability within my body or childish spirit to express the level of love I could possibly have for my wife. She simply is too good to be true, and I miss every second I am away from her. And I'm fairly certain that those words in English can only express maybe one tenth of the number of feelings I have for her. I will literally destroy worlds before I let a hair on her head be harmed. I will move mountains, just so she doesn't have to feel an ounce of pain. I will do absolutely anything for her. She is my sky, my earth, my soul. Anything I am, it's because of her. I literally could not see myself still alive this long if I didn't meet her. How can you possibly explain that level of feeling to someone? It's not possible. I just hope she understands even a small part of that. Whatever happens from this day forward doesn't matter if she's not with me. I am not me if she is not with me. She was there for me when my dad died, coming over and spending all day with us, consoling me and my mom. She has always been there for me, no matter what, making me laugh and feel deeply loved all along the way.

<u>NOTE: THE FOLLOWING CONTENT WILL LIKELY BE PART OF CHAPTER 19 (I Love Everyone), BUT I'M</u> PUTTING IT HERE IN THE INTRO VERSION OF THE BOOK FOR SOME ADDED CONTEXT TO CHAPTER 3.

There is no question that the future of our existence on this planet, both in terms of living in peaceful coexistence and maintaining our ability to survive on it, depends on us getting to a much better place with respect to how we not only build out our next-generation solutions but how we work cohesively within them between each other and our planet. And we in the U.S. have a great opportunity to bring everyone together throughout the world in leading the effort to implement this platform first.

There are many places throughout the world that are worth visiting, but where Kayo is from is a special place. It's safe to say that Japan could be the most perfect place on earth. They carry themselves with such grace and humility, it represents a simple beauty unlike any other culture on earth. They don't take themselves too seriously but are extremely thoughtful and caring at the same time. Having been to near 30 countries and having friends from 45 or so, I can say without question they're the best people I know.

I'm deeply grateful for the experience of being able to live in Japan, but at the same time incredibly ashamed that I did not make more of that opportunity. I should have studied Japanese more, am

embarrassed at my poor level based on the three and a half years I was there. It's the second biggest regret in my life; right behind not being a better father, and sadly they are both inextricably linked.

The one critique I guess I would have is that Japan does not love its own people and show the same level of kindness it shows to the world to each other (or maybe I just wasn't able to see that enough firsthand, based on their naturally reserved personality). If I had one ask, it's that they be as good to one another as much as they are to everyone who visits their beautiful country. In other words, they need to love each other as much as we love them.

Japan is the source of all my happiness and sadness at the same time. Happiness because of all the wonderful relationships it brought in my life, most notably of course my wife but also almost every person I met. Sadness because of how I could not cultivate better relationships, be a better friend and be cognizant of the need to learn more about myself so that I could be a better person and father.

The people are so incredible it's hard **not** to fall in love with them. I found myself falling in love with everyone I met, and how wonderfully friendly and kind they were. It was simply irresistible. They were just a lot of fun to be with, and so friendly with their inquisitiveness, which when combined with their natural penchant to party and have a good time allowed for never a dull moment. Second the second time allowed for never a dull moment. Roppongi District for about a year, and despite the reputation it had the experiences were quite fun, safe and personally enriching (5,000+ bars in an 8-block radius; you could go to half a dozen wildly different places and never leave the same building). They are so thoughtful and kind, it's almost embarrassingly joyful, if that's possible (knowing you yourself are not nearly as kind as they are).

And then there's China; and what a beautiful culture it is. I'm no Sinologist by any stretch, and I'm not going to turn this book into a deep introspection into the Western interaction with Asian cultures in general, but I think many people throughout the world would benefit from learning about the beauty of the Chinese culture. I think that story has <u>not</u> been told nearly enough in the Western world, or for a long time. On the rare occasions we're able to catch glimpses of it are movies like 'Not One Less' (Yi Ge Dou Ye Bu Shao: 一个豆也不少) from the incredibly groundbreaking film director Zhang Yi Mou; a truly beautiful film that to me epitomizes the incredible resiliency, commitment and beauty of the Chinese culture, in the age of poverty and their movement into a modern economy, with the loss of people from the countryside to city life and the struggle to educate its children, this movie is it in my humble opinion). He's of course made several other films that capture that similar essence of Chinese culture (To Live, Red Sorghum, Raise the Red Lantern, The Road Home..), but this one to me is the best.

As a society, mostly through our media sources (both the news and especially social media), we are very quick to find the worst in people and criticize them relentlessly, especially those from other countries.

During my time in China, I had countless positive experiences - far outweighing any negative experiences I encountered (many of which I brought on myself through my silly or arrogant behavior); too many to count honestly. And without turning this into a deep introspection of a foreigner's experience in a foreign land, I thought the best thing I can do is simply tell you of a single experience in China that has stuck with me to this day, and to let you draw your own conclusions from it.

While I was at my first school studying in Beijing (before meeting Kayo), I used some of my off time (or maybe I skipped class to go there; can't remember) to travel to Yunnan Province in the south of China to visit a place called Tiger Leaping Gorge in the countryside (many places in China have colorfully vibrant and creative names like this). I started out in a town called Lijiang and took a chartered ride by truck by myself, with stops along the way as we picked up and dropped off other locals, to what eventually was a small home stay-like hostel where I'd crash for a night before hiking into the beautiful gorge.

I booked the place weeks before with the help of a Chinese friend, so I had no real clue as to what to expect. The ride out there seemed to take much longer than expected, but then again everything does when you're talking about traveling in the Chinese countryside during the 90's. So Which was fine with me actually; because in the end it's just as much about the journey as it is the destination. But as night began to fall, and we hadn't reached our destination yet, I began to get worried as we travelled down some rocky and precarious roads, wondering if we were even on the right path.

After several hours though, we reached our destination; another rocky dirt road that led to the hostel where I would stay the night. Instead of driving down the road however, he just stopped at the top of the small hill and I could see a few small houses off in the distance from his headlights. He said 'we're here' (dao le: 到了). I was like, 'um.. can you drive a little further please?', as we were still a few hundred feet from the hostel. He basically said, no because the headlights would disturb them, and told me that the hostel was the second building. Then he said the traditional goodbye of 'Man Man Zou' (慢度走), which basically means 'take it easy'. But if you take the literal meaning of the phrase, it means 'slow slow walk'; which he showed me in the literal sense when he turned off his headlights, as if to say when I leave it's gonna be dark for you, so walk slowly down the hill. It was at that point I got what he was saying, and we looked at each other and a chuckle at the double meaning.

So I grabbed my backpack out of the back of the truck, watched him turn around and leave as I began to walk gingerly down the road. It was pitch black as well; no moon out to help guide my way. As I made it down to the two buildings, I could see the shape of the first one, which helped me to get my bearings as I felt my way up to the second one; no, there were no lights on in either one, so it was still pitch black. But I was able to make it up onto the porch of the hostel without falling, taking some 20 minutes from the time I was dropped off. Knocked on the door a few times, no answer. Bummer. I then laid down on the porch, resting my head on my backpack thinking this might be where I would crash for the night. Not long afterwards, a man from the other building came over. He told me that the hostel owner was likely gone for the night as his mother became ill (with no real clue as to where he went or when he'll be back; the neighbor might have been given a heads up, seemingly agreeing to look after me once I had arrived).

He then invited me to come over and stay with him for the night. I asked him if he was part of the hostel business; he said no, but that it was ok, as he didn't want me staying outside. I said it was fine, didn't want to disturb his evening (it must have been well past 10pm), but he insisted, so over I went. What I thought would be a guy on his own however turned out to be a family of four; whom I disturbed their sleep and quickly became the center of attention. Uh oh.. I felt embarrassed and didn't want to disrupt their evening, so I tried to leave. He insisted I stay, blocking me from the door and taking my bag from me, putting it on the floor. So reluctantly I stayed. He quickly had his wife get some food made, which appeared to be from the same ingredients of their recent dinner. I again insisted it was ok, I was not hungry, but they insisted. After opening and forcing me to split a beer with him, the father and I began

to engage in small talk, with the kids looking on in interest and semi-amazement (partly at having a strange foreigner in their home late at night, and partly as to why I was carrying such a large backpack).

I stumbled through the conversation, partly distracted at all that was happening around me, and the embarrassment of it; not wanting to keep the family awake like this. Eventually, once the food came, the father told the kids to go to bed (lay down some 12 feet away; still lying awake and listening in). They of course made way too much for me to eat, as is Chinese tradition, which again made me feel even more embarrassed, worried that I'm taking food or income from their hard-earned pockets. It was of course a tasty but humble dish of fried veggies and rice, from what I remember. I quickly ate what I could and thought I could try and leave once done, to just get out of their hair and pretend to go back to the hostel to stay there, or just crash outside (it was a cool night, not bad for sleeping outside). But of course, after eating he wouldn't let me leave, and in fact gave me his bed! It's a traditional bed (called a Kang: 炕), which is a platform made of brick or clay which has a cavity below it for burning firewood or hot coals to keep the base warm, complete with exhausts; quite ingenious (normally you see it in the north, but we were in the mountains; it got cold up there).

This was the last straw. I had to put a stop to this over-the-top hospitality and wasn't about to take the man's bed from him. But once again, he insisted. I tried picking up my bag and leaving, telling him I'm fine to sleep on the floor or outside (trying to leave), but that of course also didn't work. He was very insistent, feeling sorry for me I think and feeling partially responsible with his neighbor gone (even though he of course doesn't have the means nor the interest to turn his humble and quite full home into a hostel). I then witnessed them get the bed ready for me as the stoked the coals and laid out their bedding, watching again in embarrassment as they did even more for me. I was incredibly grateful once again, and reluctantly laid down on their bed as I watched the husband and wife lay down on the floor in front of me. I then woke up early in the morning, thinking I could get up and somehow do something for them (what I had no idea), or maybe at least pay them something for their troubles. But by the time I got up the father had already left; getting up at around 5:30am to go to work. I tried paying the mother something, just to show my appreciation, but that of course didn't work as she insisted not taking it, saying it was their pleasure to help me.

It was an incredible experience; mostly grateful for their amazing hospitality, but also just plain embarrassed at it, wondering to myself if this is something I would ever do for some stranger from a foreign country, showing up at my house in the middle of the night, out in the middle of nowhere, giving them my food, bed and time to help them out even though I had no obligation to do so. It was my first real experience of Chinese hospitality in the countryside, which I had heard about but never truly experienced; nothing like that at least. Likely it had something to do with me being a foreigner and them wanting to put their best foot forward, wanting to show me the best that Chinese culture has to offer. But I'd like to think it was just what people do for one another in the middle of nowhere; when you see someone in need you help them, no matter where they're from or without regard to your own situation. That's a bit naïve I know, but I'd like to think that played the biggest role in the whole thing.

After saying my goodbyes and thanking the mother a lot (the kids had gone by then too; for school), I made it over to the hostel which now had the proprietor there. Ironically, I was only planning to stay there a few nights (that night and once more upon coming back from the gorge), so I had to pay for that night even though I didn't stay there (not much; 40-50 RMB likely, or \$6-7). I'd like to think that the money made its way to the dad from the house, but my guess is no. But as long as they were happy, I

was happy. I spent a day in the gorge, which was beautiful, came back to the hostel in the evening and stayed there for the second night. When I got up the next morning to head back out from a hired truck the hostel arranged (different guy from my arrival) I saw the man from the other home at a distance and waved goodbye to him.

I never got to give him a proper thank you, but it wasn't needed in his view; no need to say thanks for sharing one's life with another person, in his mind it's just what one should do for another person needing help. If we all carried those same values around with us every day, the world would definitely be a much better place. I hope we can all see the humanity in one another first, the way this wonderful man and his family did for me; especially in times of crisis, which is where we find ourselves today.

When we as a global society are faced with challenges like COVID, it's important we don't scapegoat an entire country's population or group of people (all Asians; even ones born / living here in the US!). We need to be able to make a distinction between poor decisions by an authoritarian government and the people of that country; who largely suffer at the hands of that same poor decision. We wouldn't want everyone in the world associating all Americans with the authoritarian-like acts of a racist, sexist, dictator-wanna-be of a president, would we? So let's not do that to others. It's exactly that type of behavior that's keeping us from progressing as a society, doing it to all people in our own country who are 'different' from the norm (a.k.a. white). It's this approach of embracing our differences, instead of ridiculing or scorning them, that's at the heart of this movement and is one I hope everyone joins.

Chapter 4: The Necessary Technology Elixir

TEASER: We clearly are heading in the wrong direction as a country on many levels, with no end in sight. For us to survive it and come out better on the other side, we need to come up with a solution that is not only able to solve many of those problems and point us in the right direction, but do it in such a way that it's transparent and accountable to the people / holds our business and political leaders in check, but also does it in such a way that it empowers

5. Let's Sleep on The Great Wall!

TEASER: It's safe to say that while I was in China there were some regrettable and rather stupid, or I dare say, dangerous decisions made by my friends and I to help entertain ourselves. But if I had to point to one that was probably at the height of both stupidity and disrespect, I'd have to say that this one ranks right up there at the top: bribing a Chinese guard so that we could get past him, set up tent on the wall and spend the night. Needless to say, it did not go as expected.

Chapter 6: Generational Wealth Via Social Change Platforms

TEASER: The plan for this book is a plan for us all. My pledge to you is I will issue everyone who buys the book a fully functioning Decentralized Digital Identity that is empowered with CCPA-compliant services (the best U.S. data privacy law we have now; for California, the 7th largest economy in the world), a digital wallet for managing future crypto-based assets, a data scraping functionality that will allow them

100% sovereignty over all their data as well as other services which can be used by non-profits and private citizens throughout the country to will give them 100% informed consent in their digital lives, as well as help in creating powerfully transparent platforms that that will better their overall quality of life.

Chapter 7: The World's First (And Longest) Drinking Game

TEASER: we've all been there; playing a drinking game that leaves you wondering how the hell you got roped into it in the first place, looking for a desperate attempt to get out of at any chance you get. Slipping out the back after saying you gotta hit the bathroom; 'accidentally' stepping on the last ping pong ball ('Oops! Sorry, no more Beer Pong..'); maybe even taking the drastic measure of forcing yourself to hurl just so that you can get rid of all that nasty fast food you chowed down a few hours ago (which paradoxically leaves you feeling surprisingly refreshed and ready for another round of drinking). Well, none of those were options for me. I was stuck in this game no matter what; because I was the only foreigner stuck on a 3-day train ride back to Beijing in a car full of Uighurs, playing what must have been the first drinking game ever created; and there was no way to escape them.

Chapter 8: A Policing Solution That Can Work?!? Impossible...

To start things off, I feel we need to do some quick level-setting on the topic of policing. By bringing up this subject, I am in no way suggesting in any way that I am either real familiar with the policing process and all its incredible challenges it brings to the job, nor am I saying that I'm even remotely familiar with the unbelievable difficulties that people of color face in the world of interacting with the police. I can't even imagine the very stressful, life-or-death and quick-judgement decisions that the police can be faced with on a daily basis. Nor can I even imagine the heart-dropping reality of needing to have a conversation with my child about how to behave when they're pulled over by the police ('the talk'). I am not qualified in any way, shape or form to speak to either of these very terrifying realities that both groups face, and probably don't deserve to even comment on it.

But I live and breathe, and I see what's going on around me, and have a basic sense of what's right and wrong; like all of us I'd like to think. And it's in that spirit that I write this chapter and introduce an idea that I feel can help ease the situation; because I want to see both groups' lives to improve. I want to live in a more peaceful and respectful community, as I think all of us do. And I'm guessing that communities of color would like to go through a day, or a week, or a month or maybe even a YEAR without hearing a police siren, gun shot or bad news about a friend or loved one related to a police matter. And I'm guessing that police officers and their families would like their jobs to be a lot less stressful and dangerous; along with wanting to have better relations with the communities they serve.

However, given all that, it's obvious who we need to focus on in terms coming up with a solution: communities of color. They are the ones being gunned down in the street, or in their own cars, or

apartments, or being choked out on the sidewalk for selling loosies (single cigarettes) or having the live snuffed out of them in public with a knee on their neck. They are the ones suffering the most in this situation, so obviously we need to have them at the heart of any idea in trying to improve the situation. This of course means different things to different people; to politicians, to the police, to civic groups, to the public... so, everyone will have a vastly different opinion and therefore approach to their own attempt at improving the policing process.

What I am presenting here is not a solution: it's a pathway **to** a solution; one that involves and can bring great benefit to all major parties involved: to politicians, civic groups, even to the police; but most of all to communities of color. And at the heart of this proposal is creating a new level of transparency and accountability into the information sharing process of policing by leveraging the best technology available - to empower the people most affected by policing to come up with the solutions. And it's this spirit of community involvement in designing these Social Change Platforms that will be how any solution to policing can come about, or any other issue a community wants to solve for.

And yes; I've designed an initial concept for a solution and have called it <u>The Accountable Policing</u> <u>Platform</u> (or The APP - there's always a marketing aspect you have to consider). But that doesn't mean it's complete by any stretch of the imagination. Most everyone in the community affected by policing (as well as pretty much every police officer) would look at me, being a white guy from the suburbs who has no real interaction with the police, would know nothing about the difficulties of policing or the harsh realities of living with it in communities of color - and they'd all be right. It's only a suggested approach from a casual observer, meant to be a conceptual design and an architecture by which we can build a more responsible, transparent policing process that's more accountable to the public. It's meant to *show the platform's potential*, and to ask the community 'do you like it?', 'what do you want to add to it?', 'who or what groups do you want to be involved in the process of filling this out?', 'how do you want to proceed?'. It's meant to be a conversation starter; an intriguing and unconventional approach to a classic problem; one that leverages technology to connect the police and the community in a whole new way, which seems logical to me given our heavy reliance on technology.

There's also a very important enablement factor associated to The APP which is critical to understand and is at the heart of this entire effort to launch Social Change Platforms throughout the country and even the world. It's based on this same enablement philosophy mentioned above, but it takes on a whole new dimension when talking about what the potential it represents to everyone. The full scope is kind of difficult to comprehend when I think about trying to put it in writing. It not only represents the introduction of a possible solution to one of the most painful aspects of American life, but it also represents a tremendous opportunity to introduce a veritable tidal wave of technology-based transparent solutions in all aspects of public life that could forever change our civic lives. Plus, there's the revenue-sharing and increased accountability in government spending that it can help to introduce. And of course, there's also the transformative aspect of taking a critically important civic-related process and actually involving the community in defining new components and/or steps that will improve the process for them and improve their lives. Because at the heart of this effort is the idea that any system or process that is causing pain and hardship to a given group(s) of people - whether it's policing, voting, the prison and court systems, education, finance and others - needs to provide an opportunity to those same people of improving it, so that it works better for them. That's the spirit behind the Social Change Platforms concept, and for the benefit of communities of color, policing should be at the forefront of

this effort. In other words, it will be the most difficult and time-consuming process to work on (has the longest lead time), so it should be started on first.

And I know that I'm getting ahead of myself by saying this, but it's just so exciting when I think about the possibilities in this space. That something like an app built for better policing practices could in fact become an *agent for change* in our communities and the spark that ignites the flames of social change that happen throughout all society. To think that a controversial topic like policing could turn into such a hugely positive thing and in fact help initiate a whole host of changes in our public and private sector lives, is truly an amazing thing, and on the surface sounds impossible, like an unattainable dream. But that's the space we seem to find ourselves, not only with respect to policing but to a lot of aspects of our modern economy and civic lives - the fact that desperate times call for desperate measures, and it feels like it's time for us to get *dramatically creative* in thinking about new solutions to these problems, with the communities most affected by its' current results in charge of its' improvement.

So, it's with that spirit in mind that I introduce this platform. And I want everyone to keep that in mind as we dig into the details of what I propose here. It will no doubt spark some serious criticism and a feeling of 'why is this guy commenting on this topic? He knows nothing about it.' That may be true, but what I'm trying to do is not propose the detailed solutions; just offer this technology and services as an option to build a new solution, perhaps something like The APP, or in the end it may look completely different than what I'm proposing, and that's fine. As long as it comes from the community (with the involvement of the police; because they are part of the community as well) and they are satisfied with the results, that's all that matters. The ideas you see here are just ones coming from what hopefully will be perceived as a fresh and new perspective, and ones meant to provoke thought and new approaches to problem solving in this space.

Therefore, the first place to start it seems is at the beginning, and as is the case with this effort of deploying Social Change Platforms using these advanced technologies, our 'beginning' point will be not where you think in terms of the policing process, but at the beginning of all processes: the management, sharing and control of data and the role(s) responsible for it. Here of course in the area of policing, we're talking about the data or information associated with the policing process and the primary roles involved in that process: the police officer(s) and a member(s) of the public. And I'm of course in no way able to speak to the massive scope that's involved in all aspects of policing; so I'll try and keep this scoped really tight to a specific scenario or set of scenarios as it relates to their job (again, related to the largest and most common externally facing process that I see needs improvement, which is visible to everyone). That example is one-on-one police interaction with the public related to pulling a car over or needing to stop a citizen for some reason, as deemed by the authorities.

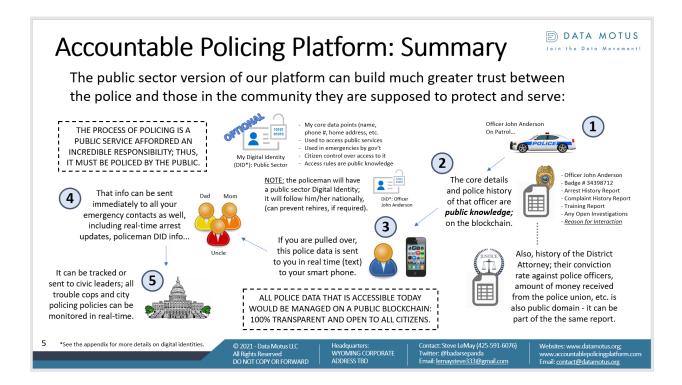
In terms of the high-level process outlined in the introduction of The APP found in this book and a more detailed version on the <u>website</u> (or linked above) of being pulled over by the police (pic below). The scope is meant to be fairly simple and instructive in its approach, with the circumstance very relatable to all of us and the steps (and benefits therein) as clearly outlines as possible. As the image below shows, technology and the real-time sharing of data is at the heart of its design. We should be able to set up a policing process by which all related info the police have to that point which is relevant to the citizen (and publicly safe, sharable knowledge) should be shared with that person. It provides a level of trust and understanding of the process that does not exist to this point. It is also an opportunity to provide key rights-based information to the citizen and inform them of the process and what's expected of

him/her, which puts more of a service-oriented approach to policing. It represents a new level of respect the police can show to the community, increased transparency in their work and how the sharing of data and exposure to their work can build trust with communities of color. Also, the option to share that info real-time with friends or relatives concerned with that person's safety can also be notified of the situation. This is of course a huge factor for parents or relatives concerned about their child or loved ones and any interaction that they may have with the police; hopefully giving them more peace of mind.

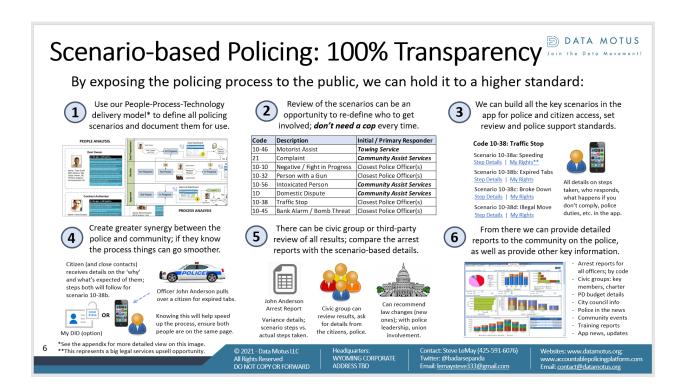
Another very important thing it does is it incorporates a community-based approach to process analysis and improvement to critical services paid for by the public, which is part of the large-picture effort of reestablishing new processes for how we construct our public sector and leveraging key transparent technologies like the blockchain and digital identities to get that done. It allows us to restart these conversations from scratch on what the goals and scope of policing should be; and how best to carry out that service as it relates to be *overall health and prosperity of the community*. All conversations related to building out our public commons should begin from that critical starting point. And if we do that with compassion and a willingness to listen, when combined with the right technology we'll be able to build more efficient, safer, more transparent, and more cost-effective solutions; ones that when built out will be accountable to the community and the related stakeholders - *it will be built into the process*.

And like the name of The APP implies, this increased transparency in the process should bring greater accountability to it as well, and to the police officers who are participating in it. Whenever you have a service as incredibly important and responsible as policing, you need to make sure that those with the power to do great harm are not doing so with no accountability. In other words, if you have a job that has incredibly high responsibility, as policing does, then it should have an equally (or close to it) as high level of accountability to those people most affected by that responsibility; and right now, those people are communities of color. We need to provide them with more options than what are out there today with respect to monitoring the policing process. It's their lives that are being most affected in the most dramatic and sometimes horrifying ways, so it stands to reason that they should be involved in helping to re-define what the interaction of the police and the community should look like.

The way the key technology is introduced to the public is also a key aspect to this effort. Using Digital Identities to manage key aspects of a person's relevant data is at the heart of all the benefits we can build within the Social Change Platforms concept. The increased protections it provides to a given consumer with respect to managing their data and providing data privacy law-compliant services, no matter what the situation, is at the heart of all of these platforms. The power and increased digital autonomy it can provide to the individual is simply too big a topic to discuss here. In terms of this specific scenario however, we're looking to have only the police officers have a digital identity which will provide only a few data points to the public; ones that should already be made available to them. This is at the heart of the transparency and accountability effort; so that the public can see whether or not a police officer has a few excessive force violations, for example (and therefore may need greater oversight when they interact with the public). And it's this use of DIDs by a small group of people in the public sector, sharing a small amount of data with the public, that can be our starting point for wider use amongst the public; taking a crawl-walk-run approach to its introduction.



The image below shows another take on this process; introducing some of the bigger picture aspects, such as using a People-Process-Technology delivery model to conduct the proper analysis and get all the right people involved (defining all personas and their needs, ten document all the processes they currently work / are involved in and how they could/should be improved, then implementing the right technology to achieve their objectives). The analysis of current and future processes (as well as the roles / personas that might play a role in them) is critical because it can allow you the opportunity to introduce new processes or services within the policing effort; like the one presented here, of getting a Community Assist Services group involved in some of the less stressful efforts (with escalation bailout services to the police, for example). It can also be a way to introduce a community policing model, which towns like Salem, Oregon have done; and the app can be a great enabler to getting that implemented and can take shape in many ways, as defined by the community. Having a technology-based approach to policing could bring a lot of benefits to citizens, creating a much deeper information-sharing process.



But enough of this high-level concept stuff; I'm guessing most of you are wanting to see some specifics. Below are the highlights of what this system would cost and what it could do for all those involved:

- Cost: initial estimates to build it are \$5 million; not including any marketing or training costs.
- A likely cost for the police to use the platform would be \$100,000/mo. including support costs.
 But that's for a small number of users. Likely it'll cost more for a wider implementation and use.
- We would look to maximize revenue-sharing with the community through non-profit alliances.
- The allocation rules use for managing all revenue earned would be completely transparent.
- Thus, we could funnel some of those funds back into the services the community requests. For example: we can allocate money towards supporting homeless or mental illness support efforts.
- Individuals in the community can also join the project and contribute requirements to the buildout efforts and benefit from the same revenue-sharing model (see pic below for details).
- The public visibility to this flow of funds could expand into other parts of the policing budget.
- Real-time reports can be generated on the success / use of the platform and its related affects.
- Once it's completed, we could resell the platform to other cities, where they could stand it up more quickly (with adjustments) and build a 100% right-fit solution for their community's needs; meaning they adjust The APP to fit the needs in their community (data flow, revenue allocation).
- The revenue from the consulting effort to adjust the platform for a new client plus the ongoing monthly fee would be part of the same profit-sharing program (original groups plus new ones).
- The police department that partners with us to build the original platform could also benefit by earning consulting revenues when helping us to co-sell The APP to other police departments.
- We can also provide commissions to civic groups who help to find new customers in their area.
- Once we show the successful use of digital identities by the police, we can introduce using it in other public sector processes, which can lead to the buildout of other Social Change Platforms.

Social Change Platforms: How To Get Involved Getting involved is easy: download the app, sign up for a project, participate and earn. $(\mathbf{3})$ (1)DOWNLOAD THE APP (2) GET A DIGITAL IDENTITY JOIN A PROJECT Available on Android and iOS: all Take complete control of your data with Free to join any project; can services in the app are free to join. data privacy law-compliant technology. also submit new project ideas. Submit Election Reform Project (Intro) WHAT YOU GET: WHAT YOU CAN DO: a Nev Financial Reform Project (Intro) OR Project iOS Digital Identity / SSI* - Maintain all your data Policing Reform Project (Intro) Digital Wallet - Store Crypto Assets CIORCUD www - Opt-out, First right of Political Reform Project (Intro) Data Privacy Laws refusal; 100% contro Prison Reform Project (Intro) Project Access The app is free for everyone; cancel any time. (via web or Tech, Project Updates - Get a copy of your data WWW.SOCIALCHANGEPLATFORMS.COM 1 hr. minimum credit given for all projects you join (link). *Self-Sovereign Identity; total control your online presence. EARN REVENUE **PROVIDE FEEDBACK** 5) (6) 4 **BECOME AN OWNER** Provide input or other tasks on Shares issued to all members; When the app is sold, you are paid based on your ownership. all the projects you've joined. 1:1 ratio of shares to hours. Election Reform Project: 2 hours logged Sales Activity: Policing Reform Project Select a Project: Actions: The Accountable Policing Platform; sold to city of Portland for \$1,000,000/mo. on Mar. 12, '22. Policing Reform Project: 3 hours logged Give Feedback ▼ 5 project hours = 5 shares of stock issued. Project Schedule Election Reform Project Amount allocated to revenue sharing: \$100,000 Email Project Lead My Ownership: 3 shares = 0.00821% My Earnings: \$8.21 / mo. Policing Reform Project ERTIFICATE C Sales Activity Rules and Bylaws | Project Home Page | FAQ Quit Project 0 DID + Wallet

These are of course just initial projections in terms of cost and revenue streams, and there will be a long, drawn-out process (fight) with respect to getting the app built and integrated into a police department's data and processes, but the overall process is meant to be the same as the platform itself. It is meant to be a collaborative and mutually beneficial process that involves the community and solves the problems they wish to address, in an open and transparent way, which will then open up new opportunities to us in other areas in public and private life, becoming an enabling function the likes of which we've never seen or had access to before. That's the really exciting part of this, is how it can propel us forwards.

There's another much larger aspect to data sharing and use with respect to policing, which we won't go into dissertation-level detail in this chapter, because frankly that would be mind-numbingly boring for everyone. But that's not to say that it's not important - far from it. The use of data, both historical and real-time, has vast real-world implications on our freedoms, both from a historical-bias perspective and in terms of our civil rights. As for the former, there are loads of great groups in this space like the Center for Critical Race and Digital Studies, Algorithmic Justice League, Data for Black Lives, S.T.O.P. (Surveillance Technology Oversight Project) and Communities United for Police Reform (Change the NYPD) doing or participating in research in this space, analyzing efforts like the NYPD's use of an Automated Decision System which is an AI-based task force tool used to predict criminal behavior. But what groups like these have a problem with when police departments use a system like ADS is the simple fact that it relies on historical data, which is based on traditionally discriminatory policing practices. Which means in effect you're just placing some new AI tech on top of legacy crappy data. Just because you're using the latest technology available doesn't mean that it will lead to good results (and for whom? It needs to be asked..). Any tech you decide to bring into the world of policing, including ours, needs to be both introduced and implemented in a transparent, responsible, and accountable way that the public accepts.

That's why I feel using the baseline technology of public sector-facing Decentralized Digital Identities (DDIDs) that are backed with solid data privacy legislation and open-source blockchain data governance services by the police can and should be at the heart of any tech being used in the public-facing efforts to be saving, using and applying data to any number of policing processes. The only way you are going to gain trust from the public when proposing to use technology in policing is to use publicly facing, open-source code that has no culturally biased algorithms or references to historical data that can have a discriminatory slant. We need to be as open and transparent about our use of technology in policing as we should be with the policing process itself.

And the great thing about it is its buildout process flexibility, aided by the beautiful simplicity of its platform: blockchain data governance and data privacy law-compliant digital identities, allowing you to create a completely transparent and accountable system. This means that each community can create its own unique version of The APP by building a 100% right-fit solution based on their needs. Because maybe you need more cultural sensitivity and de-escalation training in Chicago more than L.A., or more homelessness and mental illness support services in Seattle (which we do) than in Portland. The important thing is that the build process needs to be a joint effort between the community and the police. When you do that, you can gain much increased trust between the other party from across the table. It's important to remember: the tech industry has shown that if you build a more transparent process and accountable set of processes as it relates to using and sharing data, it will lead to more efficient and thus less costly outcomes. Meaning you could even save on overall operating costs for the city in terms of the related downstream set of services (arrest, conviction, bail, courts, prison, and hopefully rehabilitation, society re-entry and economic participation processes; a.k.a. prison reform efforts). That's of course the long-term objective, but the good thing is that you can tackle one process at a time, take a crawl-walk-run approach to its implementation. This kind of approach could also lead to a more transparent police budget review and approval process with the community, creating notification and workflow approval-based processes (and perhaps later even city or state budgets).

It's this kind of extended services and efficiencies that you create which can really lead to a blossoming of efficiency-based services in other areas of the public sector. The initial use of a Digital Identity (DID) by the police would help to slowly introduce it into use, which could lead to DIDs for all citizens in a city or state, which would help tremendously with both managing and delivery of public sector services, potentially saving a given budget tens of millions of dollars in the efficiency uptick (creating a 'digital city'); which will of course have the appropriate data privacy laws in place to guarantee citizens' rights in all manner of use of their data, within any and all said processes. This could also lead to other applications and eventually a suite of application-based services that you can build and deliver to other states, offered in a public sector services SaaS delivery model (Pandemic Response App, Election Reform App, Accountable Policing Platform, Prison Reform App, Public Services Upgrade). This is where the 'dramatically creative' element comes into play, of *having the police go from being a source of friction and controversy to an agent for change within the community*.

The ability to create new revenue streams for a community by building and reselling their own statebased Accountable Policing Platform can feed critical civic services that are historically neglected; like a range of services for the people falling into the triple ellipses of drug addiction, homelessness and mental illness - whom are a very small percent of the population but traditionally take up the largest chunk of policing services, which are usually not equipped to take care of them. The police are being asked to do too much, which can only add to the stress of the job, so we need to build services around them that lighten that load and get them aligned with the proper professional support (with streamlined escalation services to the police, for when things get out of control).

And with the community-based, democratic and transparent process by which we will set up the handling of revenue intake and distribution processes, we can do things like ensure that a portion of the funds from the app's use goes towards families and loved ones who have been a victim of police violence, which is something I hope most people in the BIPOC community would agree with. We can also provide support services in the app, with connections to legal services, support groups and the like.

9. Pimps and Hoes and Junkies (Oh My!)

TEASER: when writing a book such as this, you can't be willing to tell stories involving a bunch of crazy and stupid behavior without talking about a trip to Las Vegas. I've been there at least a dozen times in my earlier days, and the more I went it seemed the more ridiculous the trips became (a phenomenon not exclusive to myself I have to assume..). And as a barometer as to how this trip would go.. well, whenever your limo driver's nickname is 'Coke Head Dave' (who happily accepted payments in edibles instead of cash, which he proceeded to deliver to his grandmother and a few hookers all over town before taking to our end destination of a club at The Bellagio), you know you're in for a wild time.

10. 100% Accountability in Government Is Possible!

TEASER: if we had to choose one thing that's tearing this country apart and needs a complete overall, the one true blocker standing in our way from prospering greatly as a society, it would be our failed political system. Two party systems are **designed** to fail the people, and instead designed to do just one thing: consolidate wealth and power into the hands of the few. It is without question the most harmful, destructive, dangerous and overtly horrifying system in our society, and it needs to be burnt down to its shoelaces and rebuilt from the ground up. Fortunately, we now have the ability to do just that, and it involves this technology. With it we can create the most transparent, accountable, efficient and small 'd' democratic political system not only in the history of our country but in all of mankind. I think that's something worth looking into and hope you do as well.

11. Tibet Travel Option: Let's Pretend To Be Prisoners!

TEASER: among the dumbest stuff I did while I was living or traveling overseas, this definitely takes the taco. With just three weeks holiday before classes started up again in Beijing, I convinced my Australian buddy to get on a train and head to the city of Chengdu where we would meet up with a friend of his from Uni in Oz (university from Australia) as a jumping off point for all of us to visit the wonderous land of Tibet, prior to heading back for our continued Chinese studies. Problem was, we were strapped for time and money, so our options were limited. So we decided to do what three sane, rational young men would do in that situation: find a crazy guy from Hong Kong who offered us to be smuggled into Tibet disguised as Chinese political prisoners, in what may or may not have been a stolen Chinese police jeep. Yeah... that was an interesting day.

Chapter 12: Build a 100% Fraud-Proof Financial Infrastructure

TEASER: the mere fact that we are still having to put up with this one option of a ponzi scheme financial system that acts solely as a tool for the rich to become super-rich is unbelievable. And the fact that we don't have an option to build a new system that is fair, just, accountable, transparent and completely void of any waste, fraud or abuse is equally outrageous (the other side of that same rigged coin). But now we do have that option, and that's what this chapter is all about.

How is it we have not built a new financial system by now? Even without the advent of the blockchain we should have a much more secure and system-based financial operations platform. We can do that to our heart's content with Bitcoin and the blockchain, via DDIDs and Ethereum-based smart contracts outlining all financial rules for all financial products. How is it we have not built a financial infrastructure that locks out the ability for someone to give a mortgage-backed security a AAA rating, even though you've jammed it packed with high-risk home loans that are anything but AAA rated (in fact closer to D for dogshit)? How is it that we haven't yet outlawed spoofing, lookback trades, high-frequency trading, SPACs, stock buybacks from corporations or any of the other hundred-plus scams that the so called 'financial experts' perpetrate on a regular basis? Their sole purpose is to create wealth out of thin air or to simply steal it from the real economy.

13. Family Struggles and Personal Demons

TEASER: As you've no doubt surmised by now, this book is a lot of things (except of course a literary masterpiece; or anywhere within the vicinity). One more thing this book is about, which hasn't been discussed to this point, is its relationship to family. I'll likely get into some kind of trouble in writing about this from someone in my family, but it's important and related information to what I'm doing and why I'm doing it, and thus needs to be discussed. There is nothing more important in our lives than family; it's the very lifeblood of our existence. And yet because we are around it so much, we forget to even acknowledge it - and if we do ever get around to it it's often times too late; a tragic irony all too many of us experience, I'm guessing. Well, I hope to rectify that at least a little bit in this chapter by talking about mine and how much they mean to me; despite my failures within it. I suppose my experience can best be surmised in the ancient teachings of the Buddha; in order to gain everything you must first lose everything - and in my case that's exactly what happened.

14. Community Built and Owned Platforms

TEASER: This topic was alluded to in 'the pitch' section at the top, but it definitely deserves it's own chapter, as it's at the heart of everything we will need to do as a country and a society; if we are planning to save either one, that is. Here I'll be doing a deep-dive into the process of building what I've referenced as 100% right-fit solutions for each community, not only in our country but throughout the world. We'll explore how these systems will be at the heart of saving our democracies, our societies and even the planet. It will be presented as the perfect community-based software ecosystem, allowing for

the population to have a direct and lasting impact on all the socio-economic and political infrastructures affecting their lives. We will show how building a 100% transparent and accountable process will result in nothing but good results; and how the first-generation apps will improve over time. Finally, we'll show how this process will mark the new standard in civic discourse and government structuring; allowing us to eliminate waste, fraud and abuse of all kinds, and thus even the need for politicians; what a wonderful world that would be.

15. Our Differences Makes Us Stronger

TEASER: I've never understood racism. I mean I understand the inherent xenophobia of it and how it is engrained in people living within certain circumstances at a young age, and of course how the super-rich use it as a tool to commit psychological warfare on their own people or 'supporters', if you can call them that. But I've never understood the perceived gain or benefits it's supposed to bring to people harboring racist thoughts. I've always wanted to ask them; 'how is this better for you?' How is it bringing better quality of life to your world? How are you materialistically or spiritually gaining from acting in such a way towards people different than yourself? It's truly baffling to me. I want someone to explain to me, with a massive spreadsheet of statistics to back it up, how being racist towards another group has benefited them in a measurable way. Now we know areas like the financial industry, prison system and the like have benefited; they can provide clear results of that (but of course choose not to). But for the average citizen, I'd like to hear their explanation as to how behaving in that way has improved their lives and the lives of their children. There's a reason why that's never happened - you can't do it. No one can.

That's why it's part of my mission with this technology to introduce new concepts in mutual benefit to all members of society, not just people of color. There will be material, measurable benefits to every citizen in a given country as a result of the launch of these Social Change Platforms, and once the people see how universally beneficial they are, they will see the correct path: the best way to achieve the highest quality of life for everyone is to open your eyes and hearts to others different from them, and experience all it has to offer through the most empowering and transparent technology in the world.

CHAPTER 16: Environmental Best Practices in the Blockchain

LONG TEASER: the beginning of this chapter is one of several edible-induced rants within this book (#4 so far, I think...), so take it with a grain of salt, especially if you're 50 or older and reading this (highly unlikely; but at least head the warning). But if you're younger, then I'd say that you should take it very seriously in terms of it being a call to action for anyone who gives a shit about his/her future.

THE FIRST THING THAT SHOULD BE SAID ABOUT THIS CHAPTER IS THAT, IN CASE IT WASN'T BLATELELY OBVIOUS TO THIS POINT, THIS BOOK IS FOR YOUNG PEOPLE. THEY MUST BE COMPLETELY OUTRAGED AT THE CONDITION THAT THIS PILE OF SHIT WE LOVINGLY CALL 'EARTH' IS IN RIGHT NOW. IT HAS TO BE INCREDIBLY FRUSTRATING TO BE FORCED TO DEAL WITH THE RULES OF THEIR ELDERS KEEPING THEM DOWN, WHEN THOSE SAME ADULTS DON'T FOLLOW THEIR OWN FUCKING ADVICE AND BE RESPONSIBLE!!! IF I WERE THEM, I'D PROBABLY RANDOMLY KICK ANY OLD FUCK (50+ please; so it puts me in the clear 😂) THAT WALKS NEAR ME AND SHOUT 'QUIT FUCKING UP OUR PLANET AND GET THE FUCK TO WORK IN FIXING IT!' AT THEM, WHILE THEY'RE WRITHING AROUND ON THE GROUND IN PAIN.

THIS PLATFORM IS FOR THEM. I WANT TO GIVE IT TO THEM FOR FREE. THEY NEED TO KNOW HOW TO BUILD THEIR OWN FUTURES, TO SAVE THEIR FUTURES ON THIS PLANET. THEY NEED TO HAVE THE ABILITY TO DO THAT ONE THEIR OWN. THIS SYSTEM CAN DO THAT FOR THEM, AND I WANT THEM TO KNOW THAT – YOU CAN BUILD THE ENVIRONMENTAL BEST PRACTICE SOLUTIONS THAT WILL SAVE YOUR FUTURES! THERE ISN'T A PROBLEM YOU CAN'T FIX WITH THIS SYSTEM. YOU CAN BUILD SYSTEMS THAT ENFORCE THE BUILDOUT OF CIRCULAR MANUFACTURING PROCESSES INSTEAD OF LINEAR (WHERE CORPORATIONS GET TO INTERNALIZE THE PROFITS AND EXTERNALIZE THE COSTS). DO THIS FOR ALL THE 100,000 MATERIALS THAT HAVE BEEN CREATED BY MAN TO THIS POINT; ENFORCE THEIR USE TO BE THE MOST ENVIRONMENTALLY FRIENDLY (IF USED AT ALL). YOU CAN DO IT WITH THIS SYSTEM; AND IT'S ONLY POSSIBLE ON THE BLOCKCHAIN.

IT'S MY BELIEF THAT MOST PEOPLE IN THE BITCOIN COMMUNITY DON'T SEE THE BIG PICTURE IN TERMS OF ITS ULTIMATE POTENTIAL. THE BLOCKCHAIN IS MEANT TO BE THE PURE FRAMEWORK THAT WE BUILD ALL OUR APPLICATIONS; EVERY SOCIO-ECONOMIC AND POLITICAL APPARATUS YOU ARE FORCED TO INTERACT WITH CAN BE BUILT IN THE MOST FAIR, TRANSARENT AND ACCOUNTABLE WAY POSSIBLE. IT CAN BE THE PLATFORM THAT DEMOCRATIZES THE ALIEN TECHNOLOGY KNOWN TO THIS POINT. IT CAN SAVE THE PLANET. IT IS THE MANIFEST DESTINY OF BITCOIN; THE COIN ITSELF AND CHASING ITS PRICE IS JUST A DISTRACTION, A TROJAN HORSE. THE TRUE POWER IS COMPLETE DIGITAL AUTONOMY, INDIVIDUAL EMPOWERMENT AND SELF-MONETIZATION (WHEN COMBINED WITH DATA PRIVACY LEGISLATION). I'D LIKE TO THINK I AM CHANNELING THE JAPANESE SPIRIT ON THAT PREMISE, WHOM I HAVE COME TO KNOW IN MY TIME; THEY SHARE A NURTURING GLOBAL VIEWPOINT MUCH MORE THAN WE DO IN THE U.S.; OR FROM ANY OTHER OF THE 40+ COUNTRIES I HAVE BEEN TO OR ASSOCIATED WITH. I'D LIKE TO THINK THAT THIS WAS WHAT SATOSHI NAKAMOTO WAS REALLY THINKING WHEN HE WROTE HIS WHITE PAPER.

THE ENVIRONMENT AND THE FATE OF OUR CHILDREN ON THIS PLANET IS TOO IMPORTANT TO LEAVE INTO THE HANDS OF MAN; WE NEED TO CODIFY THE ENVIRONMENTAL RIGHTS OF THE PLANET IN THE BLOCKCHAIN SO THAT WE NOT ONLY CAN BUT **SHOULD** PROMOTE AND BUILD THE BEST ENVIRONMENTAL BEST PRACTICES IN ORDER TO SAVE THE PLANET: ELIMINATE INDUSTRY FISHING, ENFORCE THE ELIMINATION OF FOSSIL FUEL TECHNOLOGY AND USE, REQUIRE AIR POLLUTION STANDARDS AND OFFER ENVIRONMENTAL-FRIENDLY BEST PRACTICE SERVICES TO ALL CORPORATIONS AND PRIVATE CITIZENS. IT NEEDS TO ALL BE IN A PUBLIC BLOCKCHAIN AND BE TAKEN SERIOUSLY AS A GLOBAL STANDARD THAT THE VAST MAJORITY OF NATIONAL GOVERNMENTS CAN NOT ONLY ACCEPT AND ADOPT BUT ACTUALLY PROFIT FROM: BASICALLY THE PARIS CLIMATE ACCORDS TIMES A BILLION (ACTIONABLE AND REAL, UNLIKE THEM).

WE FACE A MASS EXTINCTION IF WE STAY ON OUR CURRENT PATH. THE YOUNG PEOPLE OF THE WORLD KNOW THIS, YET NO ONE IN POWER IS LISTENING TO THEM; BECAUSE THEY HAVE NO MONEY, AND THEREFORE NO REAL ABILITY TO INFLUENCE THOSE IN POWER; IN BUSINESS OR POLITICS. SO THEY NEED TO TAKE CONTROL OF THEIR OWN FUTURES - BY BUILDING IT THEMSELVES.

WE NEED TO UNDERSTAND AND TAKE PRIORITY USE OF THE MORE THAN 100,000 NEW MATERIALS AND MANY POLLUTANTS THAT WE AS MAN HAVE CREATED; AND MUST UNDERSTAND AND STUDY THEIR IMPACT ON THE ENVIRONMENT, THEN PROMOTE PLATFORMS THAT PROMOTE THE BEST AND SAFEST USE OF THOSE MATERIALS AS THEY RELATE TO THE ENVIRONMENT (AND OF COURSE PUSH POLLUTION-ELIMINATING OPTIONS; IT KILLS 7.5 MILLION PEOPLE A YEAR). THIS IS THE ONLY SOLUTION TO SAVING OUR PLANET; WE CANNOT LEAVE ITS FATE IN THE HANDS OF IDIOTS; WE HAVE TO SAVE OURSELVES FROM OURSELVES AND ENFORCE THESE AND GLOBAL BEST PRACTICES, MAKING ALL SYSTEMS FREE TO ALL GOVERNMENTS; THEY CAN SAVE THEIR OWN CLIMATE AND BUILD A MODERN ECONOMY IN THE BLOCKCHAIN AS WELL - AND SOLVE MANY SOCIAL ISSUES SUCH AS HOMELESSNESS, HUNGER, BOOST YOUR GDP PER CAPITA, MULTIPLE TIMES IN SOME CASES, AND HELP SAVE THE PLANET FOR YOUR CHILDREN'S CHILDREN!!

The important message of their being a strong link between human health, animal health and environmental health are all inextricably linked.

We have to bend the global curve of emissions in half every decade in order for us to save the planet; which means you have to phase out fossil fuels completely within a generation / 30 years. We have to draw down more carbon and plant a lot more trees – even in our farming environments, as it helps enrich the soil and prevents runoff. If we all adopt the many best practices that are needed to save our planet. And eating healthy food might be the most beneficial way to help us save the environment.

We can build circular economies in the blockchain; eliminating waste in all public and private sector services would do amazing things to help save the planet. These kinds of economic and social change efforts can improve your health, life expectancy, standard of living and overall quality of life.

This needs to be in the hands of the United Nations Security Council. Our very futures depend on it.

CHAPTER 17: Black Lives Lead (and Beyond)

TEASER: rather than screw this up by saying something stupid, I'm just gonna let a recent deliverable I created on this topic speak for me (and available on the website, <u>here</u>) do all the talking; hope you like the idea.. if you want to be a part of the effort, please reach out (you know how to reach me). This can be the movement of the ages; and I can't wait to see what Black America can do with this technology.

Black Lives Lead Non-Profit Organization: Summary

CHARTER: to build, own and earn generational wealth from several new systems built by our for-profit partner, Social Change Platforms, in an effort to not only improve the societal and economic standing of black lives, but to improve our democracy and country as a whole.

BOD MAKEUP: the Board of Directors will reflect the needs of society as it relates to this effort; which for the non-profit's efforts means the advancement of Black Women in leadership roles - both in civics and technology. Thus, we will insist that <u>the board has a majority of black</u> <u>women</u> (7 of 13, 5 of 9..), which will give them veto power / primary say over all key decisions.

EMPOWER BLACK YOUTH: as a community reach-out effort, and to stay true to our charter as well as foster the next generation of BLL leaders, we will hold regular education-based conferences for young black men and women (teenage yrs. and up) who are interested in our work. Those events will teach them the power of the technology, the civic advancement efforts and overall structure and leadership values we are working with in our efforts to build Social Change Platforms for their communities.

WORLD CLASS INFRASTRUCTURE: an important byproduct of the core mission will be to create a topof-the-line set of services and related technology implementation best practices to help other communities to leverage the same services to build their own applications to better their lives in the same way. This infrastructure will be built out by and in close cooperation with Social Change Platforms, who with their technical affiliations will be able to provide us with world class services in the areas of blockchain data governance, decentralized digital identities, crypto asset management solutions and outstanding app development and testing services.

EXPANSION EFFORT: as a culmination effort to bring in all the technology, partnerships, infrastructure buildout and overall mission to advance black lives, we will dedicate a good portion of our efforts towards the

growth of this model throughout the country and even the world. With the application buildout and ownership model led by Social Change Platforms, we'll be able to show communities how they can create alternatives to processes that currently aren't working for them, how to get them built via public sector efforts, and how to even <u>own those systems</u> and earn generational wealth from them. BLL can lead the way in this national effort.

TRANSPARENCY AND ACCOUNTABILITY: by creating larger strategic partnerships with institutions that have global reach, we'll be able to push this effort global, as communities create 100% right-fit solutions: for them.

PRIMARY MISSION: while the purpose of the nonprofit overall is to vastly improve the lives of all black citizens in the United States; and provide an 'empowerment template' for all impoverished societies worldwide, the primary goal will be to focus on black women - because they are the largest and most held down group in our country, So if we can do right by them, we can do right by everyone.

KEY FOR-PROFIT PARTNERSHIP





OPERATIONAL GOALS: the main efforts will be to execute on the collecting of requirements from the community for the purpose of building out several applications (and/or services) known here as Social Change Platforms, which will be implemented via strong partnerships with city and state government entities as well as various other non-profits. We will build platforms focusing mainly on the public sector.

FOR-PROFIT PARTNERSHIP: as part of its operational goals, Black Lives Lead will work in close proximity with a for-profit entity known as Social Change Platforms; which will be the technology partner and system builder for BLL, whose focus will be the same: benefiting the black community by building nextgeneration solutions that improve all aspects of their lives, in both the public and private sectors. It will be based in Washington state as a Social Purpose Corporation, whose charter will be to benefit the community, not maximize shareholder wealth.

EDUCATION PARTNERSHIPS: as part of our efforts to both empower black youth and build a world class infrastructure for building Social Change Platforms, we will partner with inner city high schools and HBCUs throughout the country to promote these services and implement this infrastructure into the schools so that black youth not only have access to it but with it they can create new companies from this platform; creating in essence a "CEO pipeline" of brilliant young leaders who will shape the next generation of solutions in the public and private sectors for all of America. It can also become a key source of revenue for all the academic institutions.

FUTURE NON-PROFITS: in keeping with the primary mission, as part of this effort we want to create an 'empowerment template' that other groups within the United States can use to advance their causes, because each group and even each regional version of that group will have their own unique needs. That's why we will foster and support the formal buildout of an infrastructural support model for other groups to use based on the same set of technologies and processes we at BLL use and/or create. That will take the form in non-profit spinoffs such as Asian Lives Lead, Native Lives Lead, LGBTQIA+ Lives Lead, and so on.

DEMOCRACY-SAVING SOLUTIONS: lastly, we want these systems to be viewed as solutions that are designed by, built for and owned by the people; which is a much better alternative than what we have today.

18. LET'S F\$&K SHIT UP!!

TEASER: So now that you've spent enough time in my head learning about these concepts (and likely wanting to get the hell out), you hopefully see the incredible potential they possess. You hopefully also see the community-based approach that we will take with building out these systems, and how every

step of the process will be visible to all people involved. You also hopefully see the way we'll go about transforming the ownership model of the apps (or companies) that get built off of this technology, thus fundamentally changing the definition of what a company is, who it's responsible to, who owns it and its approach to becoming a fundamental part of the community(ies) in which it operates.

So now that we've settled that as our baseline, let's look at some practical ways on how we can get these applications funded and built in our communities (by the way; the chapter name is just a working title, not married to it 😁). Below is a one-pager on one option related to how we plan to get that done in Washington state; which will then proliferate throughout the nation as we build a solid war chest for the BIPOC community in our state. It has to do with creating a suite of applications, previously shown as the PSBIP (Public Sector Blockchain Infrastructure Program), but done with a public sector-funded twist.

19. I Love Everyone

TEASER: It should be mentioned that I have been asked by my wife to write this book anonymously, as she fears it would draw some (or a lot of) unwanted attention at me from, shall we say, the less savory and more colorful members of society (and by colorful I of course mean white, angry men). Being from Japan, she is completely baffled and amazed at the sheer level of violence in our country, and fears for my life a bit. But I told her I'm committed to this for the long haul, and that there's nothing more important in this world for me to do than this, and how it's so much bigger than any one person's life, and that no matter what the work is far most important, and that would definitely need to be carried on without me if I weren't here anymore. That was me trying to be noble I guess.. but what I didn't say was the more blunt version: I'm willing to fight and die for this technology to be built and in the way I feel it should be brought to the world. That's how important I think it is, and I hope by now I've somehow convinced you of even the slightest chance of that being the truth. That's all the faith I need, and I'll spend as much time as needed in order to bring you along the rest of the way.

I wanted everyone to receive this in the most positive light possible, to see it in their own way as far as its true potential. But I knew deep down that that wasn't possible, and that's the terrible truth about the state of our society. We have become so cynical and argumentative with one another that it would not be possible to introduce such a universal concept, simply because of the state of our society.

But I wanted it to be possible. I wanted it to become something special and of real value for everyone; not just for the BIPOC community, not just to everyone in the US even, but for all mankind. I wanted to do something for everyone, something whose end value could not even be measured, because it was the people of society who would determine its real worth, based on the services they build into it.

In that way, it's plain to see that I have a completely over-irrational exuberance about what I think to be the true potential of this platform; and I'm perfectly OK with that. I am a big believer of the Tibetan definition of love, which is not how much you love someone else or how much you are loved, but how happy you're able to make another person. And by doing so, you receive love back in infinite amounts from them; not by them coming to you and saying 'thank you so much, we love you'; but by simply the knowledge that you were able to help them. I am not going to push this platform on anyone; I just want to show it to them and see what they are capable of within it. I can't wait for the opportunity to relish in the fact that whatever it is they come up with from using it, that it will be exactly what is needed for that group in society; as deemed by them.

That level of involvement from the community is what I deem to be the true measure of success for this platform; not how much money it can make (a childish and selfish measurement), but how much in can improve people's lives. How much it can improve our society. How much it can improve our financial, healthcare and technology sectors; just to name a few. How much generational wealth it can create for communities of color - and how much it can improve the environment and the health of our planet.

It's why I plan to be the world's first nonbillionaire (promoting it via a nonbillionare.com campaign). I want to celebrate in the fact that I've helped to generate (not give away) tens of billions of dollars in wealth to the communities who are a part of it, and in so doing redefine what wealth even is. The measure of wealth should not be in how big of a paper billionaire you can become with IPO pump and dump Wall St. schemes, or how many mansions you can pile up or yachts you can ski behind. It's about the wealth of community, the wealth in knowledge, the wealth in society and the shared wealth we all can share in, knowing that everything around us can be better if we dedicate ourselves to the effort.

I hope sincerely that people see this in the same light, and with the same potential as I do. It literally can help to save our planet and ourselves from almost certain ruin. We must at least give it a try... if we do and it fails miserably, then everyone can curse my name. But if it presents new opportunities for us to do things in a different and better way, then let's see where it takes us!

It is my hope that everyone on earth at least comes into contact with this in some form or another; because if you all do, then I am CERTAIN that you will make it much better than whatever feeble ideas I could possibly come up with. I am certain that you'll formulate better ideas then myself; and I can't wait to see what it will look like. I want to be a part of it with you, to help you as much as I can; because that's how we learn, by working with one another to come up with the best solutions to our problems.

20. LET'S GET STARTED!!!

TEASER: working on it.. for now, there's plenty for you to get going on your own back at the website: <u>www.socialchangeplatforms.com</u>. In fact, that's the most important message I can possibly impart to you related to this effort: YOU DON'T NEED ME! You can go do this on your own; it's all based on fairly practical and well-known concepts, and all the code we plan to use is open source, so.. what's stopping you?! Seriously, this is what's key about this whole effort - even if you never see or hear from me ever again (which is a distinct possibility, given my terrible literary skills - I'm shocked you made it this far! - and the fact that certain elements in the now certifiably-nuts society we all live in do not want this idea to even see the light of day), you can go do this on you own right now.

And trust me, you don't want this sitting with one idiot anyway; just think of all the damage he can and likely will do in trying to do this with him at the helm?! Yikes, perish the thought.. we need to have a thousand guys out there like me taking this and running with it; building out solutions and providing right-fit solutions for his/her own community in the best way they see fit. That's why I'm writing this book and giving it away for free. Even if I wanted to, I can't stop you from doing this.. so take it and run with it, do great things. Odds are you are a hell of a lot more creative than myself anyway. Good luck!!