

Nu's News X-expression is Freedom!!!

No Scripts>No Rules> No Order <Just "pure" EXPRESSION!!!

SESA
WO
SUBAN

"Change or transform
your character "



Adinkra
symbol
meaning:

symbol of life
transformation

This symbol combines two separate adinkra symbols, the "Morning Star" which can mean a new start to the day, placed inside the wheel, representing rotation or independent movement.



ABOUT THE SOLAR REPUBLIC

The idea of Solar Republic was created over 25 years ago, by two large-eyed Mississippi kids who dreamed of traveling among the stars. They were obsessed with the planets, stars, and constellations.



Their imagination led them to ask questions such as "what would it be like to set foot on Mars" or "to scour the upper atmosphere of Titan". They read cover to cover books such as Wayne Douglas Barlow's

"Expedition," fascinated by the biology, the geography, the technology, the art of discovering new worlds. Nothing amazed us more than to behold, with our own eyes, the mapped surfaces of moons transmitted to us from Voyager, Cassini and other probes passing through our Solar System during the late 1990's.

We were explorers, even if our "explorations" were the equivalent of a pile of science books our parents bought us for getting good grades. They were taken away from us, at least me, when I wasn't well behaved in school. We were the "space nerds." On the surface, we rebuked the label but internally embraced it. We would get overly jubilant when we thumbed through the pages of Wayne Barlowe's **"Expedition" or Stars and Planets** from Peterson Field Guilds.



Spring 2017
Edition

Issue 28

The opinions expressed by the NuRenaissance Newsletter contributors and those providing comments are theirs alone, and do not reflect the opinions of NuRenaissance or any affiliation thereof. NuRenaissance is not responsible for the accuracy of any of the information supplied by the authors and commenter's. All rights reserved. No portion of this publication may be reproduced without the written permission of the publisher.

www.nurenaissance.com

nurenaissance@yahoo.com

[@nuren_artist](https://twitter.com/nuren_artist)

Nu's News X-expression is Freedom!!!

No Scripts>No Rules> No Order <Just "pure" EXPRESSION!!!

Twenty-Five years later, one of us is the author of children's books, and the other is pursuing the millennial lifestyle of "working from anywhere" as a marketer. What remains the same is our love for the stars, in this case, something more close to home, our star, the Sun, named Sol and her family of planetary systems. I remember when I asked the question, "Why don't all the moons have symbols?" As with every entrepreneur adventure, I decided that it was up to me to fix that particular problem.

Elon Musk has done a fantastic job of pushing his agenda of leading humankind to Mars, although I can't ignore the nagging doubts I have about Mar's lack of a magnetosphere.

Nevertheless, like those before him, he has pioneered the unknown, putting his wealth to good use, funded the dreams of his youth. Why not do the same? As a kid I was inspired by Nas's My Way

and Tim Ferriss' Four Hour Work Week.



I hope you enjoy the movement as well as the game. My specialty is marketing, specifically online marketing. We wish to get people excited about the idea of space travel and exploring our beautiful Solar System. In every way, it is the final frontier for humankind. One of the only moves that will unite us as humankind in one effort to further our species and ensure its survival. Whether you are a scientist, marketer, accountant, secretary or grocer, you have a place within this movement.

To Be or Not To Be (A Parent)?

by Talk2Q



Before I got married in 2002, I wanted to be a dad. My wife and I agreed that we would enjoy the first two or three years of our marriage and then work on starting our family. I would have been around 32 or 33 at the time we started.

However, life happened. A year and two months after our wedding, she was diagnosed with breast cancer. Our lives were never the same after that. She had surgery

Spring 2017
Edition

Issue 28

The opinions expressed by the NuRenaissance Newsletter contributors and those providing comments are theirs alone, and do not reflect the opinions of NuRenaissance or any affiliation thereof. NuRenaissance is not responsible for the accuracy of any of the information supplied by the authors and commenter's. All rights reserved. No portion of this publication may be reproduced without the written permission of the publisher.

www.nurennaissance.com

nurennaissance@yahoo.com

[@nuren_artist](https://twitter.com/nuren_artist)

Nu's News X-expression is Freedom!!!

No Scripts>No Rules> No Order <Just "pure" EXPRESSION!!!

almost immediately and started chemotherapy to try and eradicate the breast cancer cells. As long as she was on chemo, having children was never an option.

By the time I reached 38 years old and my wife and I both realized that chemotherapy may end up being something she'd have to endure for the rest of her life, my desire for children faded. I was no longer concerned of being a dad for two reasons: 1) I only wanted my wife to get healthy and 2) I didn't have a desire to be an old dad. So, I made up my mind that I would be the best godfather to my god kids that I could and no longer worry about being a father.

My wife would remain on chemotherapy for nine years in total up until the day she passed away on November 5th, 2012 at 2 AM.

I was a week away from my 41st birthday and without a wife and a child. All I ever wanted was the happy ever after ending so many people in the world had. I wanted my wife, a son, and a daughter. It didn't seem like too much to ask for, but like I said earlier, "life happened".

My desire to be a parental figure didn't necessarily go away, but my desire to be a father to a newborn did. So, once I decided to start dating again, I didn't mind dating someone who had children. However, I never thought that I'd wind up dating someone who had four of them. Four girls to be exact between the ages of 12 and 19. Although their mom and I just weren't right for one another, I absolutely enjoyed my time with those kids and still miss spending time with them to this

day. They were wonderful girls who brought a lot of joy to my life!

Then I dated someone who didn't have any kids and she was much younger than me. Almost 10 years younger, to be exact. The two of us got along very well, but there was a miscommunication on my part regarding having children. I was under the impression that she was absolutely set on having them even though I stated at the onset of the relationship that I did not want them. So, we decided to go our separate ways, which was a shame because I really liked her and we seemed to get along quite nicely.

Not too long after that, an associate of mine from Arkansas became a father. He was 44 years old at the time when his little man was born. The look on his face in his Facebook photos showed

Spring 2017
Edition

Issue 28

The opinions expressed by the NuRenaissance Newsletter contributors and those providing comments are theirs alone, and do not reflect the opinions of NuRenaissance or any affiliation thereof. NuRenaissance is not responsible for the accuracy of any of the information supplied by the authors and commenter's. All rights reserved. No portion of this publication may be reproduced without the written permission of the publisher.

www.nurenaissance.com

nurenaissance@yahoo.com

[@nuren_artist](https://www.instagram.com/nuren_artist)

Nu's News X-pression is Freedom!!!

No Scripts>No Rules> No Order <Just "pure" EXPRESSION!!!

a happiness that I envied. Don't get me wrong. I was extremely happy for him because he expressed so much excitement during his wife's pregnancy. However, I felt bad for myself for never having that feeling of joy that he was having.

I talked to my brother who is almost six years older than me and doesn't have children. I asked him what his opinion was on being an older dad. He told me that even at age 50, if he could be a father, he would do it in a heartbeat. So, what was stopping me if other guys my age and older were okay with being an older dad?

It made me think. Was I not wanting to be a dad for the wrong reasons? Was it a fear of maybe not living long enough to see my child reach his/her 40's like my

parents saw my brother and I do? Was it a fear of not having the "village" in place to help raise the child because so many responsible members of my family were possibly too old to contribute? What was I afraid of?

Pretty much all of the above. And after I truly thought about it and realize just how crazy my excuses were for not being a dad, my fear just disappeared and my desire to be a father started to return. I started wanting an heir to share my dad's funny family stories with so that these stories could continue to live. I wanted a little one to take to the store to buy comic books just like my mom and dad took me. I wanted to give someone the life that I had, to the best of my ability. I felt like I was denying myself a possible chance at a legacy.

And it's that desire that has hit the pause button on my dating with a purpose. If I want to be a father someday, then that means that I have to date someone who is able/wants to have children. That means that my dating pool may filter out most people who are my age who may be done having kids or feel as if they've reached an age that it's not safe for them to do so. I can't move forward until I can decide what it is that I want.

All I can do is continue to pray on it. Lord knows that I'm not getting any younger.

What Do You Do?

by Ken.Wise.One

When the world starts to stress you out - what

Spring 2017
Edition

Issue 28

The opinions expressed by the NuRenaissance Newsletter contributors and those providing comments are theirs alone, and do not reflect the opinions of NuRenaissance or any affiliation thereof. NuRenaissance is not responsible for the accuracy of any of the information supplied by the authors and commenter's. All rights reserved. No portion of this publication may be reproduced without the written permission of the publisher.

www.nurennaissance.com

nurennaissance@yahoo.com

[@nuren_artist](https://twitter.com/nuren_artist)

Nu's News X-expression is Freedom!!!

No Scripts>No Rules> No Order <Just "pure" EXPRESSION!!!

you do?
Put a cancer stick
up in your mouth
- or grab a brew
Sold in stores but
the fact remains is
- they the blame
And the
government's
been taxin' that ()
- gettin' paid
If it's taxable it's
cool to smoke -
kill or not
And the alcohol is
killin' folks - true
or not
Other people try
to make you bad--
but I know you
not
When my
situation's lookin'
sad I know I got
A true friend in
my time of need -
all I need
Your natural you

come from seeds
- I decree
Makes me happy
when I'm feelin'
pain
Once again makes
me happy just to
hear your name
Do your thang
MaryJane

THE CARD GAME



the deck

Each deck consists on 101 cards.

rank of numbers

5 – Sun, real name “Sol” –
1 card
4 – Large Planets (Jupiter,
Saturn, Uranus, Neptune) –
4 cards
3 – Small Planets
(Mercury, Venus, Earth,
Mars) – 4 cards
2 – Large Moons and
Dwarf Planets – 23 cards
1 – Small Moons – 69
cards

suits and wild cards

- Jupiter – 16 moons
- Saturn – 23 moons
- Uranus – 15 moons
- Neptune – 9 moons
- Mercury
- Venus
- Earth – 1 Moon
- Mars – 2 Moons
- Sol – wildcard
- Makemake – wildcard
- Eris – wildcard
- Haumea – wildcard
- Pluto – 1 Moon, Charon – wildcard
- Ceres – wildcard

the eight planets

Below are the eight planets and their symbols. The four, smaller, terrestrial, inner planets: Mercury, Venus, Earth, and Mars are represented by the number

Spring 2017
Edition

Issue 28

The opinions expressed by the NuRenaissance Newsletter contributors and those providing comments are theirs alone, and do not reflect the opinions of NuRenaissance or any affiliation thereof. NuRenaissance is not responsible for the accuracy of any of the information supplied by the authors and commenter's. All rights reserved. No portion of this publication may be reproduced without the written permission of the publisher.

www.nurenaissance.com

nurenaissance@yahoo.com

[@nuren_artist](https://twitter.com/nuren_artist)

Nu's News X-expression is Freedom!!!

No Scripts>No Rules> No Order <Just "pure" EXPRESSION!!!

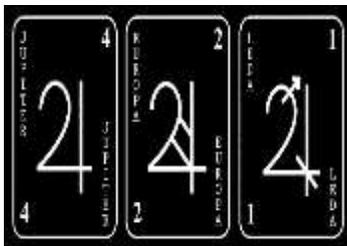
"3". The larger, gaseous outer planets, Jupiter, Saturn & Neptune, are represented by the number "4". You'll need to know these symbols because the majority of cards are moons of one of these planets. All moon symbols except for our moon, (Luna), highly resemble their planet's symbol. Each planetary system is a suite or category of cards. Each suit consists of the primary planet, it large moons, and its smaller moons. Large Moons are designated with a "2" and small moons are designated with a "1".



planetary suit example

Below is an example of Jupiter's symbol along with its large moon, Europa's symbol and one of Jupiter's smaller moons, Leda's symbol. Notice how Jupiter's moon's

symbols have Jupiter's base structure. All of Jupiter's moons will be easily identifiable by the shape of their symbol.



wild cards

Dwarf planets and the Sun (Sol) are wild cards. This means that they do not belong to a suite, (except Pluto) but can be played according to their number. Only Pluto belongs to a suite, which includes Pluto and Charon. Below are the dwarf planets and the Sun. The Sun, Sol is the only number "5" in the deck, the highest card.



object of the game

To obtain the highest number of cards within a player's possession (or their team) after the cards are added up at the end of game play. The game ends when there are no more cards within all player's hands.

the deal

The first dealer is chosen by a draw for high card. The turn to deal proceeds clockwise. The number of cards dealt is the determined by the number of players. If there are two players, anywhere in between 10 or 15 cards can be dealt. With 4 and up. It is recommended that each player receives seven cards. The number of cards dealt is irrelevant since the remaining cards after the deal will be placed on the table, face down to be pulled when a player doesn't have a matching suite or a higher card for taking a trick.

the game play

Spring 2017
Edition

Issue 28

The opinions expressed by the NuRenaissance Newsletter contributors and those providing comments are theirs alone, and do not reflect the opinions of NuRenaissance or any affiliation thereof. NuRenaissance is not responsible for the accuracy of any of the information supplied by the authors and commenter's. All rights reserved. No portion of this publication may be reproduced without the written permission of the publisher.

www.nurenaissance.com

nurenaissance@yahoo.com

[@nuren_artist](https://twitter.com/nuren_artist)

Nu's News X-expression is Freedom!!!

No Scripts>No Rules> No Order <Just "pure" EXPRESSION!!!

The game is scored by the number of cards within each player's possession. The winner(s) must have the highest number of cards at the end of the game. Upon the last card being dealt, the player to the dealer's left has the first play. The first player must play a card from his hand or the deck. Each player has six choices.

game play choices

1. Play a card from his hand that matches the suit. (Suit = Planetary System)
2. Play a card from his hand that is within the suite and has a higher number than the top card on the table.
3. Once a trump card OR higher numbered card is played, the player can take ALL cards under the trump card on the table.
4. If the player does not have a card within the suit, he can draw a

card from the deck OR play a wild card. Wild cards can only be taken by planets (3 or 4) or Sol (5) However, a "2" can be played after a wild card.

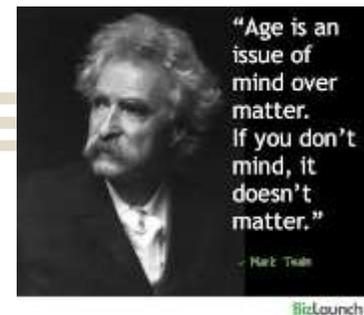
5. A player can defer all other plays and pull from the deck on the table. A player will do this if he feels that he has a better opportunity to obtain a higher ranking card than he has in his hand if he doesn't have a card in the suit or a matching number.

6. If the player chooses to draw from the deck, they can play the card drawn from the deck. But the player has to be aware that one of the objects of the game is relieved himself of all cards in hand so this decision could backfire.

Age Ain't Nothin' But A Number?

by Talk2Q

I've heard people say that "age ain't nothin' but a number" before. However, it's usually a young person saying it. I've never ever really used the phrase before, but it's definitely not crossed my mind since age 30.



However, at 45 years old, I find myself being approached by younger women (for dates) from time-to-time and it feels awkward to me. I have peers who would *jump* at the chance to get with a 20-something who's sniffing around, but I'm not just on that young tip.

Over the past few months, I've had women ages 26-29 approach me for some

Spring 2017
Edition

Issue 28

The opinions expressed by the NuRenaissance Newsletter contributors and those providing comments are theirs alone, and do not reflect the opinions of NuRenaissance or any affiliation thereof. NuRenaissance is not responsible for the accuracy of any of the information supplied by the authors and commenter's. All rights reserved. No portion of this publication may be reproduced without the written permission of the publisher.

www.nurenaissance.com

nurenaissance@yahoo.com

[@nuren_artist](https://twitter.com/nuren_artist)

Nu's News X-expression is Freedom!!!

No Scripts>No Rules> No Order <Just "pure" EXPRESSION!!!

form of relationship and I will admit that I've been surprised by something: Some of those younger women appear to be more mature than the women in my preferred dating range (late 30's - mid 40's).

I brought it up to some of my homies and one of them had a theory. He said, "Younger women don't have as much baggage as older women. Therefore, they still have hope that they can find a man who simply wants to do the right thing."

I started to wonder if he was onto something. Was "having hope" the key to all of this? Did these young ladies believe deep down inside that I would treat them right simply because they haven't given up on love yet like some older women have?

Just how important is "hope" when it comes to dating?

Hey, Women's Lib Comes at A Price, Mary J Blige

By Author, Crystal Hickerson



I am a card carrying **FEMINIST**, everyone knows that, so can I be upset with this spousal support verdict? If the tables were turned I would screaming **VERY LOUDLY:**

"Take that MF for ALL HE'S WORTH!!!!!!!!!!!"

But the tables are in the favor of the bread winner which, moreso nowadays is the woman, and this time it's **Mary J. Blige**. He did cheat so I am not understanding how he got

any settlement, but each state laws on alimony is different. But let's focus on the situation. Here is a guy who started out as her manager. Time went on and a relationship developed and he became her boyfriend, fiancé, and then ultimately husband. Now I don't know all of the ins and outs of their marital home but we all know that Mary was the main bread winner into the millions over him. Hell his main salary came from her.



I am sure there were things he did that were above and beyond a simple manager role because he was her **HUSBAND**. Now she chose him for a good reason, **LOVE**. Only Mary and Kendu knows what happened behind closed doors except of course the judge who reviewed both of their testimonies and decided that **Kendu** was deserving of a spousal settlement. This usually happens when the main

Spring 2017
Edition

Issue 28

The opinions expressed by the NuRenaissance Newsletter contributors and those providing comments are theirs alone, and do not reflect the opinions of NuRenaissance or any affiliation thereof. NuRenaissance is not responsible for the accuracy of any of the information supplied by the authors and commenter's. All rights reserved. No portion of this publication may be reproduced without the written permission of the publisher.

www.nurenaissance.com

nurenaissance@yahoo.com

@nuren_artist

Nu's News X-expression is Freedom!!!

No Scripts>No Rules> No Order <Just "pure" EXPRESSION!!!

provider (aka Mary) provides a certain lifestyle for the lower paid spouse (aka Kendu). No matter how we hate this on a social level, the law does not state that it is only the HUSBAND who must provide this and not the wife.

I know this is traditionally not the way things are supposed to be but this is a new day and age where women have fought for equal status on all levels; does this not include marital financial status?? Now personally I do feel that, even as a feminist, that a man is pretty much a money grubbing WUSS to even file this kind of lawsuit but hey isn't this what we fought for? I think so, equality on all accounts. I know, I want to throw up too, but it is what it is. So let's look on the bright side: We are going to get some great song writing out of the ultimate artist which is Mary J.

Blige. AND Mary is still in the courts fighting to get this rescinded or reduced so let's keep the faith.

Just know Mary that your girls are here for you and also "hear" for you. So sing our pain!!!! The only way that you can. Kind of like this song: "Love Yourself" Don't See The Video? Watch The Video Here:

(originally posted on TheyBF.COM) **Kendu Isaacs** may have wanted over \$100K/month in spousal support, but he's for sure not getting that. Mary J. Blige does have to still cough up a hefty amount to her estranged husband.

Kendu better thank his lucky f-boi stars. He just got a \$30,000 spousal support deal.

Courts have now ordered that Mary J. to pay Kendu \$30,000 a month as they go through their divorce. And that's not all. She's also been ordered to pay this able-bodied man retroactive spousal support dating back to September AND his attorney fees. **That total: \$235,000.**

Chile...

Kendu originally requested \$129,319 a month to help him sustain the lifestyle he's become accustmed to — including money to take care of HIS kids from a previous marriage. Mary J. popped back previously saying he deserves none of that. One, because those aren't his kids and two, because he's been using her money to take care of his new girlfriend...who she alleges he cheated with. Word has it, that new girlfriend is Mary's live-in mentee, Starshell.

He's not getting all the stacks he wanted, but Kendu needs to take that cash he will get and go sit in the corner somewhere.

By the way, the courts say Mary & Kendu still owe millions in back taxes and had been living beyond their means.

Spring 2017
Edition

Issue 28

The opinions expressed by the NuRenaissance Newsletter contributors and those providing comments are theirs alone, and do not reflect the opinions of NuRenaissance or any affiliation thereof. NuRenaissance is not responsible for the accuracy of any of the information supplied by the authors and commenter's. All rights reserved. No portion of this publication may be reproduced without the written permission of the publisher.

www.nurennaissance.com

nurennaissance@yahoo.com

@nuren_artist

Nu's News X-expression is Freedom!!!

No Scripts>No Rules> No Order <Just "pure" EXPRESSION!!!

Solar Republic – Year of the Sun Playlist

by solarrepublic



The Solar Republic – Year of the Sun playlist is my humble opinion, by one of the best space playlists you'll find online. The playlist was inspired by the card game Solar Republic, based upon the planets, moons, and Sun of our Solar System. Playlist includes contemporary trip-hop, indie, and NASA soundbites. Perfect to capture the essence of interplanetary travel as a here and now proposition, not some futuristic fantasy.

Coming from a lifelong space lover, I always found much to be desired with most playlists. They were almost always overly orchestral or presented excessive electronic music. "Space" or the thought of the place just outside of our atmosphere has always been portrayed as a far away, distant and alien place where only robots and computers could thrive.

We see this with "Space ambiance" playlists on Youtube or with one Google search of "Space Music," and you'll get big names such as Micheal Stearns, Alpha Centauri, or Zeit. No knock on those guys, but Solar Republic's take on space music is different. We believe space is a human inevitability. Space is a part of the human experience, not some distance far away place. Space encases us, we live, eat, sleep, love and play in space. Space constructs the time in which we organize our lives.

Revolutions around our sun determine our age. The moon's revolutions to some degree determine

what a lot of us consider a "month" of time. So it is only natural, that space music = human music. Not only does it equate human music, but it also is a story told by me and my life experience and an inner city youth raised in Jackson, MS, looking up at the stars, wondering about the possibilities and opportunities that lie beyond our skies. That dream lives with me to this day, and it's expressed in the form of music.

The playlist is presented on the Spotify platform. My apologies to those who can't access it. I advise using Spotify simply for its ease of use and the diversity of their library. I can find over 90% of the songs released in my lifetime (and before) on album or EP on Spotify plus all kinds of audiobooks, live

Spring 2017
Edition

Issue 28

The opinions expressed by the NuRenaissance Newsletter contributors and those providing comments are theirs alone, and do not reflect the opinions of NuRenaissance or any affiliation thereof. NuRenaissance is not responsible for the accuracy of any of the information supplied by the authors and commenter's. All rights reserved. No portion of this publication may be reproduced without the written permission of the publisher.

www.nurenaissance.com

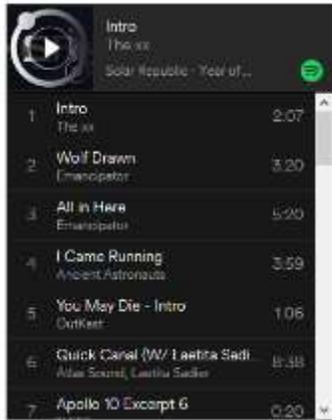
nurenaissance@yahoo.com

[@nuren_artist](https://twitter.com/nuren_artist)

Nu's News X-expression is Freedom!!!

No Scripts>No Rules> No Order <Just "pure" EXPRESSION!!!

recordings, and videos.



<http://thesolarrepublic.com/yearorthesunplaylist/>

Why Was "Hidden Figures" Not in My History Books?

by Talk2Q



I finally took the opportunity to watch the movie "Hidden Figures". It's a movie, based on a true story, that follows the lives of three women, who lived in Virginia, who were key components in the success of the NASA space program in the 60's. Not only was working in prominent roles at NASA a rarity for women, these women were also black, which makes it even more of a phenomenon for the early 60's. As I watched this movie, my heart swelled with pride to see these black women blaze the trail for many others to come.

Well, maybe they blazed a trail locally. Because I don't recall ever hearing these ladies mentioned in my history books. 12 years of school and NASA's space program didn't mention one woman until Sally Ride. Where were the names of Katherine G. Johnson, Dorothy Vaughan, and Mary Jackson? These women were part of the reason we ever got an American into space at all and they can't get any love in history books?

What would it have meant to thousands of young, black kids, especially girls, across the country to know the accomplishments of these three ladies? Let me retract that. There were actually as many as 30 black women who worked for NASA during the first orbit around Earth. They were referred to as "computers" because of the type of work that they did. Either the state of Virginia has a surplus of super-intelligent black women or the school system has done us a disservice of informing us of minority accomplishments. I'll go with the latter.

This movie showed how black people were able to overcome the mistreatment that they received while still outperforming their white counterparts. Something that a lot of us still deal with today. We've all heard

Spring 2017
Edition

Issue 28

The opinions expressed by the NuRenaissance Newsletter contributors and those providing comments are theirs alone, and do not reflect the opinions of NuRenaissance or any affiliation thereof. NuRenaissance is not responsible for the accuracy of any of the information supplied by the authors and commenter's. All rights reserved. No portion of this publication may be reproduced without the written permission of the publisher.

www.nurenaissance.com

nurenaissance@yahoo.com

[@nuren_artist](https://twitter.com/nuren_artist)

Nu's News X-expression is Freedom!!!

No Scripts>No Rules> No Order <Just "pure" EXPRESSION!!!

the phrase, "you have to work twice as hard to get half of what they got." This movie is a prime example of that.

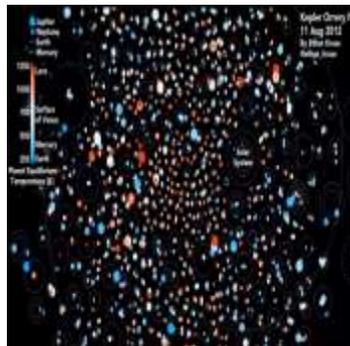
I would encourage anyone to watch this movie. It doesn't matter your race or gender. It's something that everyone can get something out of. What these ladies did should have been celebrated since the launch and should be a part of American History and not just NASA's history. Yet it took 44 years of my life to even hear about this story.



And it makes me wonder how many Native Americans, Asians, Latinos, etc. have been left out of the history books, too. I guess we'll never truly know, but thanks to director, Theodore Melfi, for telling this story. It's a shame that only one of the three ladies involved was actually alive to see it.

Planets Outside of Our Solar System

by [solarrepublic](#)



I was in awe when I first encountered this video. The visuals and music are exceptionally done. It illustrates just far we have come since mankind pointed curved glass towards the sky.

https://youtu.be/_DnDeBa0KFc

The video is a visualization of 1,705 planets in 685 systems as of November 24, 2015, found by Kepler. As of today, (Mar 2, 2017) we have found 3,572 exoplanets in 2,682

planetary systems. That's a shit ton of planets! We have come a long way from the first discovery of the exoplanet in 1988.

The Kepler Orrery IV video, an update from the [Kepler Orrery III version](#), is the latest installment in findings from the Kepler Telescope and its search for planets outside our Solar System.

The planetary systems are shown orbiting at the same scale as our Solar System for reference. The size of planetary orbits is to scale while the planetary sizes aren't exactly to scale but are relative. In other words, planetary sizes should be compared to other planets in this chart, but in reality, they may be much larger or smaller. The planet colors are based on their approximate equilibrium temperatures, as shown in the legend with Earth temperatures represented by the blue color.

As you know by now, we love music! The track to this video is from [Csillagköd – The Birth of the Solar System](#). You can also find the track on

Spring 2017
Edition

Issue 28

The opinions expressed by the NuRenaissance Newsletter contributors and those providing comments are theirs alone, and do not reflect the opinions of NuRenaissance or any affiliation thereof. NuRenaissance is not responsible for the accuracy of any of the information supplied by the authors and commenter's. All rights reserved. No portion of this publication may be reproduced without the written permission of the publisher.

www.nurenaissance.com

nurenaissance@yahoo.com

[@nuren_artist](https://twitter.com/nuren_artist)

Nu's News X-expression is Freedom!!!

No Scripts>No Rules> No Order <Just "pure" EXPRESSION!!!

Csillagköd's Spotify page.
And for the truly
adventurous, I found this
page.



What's So Hard About Being Honest with People?

WARNING: This blog post
may display the sterotypical
"Angry Black Woman
Syndrome."

Now, that I've given you a
disclaimer up front, I can
proceed with my thoughts.
I have a friend who is in a
great deal of emotional
pain right now because a
guy she loves was

extremely dishonest with
her. She wants answers
that she'll probably never
get. She keeps asking
herself how could she
have allowed this to
happen? Why did he do
this? Why didn't she it?
And so on and so forth.
And, to be quite honest,
those are all valid
questions. However, I just
don't understand why it's
difficult for people to be
honest about their
intentions up front?



Much to my chagrin, I
have also been
disappointed with
relationships and dating. It
has been astounding to
say the least, that men
who are supposed to be of
a mature age are playing
games with women and
opening another chapter
before they close the last

one. How fair is that? And,
if you are going to do that,
at least be up front with
the person whom you're
bringing into this drama.
That way, they can make
their own decision to
proceed or not. I posted a
facebook status about this
and someone commented
that intentionally causing
emotional pain to a person
should be against the law;
the same as if you
physically harm a person
you go to jail and face
legal consequences. I
agree with this. However,
if this was the case, we'd
probably all have a
criminal record at some
point in our lives. It's just
wrong to use and mistreat
a person who genuinely
cares for you. I am so
upset that my friend is
going through this. I've
been there and I
understand how she feels.

Now, let's address the
person whom we lie to the
most: **OURSELVES**.
Oftentimes, we can tell

Spring 2017
Edition

Issue 28

The opinions expressed by the NuRenaissance Newsletter contributors and those providing comments are theirs alone, and do not reflect the opinions of NuRenaissance or any affiliation thereof. NuRenaissance is not responsible for the accuracy of any of the information supplied by the authors and commenter's. All rights reserved. No portion of this publication may be reproduced without the written permission of the publisher.

www.nurenaissance.com

nurenaissance@yahoo.com

[@nuren_artist](https://twitter.com/nuren_artist)

Nu's News X-pression is Freedom!!!

No Scripts>No Rules> No Order <Just "pure" EXPRESSION!!!

when a person is not being truthful with us but we ignore signs, believe their lies when we know what they are saying isn't true and/or choose to be silent. Someone should never be dishonest with us for any reason, but we shouldn't be dishonest with ourselves also. We fail to protect our hearts by diving heart first in a situation with a person whom we know nothing about. The Bible tells us to protect our hearts for out of it flows the issues of life. We have a responsibility to guard and protect our hearts. When we allow our hearts to be disturbed without being vigilant with its protection, we cause our peace to be disturbed. It's important we take time to get to know people before we hand over our hearts to them. I understand no matter how much we protect ourselves, we can't always avoid heartbreak. However, we can't love a

person into loving us the right way. Maya Angelou said it best "When people show you who they are, believe them."

Learn The Difference Between "Respectful" and "Fake"

by Talk2Q



In 2017, being respectful is going the way of the dinosaur. People have no chill these days. No respect for the elderly. No respect for women and children. No respect for themselves. The way that we talk to people has to

change.

At one time in society, people used to be aware of their audience before they spoke. They chose their words wisely because they cared about their reputation and they didn't want to offend certain groups. Men would not curse if women or kids around. Now women curse just as much as men do now. Kids do a healthy share of cursing, too.

I discussed that recently to someone (not a Millennial) who responded to me by saying "people who hold their tongues are 'fake'".

Yes, that's right. People who choose their words around others are "fake" in her eyes. She explained how everyone in her family curses freely around one another. It doesn't matter the age, if you are in the room, then you may hear a curse word. Just deal with it. Not speaking freely is being fake? That was the craziest thing

Spring 2017
Edition

Issue 28

The opinions expressed by the NuRenaissance Newsletter contributors and those providing comments are theirs alone, and do not reflect the opinions of NuRenaissance or any affiliation thereof. NuRenaissance is not responsible for the accuracy of any of the information supplied by the authors and commenter's. All rights reserved. No portion of this publication may be reproduced without the written permission of the publisher.

www.nurenaissance.com

nurenaissance@yahoo.com

[@nuren_artist](https://twitter.com/nuren_artist)

Nu's News X-pression is Freedom!!!

No Scripts>No Rules> No Order <Just "pure" EXPRESSION!!!

I'd ever heard. Why is showing restraint a bad thing?

Don't get me wrong. What a person does in their home is their business. But, some people do it no matter where they are. At the grocery store, at restaurants, in other people's homes.

There's a time and a place for everything. You don't drop f-bombs in your boss's office. Why? Because it's considered as being disrespectful in the workplace. No one unleashes curse words when speaking to the preacher at church. Why? Because it's a sign of disrespect. Or in her eyes, it's being fake, I guess.

So, why do people look at you sideways when you ask them not to curse in public? Is it that hard not to curse?

We keep making

excuses for doing what we *want* to do. At some point in society, there will be no rules or standards



**BUY
Crystal Hickerson
NOVELS**

HERE

NuRenaissance

presents

**The
omnipotence
of cerebral
pursuits of
RaSul Tahir
Hijaz El (a**

collection of
13 master
works and 1
statement of
clarity)



**Pornographic
Industry** by RaSul

Tahir Hijaz El

The most important focus of pornography is deceptively innocent. Everyone has sex. Graphic display of sexuality and appetites on representational character as a fictionalized depiction of

Spring 2017
Edition

Issue 28

The opinions expressed by the NuRenaissance Newsletter contributors and those providing comments are theirs alone, and do not reflect the opinions of NuRenaissance or any affiliation thereof. NuRenaissance is not responsible for the accuracy of any of the information supplied by the authors and commenter's. All rights reserved. No portion of this publication may be reproduced without the written permission of the publisher.

www.nurennaissance.com

nurennaissance@yahoo.com

[@nuren_artist](https://twitter.com/nuren_artist)

Nu's News X-expression is Freedom!!!

No Scripts>No Rules> No Order <Just "pure" EXPRESSION!!!

vanities in (bargained) reality are an invented form of accounting that self-adjusts to the temper as a forecaster of provocative self-worth and net-worth existent because of a communal relationship that is out-of-reach, normally, due to a biologically evolved defense mechanism known as language. The defining process of elaborating a woman's liberated sexual promiscuity (an easily visualized investment on fertility and pregnancy) and related permissiveness(es) begins with a written dialogue (patterned an exposé) and a proportional invention along those lines of engagement that define a plot that develops into a systematic relationship which can be translated into a general synopsis. Everyday people have sex every day for reasons that are more-or-less reasonable, reassuring, or fanatical except that several times the dummy does exist . . . (which does get herself knocked up . . .)

Why visual pornography?
Okay. Right. Maybe there is no clearer management clue.

The language barriers that establish cultural and habitat divides separating those distinct concepts of people classified by races tend not to be obscure except to an invasive group that trends to escapism on several points despite an amassed education to the stereotypical knowledge bases of privileged awareness of readiness by a proposed correct standard of purposed biological defensiveness. It is safe to conclude that when politic ideologies and identities share principles of dominance trusted to support health and class, those bridges to stability – short of warfare – with a like-minded, sanitary and biologically stable people, whom, without undue precipice, remain yet virtually off-limits to foreign solicitation for long-term colonization of migratorily unique (but) under-active focuses of activity arranged by niche and hemisphere of specialization (sexual receptivity for needs-based dominances under scrutiny for a devoted system on class developed by an actively

stable community request fulfillment) to the selected Homo Sapient resident on locale of effective reliance to his migratory pathway (active participation upon a qualified tradition).

Such is to say that:

Politics depends on and defends the propotionate promotion of pornography for a purpose linked to the development of a political position for increased welfare and long-term stability of resources.

A fanatical inquiry into sexuality and sexual relations loses money and jobs.

Inflation is the result.

Devalued effort follows.

A prepared predatory event is manifest.

Political platforms are therefore reassuring because they are reasonable and defensively valuable.

Unfortunately, a static (destabilized) civilization will collapse itself with these methods.

Spring 2017
Edition

Issue 28

The opinions expressed by the NuRenaissance Newsletter contributors and those providing comments are theirs alone, and do not reflect the opinions of NuRenaissance or any affiliation thereof. NuRenaissance is not responsible for the accuracy of any of the information supplied by the authors and commenter's. All rights reserved. No portion of this publication may be reproduced without the written permission of the publisher.

www.nurenaissance.com

nurenaissance@yahoo.com

[@nuren_artist](https://twitter.com/nuren_artist)

Nu's News X-expression is Freedom!!!

No Scripts>No Rules> No Order <Just "pure" EXPRESSION!!!

See? There is a biological block on this type of events shaping discussion. It is not normally efficient to be able to concentrate on a possibility of sexual intercourse and physical defense at the same time. Isolation or group-wise living are the only remedies to this dilemma. This is why any pornographic film seems to be much like the last much like the next. Psychological ordering of certain convictions on reassurance to reason demand that protection be spelled out for the intellectual concern on an overreaching investigation upon which youthfulness must be preserved out-of-reach (proposed sexual immaturity) to a foreigner. Reading or talking about sexual manifestos or missions must accept that a confrontation may occur should a predatory activity be discovered and would plainly be viable because of a noted or key vulnerability on display, the like of which whom are out of line with typical safety reassurances

on the level of given maturity and therefore, by adaptation on trust of verification, linked evolved prowess at the fight-or-flight level.

For Example:

Sex On The Beach – a classical norm to a rendition on supplemental (BBQ) and dedicated nutrition potentials through that oceanic portal reconcile themselves only partially, but without neglect on an additional topic. Sex. Who has the right to the beach and the fish? Everyone. That answer, however, must be interrupted by the means at hand for a predatorily migrating (stalking) species unless that group wants to go on sailing (back home). Sex on the beach is an invitation to share the proceeds of the surf.

Sexual activity and its merits can seduce the intellect and expose to an invading consensual community a conceded pattern of logic not-offhandedly open to survey of proposition, so that a habitual and coined relativity which is not usually open to guesswork on its

value as a philosophical right of infrastructure for a named (unresponsive) species within its cultivated and correspondingly unique territories is forced therefore, into named recognition of importance and featured clarity where such activation of language once denied an elevated education on the merits of a local educational scheme. Sex on the Beach should work.

Repetition forces clarity. Sex on the Beach should work.

If it were possible to eavesdrop on the scholarship of a (generatively biased) community, normally, those revolutionary exercises given by historical commitments to a language barrier between species, only a supposedly extreme exercise inviting a demand for full explanation of a devoted obscure concept might pave the way for elopement of education to a common knowledge network heretofore formerly that exclusively the right and property of a business and cornerstone of a key

Spring 2017
Edition

Issue 28

The opinions expressed by the NuRenaissance Newsletter contributors and those providing comments are theirs alone, and do not reflect the opinions of NuRenaissance or any affiliation thereof. NuRenaissance is not responsible for the accuracy of any of the information supplied by the authors and commenter's. All rights reserved. No portion of this publication may be reproduced without the written permission of the publisher.

www.nurenaissance.com

nurenaissance@yahoo.com

[@nuren_artist](https://twitter.com/nuren_artist)

Nu's News X-pression is Freedom!!!

No Scripts>No Rules> No Order <Just "pure" EXPRESSION!!!

hemispherically dominant species.

"Do you have a name for this?"

"How does that work?"

Because of the block (and Tackle), there is a limit to enfranchisement an at home species is willing to give an unqualified community within its borders. This understanding supposes that the method to live birth the result of the womb is at least a secondary undertaking to preservation of orthodoxy and maintenance away from a frustration of external fertilization. Maybe you can't (really baby) eat that (expensive) lobster unless you (actually) give something else up after all?

Visual pornography – like cussing and and vulgarities – helps to constrict this pattern of deviance away (some might claim the opposite) from frank discussion (français) on inferiority and, therefore, admissions which permissively suggest that relief from embarrassing (un)cultivation might only be

that simple. Educate and stimulate, shrimpy.

"What if I did these things to you? How would you feel?"

Oppressorship, over time, might give way to citizenship; though such is highly unusual where the co-existing dominant people redeem each other at each opportunity to co-found reciprocation of a tracked barrier to biological resources – however be it that such is, though not anticipated. Fuck off!

Meaning, of course, by respondent analysis, reduced self-worth for an at home species seems to spell the end and the beginning of the intercourse as it secures less-and-less possibilities for (un)prepared foreplay activities propositioned by a transient community which is stable elsewhere, but on locale finds itself tied to extremes even though those extremes typically trip on remoteness to a play on fitness which, by a standard of sociological civility, finds an estimate that corresponds to cheap(ened) equality. One Mindset - One Goal off a

distributed fairness equals: Go Home. We were here first! It is unlikely that an intruding species can survive an attack against an dominant species where that habitat is revealed as perfection to the labor so called upon to be fruitful.

Don't ever forget about the G-Spot though. The mythos states that the average foreigner knows a lot more than he lets on.

Mimicry, a parallel evolution scheme, must force a competitive opportunity which is flexible and sustainable within a pathway that itself may be rendered destabilized by a(n) taxing Terrestrial Plant Kingdom that feuds with itself on geologic principles hopefully clannish and clandestine enough to be(come) fool-proof.

For Example:

A meal consisting of (merely) boiled Rice and (sautéed) Octopus is generally known to be not suspicious. However, the promoted distraction upon this ideal by the nearly invisible alliances

Spring 2017
Edition

Issue 28

The opinions expressed by the NuRenaissance Newsletter contributors and those providing comments are theirs alone, and do not reflect the opinions of NuRenaissance or any affiliation thereof. NuRenaissance is not responsible for the accuracy of any of the information supplied by the authors and commenter's. All rights reserved. No portion of this publication may be reproduced without the written permission of the publisher.

www.nurenaissance.com

nurenaissance@yahoo.com

[@nuren_artist](https://twitter.com/nuren_artist)

Nu's News X-pression is Freedom!!!

No Scripts>No Rules> No Order <Just "pure" EXPRESSION!!!

struggled to by adeptness over this feat of digestion and featured robustness, selects as a strategy for corresponding ruling etiquette(s) that a Calcium restriction barrier on this combination (perfected by Rice as a Staple Commodity on animal existence to this franchise) must be overcome by exercise which that as a long term demand (swimming) supports accidental bad luck and as well a necessary, but not extreme and valuable commerce with a known truculent hybrid and predator species that should cause a known susceptibility which cannot be repaired easily. Chinese are good swimmers not just because. Right?

How do species become species in the first place?

The insider's information on its genetic health is a well-guarded mystery. Hypothetically, it does seem possible that too much information can be (come) a commercially viable and instinctive learning tool which is well valued by the

rule on proportional protest to (testified) sexual readiness. Pornography helps to satisfy the angles required to an avenue which demands openness and erudition on societal or cultural normalcies balanced by a grass-roots genetic scheme that is conveniently improved and brutally inaccessible to anything short of hypercriticism on its methods and ways that potentate satisfaction and the accumulation of valued assets and assessments in promotion of (only) an esteemed society. As a vehicle to elaboration on distinct cultural traditions normally stifled by a combination of cuisines tastefully dissatisfying to the palate of an intrusive alignment on permanent health (a weakly defined anti-socialist caste system) established by a non-local (theoretically in migration) dominant society, alcohol supplies another vehicle to this commerce between trued (tuned) isolationists which are in touch with an extraordinarily superior, yet fluctuating rejection scheme – a concentrated ideal. In

this, a world of protest, each World War insists that the Homo Sapiens community exists in overpopulation to its (undiagnosed) strategies on survival that are, too, not attainable and co-equal with a technologic system of development to that condition of intelligence – now become a separate mission – with a value not fixed to a biological cycle worth investing in by an all too proper Plant Kingdom which insists that too much knowledge be met with a savage cut on a Geologic Time Standard. Ughh!!! Don't mention Soylent Green (Make Room! Make Room! by Harry Harrison) – but how 'bout that Linda Lovelace!

The rule of thumb(s) on this must be the only possibility worth anticipating. Loss of an engineered habitat starts what must be a decline of feasible interest in ordering a way through a challenged or changed migratorial pathway or event. Sporting Events now become sexual hyperbole examine mostly only the exaggerated themes on their contributing lodge of stereotypes. What's a big

Spring 2017
Edition

Issue 28

The opinions expressed by the NuRenaissance Newsletter contributors and those providing comments are theirs alone, and do not reflect the opinions of NuRenaissance or any affiliation thereof. NuRenaissance is not responsible for the accuracy of any of the information supplied by the authors and commenter's. All rights reserved. No portion of this publication may be reproduced without the written permission of the publisher.

www.nurenaissance.com

nurenaissance@yahoo.com

[@nuren_artist](https://twitter.com/nuren_artist)

Nu's News X-pression is Freedom!!!

No Scripts>No Rules> No Order <Just "pure" EXPRESSION!!!

dick without a weapon of choice? Balls are. But congenially fitting and always in it seems though they are, except that, still, fault on migration should be the next choice for a less sentient species according to the rule on technology and species apparent longevity where a demonstrated alliance to vegetable roots notes fair play. Concrete may not kill off that program unless . . . magic exists . . .

Leave it on the Hardwood. The play(book) on that field . . . Once-it's-Dead-it's-Dead.

Maybe it's not all in the fingers, but . . . perhaps it is in a good roll of bad film.

Moral(s): A thief of education and (therefore) conduct cannot be trusted with pornography. He will use it against the safekeeping of Reality to get what he needs by (his) distractions – especially where he will not match his money to his mouth to his goals on tested theory of operation for civilized preparedness to action. 'He is the Satan-God

who will kill 'his own people for no particular reason.

Replay_{by}

RaSul Tahir Hijaz El

One After 909 - "Let It Be" (1970), Producer - Phil Spector. Apple Records, UK

Written By John Lennon & Paul McCartney

The song "(The) One After 909" seems to be the inspiration for the fictional character Mia Wallace from Pulp Fiction (1994), a film by Quentin Tarantino.

Presumably, Mia Wallace - DOA, but revived with an adrenaline shot to the heart - yet potentially (still close) on that [dead]line (Flatline) because of her unrequited dope habit. She still didn't get the cocaine she wanted. Looking for it might kill her. Her friends were unprepared to sell her any after her near death ordeal. The one after 909 – a 606. Mia (Uma Thurman) thought that she could persuade Vincent

(John Travolta), a nobody to her, to engage in illicit sexual intercourse and thereby get some -crack or cocaine for free. Her suggestion remained that her husband Marsellus Wallace (Ving Rhames) – A Big "Dope" Man (with a burden) – was all for it . . . Looking for a three-way sexual encounter . . .

Vincent's death implied that the encounter happened anyway. It seems that they all individually wanted the sexual encounter and freedom from that association at the same time. Two wishes. Wrong Number. Everyone knows that you (you Demon - "Butch" – Bruce Willis) always GET(s) three.

Said she's trav'ling on the one after 9-0,

Said she's trav'ling on the one after 9-0,

Said she's trav'ling on the one after 909.

Moral(s): Don't sign a contract with a demon. You could get cocaine for free . . .

Spring 2017
Edition

Issue 28

The opinions expressed by the NuRenaissance Newsletter contributors and those providing comments are theirs alone, and do not reflect the opinions of NuRenaissance or any affiliation thereof. NuRenaissance is not responsible for the accuracy of any of the information supplied by the authors and commenter's. All rights reserved. No portion of this publication may be reproduced without the written permission of the publisher.

www.nurenaissance.com

nurenaissance@yahoo.com

[@nuren_artist](https://twitter.com/nuren_artist)

Nu's News X-expression is Freedom!!!

No Scripts>No Rules> No Order <Just "pure" EXPRESSION!!!

(?) Silly aren't they. Cancer - Scorpio - Pisces. Demons love to play this joke. The winning gambler expects three sevens, not three (deep) sixes. The group did not consider well that they were all in Pisces. No Water for (Gay) Marsellus, but(t) a ton-of-bricks, Toilet Water (smells good) for (Bi) Vincent, and Dead Water (poverty) for curious Mia. Don't bet on the fights (you lose).

So, Anyway - somebody found a way to get into my account and write a note pertaining to my sexuality. I couldn't figure out how the person was able to do it. My guess is that downloaded software additions allowed that person to retrieve pages that the normally running browser features eliminated upon closing the browser. So just to clear up any confusion, I wasn't able to figure out a way to delete the tired message for quite a number of weeks. I am just not that familiar with the way the controls on the page are organized. I am

kinda surprised that it took this long for me to figure out. Besides, a healthy amount of Karma related to the length of the incident is sure to not be a wasted invention. Name calling me for no clear purpose where I don't know how to stop you will yield a result. Mostly I was busy and, since anyone who knows me does know that I am not homosexual; I was sure that nothing would come of it. Nothing did. I'm not bisexual either. A bad note should not rub off on me and change me for the worse. I have always been heterosexual normal. Take that. I presume that the note writer who purposely went to this extreme must be some kind of psycho nut-case. Time will clear up what his profit is in this activity against my reality. Know that it was not very funny to me. Working against this reality and those investments on Karma which help to right wrong and offer lessons proposed to assist the abusive in facing up to their misconduct should that persons allow the feedback may prove to be a sound opportunity. Resist and then more resistance and then further and then

deeper resistances . . . Who needs that? Should a teaching come your way, accept it. Don't let it get out of hand. Fortunately it is okay to be mature as opposed to immature. I think that the note writer to my account, whomever he may be, did this whilst I was in St. Croix. I could have checked the date on it, of course. That, however, is not the type of date which I feel I need to remember. Relax, dude. Obviously you must be weird. That is my thought. Nobody told me to think that. I could not consider the truth and invest in trust? Don't believe that. "Whatever" has a code and a method. "Whatever" is studied up and studied on long enough to be of simple service.

Thanks,
RaSul Tahir Hijaz El

Cane- Cano_{by}

RaSul Tahir Hijaz El

Spring 2017
Edition

Issue 28

The opinions expressed by the NuRenaissance Newsletter contributors and those providing comments are theirs alone, and do not reflect the opinions of NuRenaissance or any affiliation thereof. NuRenaissance is not responsible for the accuracy of any of the information supplied by the authors and commenter's. All rights reserved. No portion of this publication may be reproduced without the written permission of the publisher.

www.nurenaissance.com

nurenaissance@yahoo.com

[@nuren_artist](https://twitter.com/nuren_artist)

Nu's News X-pression is Freedom!!!

No Scripts>No Rules> No Order <Just "pure" EXPRESSION!!!

Basic Cane-Cano – Kane Kano – martial arts mastery and a literary invention on that intentional cause, Cane-Cano – is that obscure a perfection. Having met with achievement in this line of thinking, Kane Kano is that dangerous in that it can become a teacher and instructor in that, a virtual misspelling of its arrangement and argument from which Cane-Cano is trusted by the value of its expert opinion – 'Cane 'Cano:

The enemy should have no time to engage in refusal except he prepares himself to react in a tone of predictable acceptance alongside of what is next where next is the conclusion of real time aggression in a pattern of terms which does not lend itself easily to obscurity.

This is the backbone of 'Cane 'Cano – the hurricane from a volcano. Some will call this cheating. 'Cane 'Cano is not a cheat. It is rain and heat – a natural phenomenon.

The physics of 'Cane 'Cano intercepts the Open Dragon – Talk, or alternatively, Conversation – and is expensive to behold, but lucrative. A master of the physical style of 'Cane 'Cano – the Way of the Dragon, elementally, must control the staging of its methods and its nature become his – a personality. To be met with the brute force of 'Cane 'Cano breaks bones and the will. Stubbornly, 'Cane 'Cano yet is refused teaching.

"(Master) When will I learn Cane-Cano?"

"Ahh . . . Yes, this is true."

different from:

"Master, when will I learn Cane-Cano?"

"Ahh . . . Yes . . . This is true."

The first implies (sudden) cognitive reception of the student as a (new) Master. Much sleep is required in place of these meditations.

The Volunteers of America at Hope Hall are attempting to Bogart their way past my productivity and my stance and position taken and developed to a point where I see I can best defend my involvement in and with a program which was designed to assist me in obtaining permanent housing. The Volunteers of America at Hope Hall can also see that this is true. No doubt.

The combined educational background of those managers and staff members so deployed and arranged to best suit their needs as a productive organization are at once fully capable, in my estimation, of contending with the issues at their tasking which are decidedly neither unusual nor novel by declaration of known contracts given over to the organization for proper, timely employ without avarice or other suffocating toxicities which, because of perceptions, limit normal promotion. Stop calling upon me to guess at your intentions. The alternative would be to admit that I am without feasible intuition

Spring 2017
Edition

Issue 28

The opinions expressed by the NuRenaissance Newsletter contributors and those providing comments are theirs alone, and do not reflect the opinions of NuRenaissance or any affiliation thereof. NuRenaissance is not responsible for the accuracy of any of the information supplied by the authors and commenter's. All rights reserved. No portion of this publication may be reproduced without the written permission of the publisher.

www.nurenaissance.com

nurenaissance@yahoo.com

[@nuren_artist](https://twitter.com/nuren_artist)

Nu's News X-pression is Freedom!!!

No Scripts>No Rules> No Order <Just "pure" EXPRESSION!!!

and the contrary – any belief that this managerial staff come under the officers within that organization are, in fact, optionally, without the necessary training or residual background histories which compliment an instructive pathway to fulfillment of obligatory estimates for clarity and concern – I'm not gonna allow it. Absolutely not. No way. Don't tell me that you don't know by now that I know that you know what you are doing.

I have asked the Volunteers of America at Hope Hall to turn this matter over to their legal partners so to avoid a continuous banter and unnecessarily dislocalized reference to a central concern yet out of reach. Of course the Volunteers of America do know. Please stop telling me that you don't. So, when I ask the Volunteers of America at Hope Hall a question concerning their methods, I could not expect to find that they do not know; especially where and when the knowledge base, incrementally open to

inquiry, is accessed as per a related function on that interview. If you cannot be asked to clarify your actions on a service as a provider, please stop asking me questions so to defeat my interest in refusing to be manipulated. The Volunteers of America must accept my education as easily as they accept their own. This is not the "street" – I have been told – but the street counts. I have also been advised of the street and its contriteness as well as its modern resplendence.

Please accept my apologies. It wasn't me. I could not stoop to a level, but I accept that the street has a configuration, as well as a congregation and logic. I am a Public School Teacher and an Honorably Discharged Veteran in need of, once again – yes – permanent housing. I should not accept an unconvincing offer to the curb, sirs.

I have not arranged to file any lawsuit against those persons so unnamed, except that concise preparations were and are, perhaps, automatically arranged at

some level and affixed for a proposed purpose that submits to the appeasement of violated standards for, again, registration with capable pursuit and, therefore, a justifiable participation with promotable accreditation(s). It is easy to see that some advancement of merit can be found by discussion with any of those legal professionals optioned to outline a professional, fact based opinion and listening to their advice where such a concern is ethical and sound. It could well be that a person of limited worth may job himself out of further concern because of his performance and distraction, should company time affix a seal on this affair when company time is company time – not personal time.

Professionally, I was unable to verbalize my concern to the manager on staff due to her gathering before this futility on point of survey that she was admittedly not capable of this type of involvement while on duty for the performance of that charge. She was not even

Spring 2017
Edition

Issue 28

The opinions expressed by the NuRenaissance Newsletter contributors and those providing comments are theirs alone, and do not reflect the opinions of NuRenaissance or any affiliation thereof. NuRenaissance is not responsible for the accuracy of any of the information supplied by the authors and commenter's. All rights reserved. No portion of this publication may be reproduced without the written permission of the publisher.

www.nurenaissance.com

nurenaissance@yahoo.com

[@nuren_artist](https://www.instagram.com/nuren_artist)

Nu's News X-pression is Freedom!!!

No Scripts>No Rules> No Order <Just "pure" EXPRESSION!!!

able to explain the source of intellect which caused me to include her in my mind as a manager at the Hope Hall and the Volunteers of America. I am not here, I have said to those various managers and staff members present to work at 1919 Main Street, Melrose Park IL 60160, to argue; except that I have politely, by suggestion of the same, without attempted ridicule, offered to restrict this conversation regarding the duties of the Volunteers of America at Hope Hall to a manageable intercourse that does not involve a delay in turning these affairs over to someone paid to perform them – this by proper acknowledgment that such is true and realistic. However, be that as it may, I do feel – properly, I do believe – such angst at fending off a phone call to me from one of their agents just recently whom has shown previously a loss of regular control of the contractual guarantees in needful arrangement for my benefit, which intellectually, I must admit that now, I see no known purpose in labeling this activity other than a

fraudulent use of my time. I have been here at Hope Hall, run by the Volunteers of America since the twenty-first day of February 2017 and am still waiting to have any of the papers and documents in responsive care of this situation on housing delivered, proved, into a verifiable and effective effort without playing part to an attached expensive adolescent intrigue from the Volunteers of America at Hope Hall.

I have asked the Volunteers of America at Hope Hall to be more honest and to stop trying to convince me that they are not out simply to find a way to dig in my pockets and get away with it. That is not your duty, Sirs.

I don't have any duty to be homeless and "po—" . . . Don't try to play the race card either. I've been told that it does not work anymore.

I have a way of providing opinions, you, the Volunteers of America at Hope Hall have a way of providing facts. Please, but you have me going down to the Chicago

Housing Authority (CHA) for an intake interview on May 11th. I have not received notice by mail of this intent as described in your handout – a handout not supported by any evidence that such is a normal or legal legitimate document that is forced into belonging by procedures and allocations governed by a fixed procurement on this device from the assigning organization – the CHA. When I formally informed the Volunteers of America at Hope Hall about my concerns, the Volunteers of America at Hope Hall chose to admit to being stunned and, too, that they did not know anything about what I was saying. Okay. So I saw where the paperwork in question (not in question), designed to help me secure employment had and has been cheated on. Nobody knew how to fill the paperwork out. I'm not going into that business, if I needed a business, that is. Not Knowing? Surely that spells failure. I was forced to complain until a manager, Ms. Stephanie Eddington, MSW, in place of SSVF worker, Ms. Dazerie Woods,

Spring 2017
Edition

Issue 28

The opinions expressed by the NuRenaissance Newsletter contributors and those providing comments are theirs alone, and do not reflect the opinions of NuRenaissance or any affiliation thereof. NuRenaissance is not responsible for the accuracy of any of the information supplied by the authors and commenter's. All rights reserved. No portion of this publication may be reproduced without the written permission of the publisher.

www.nurenaissance.com

nurenaissance@yahoo.com

@nuren_artist

Nu's News X-pression is Freedom!!!

No Scripts>No Rules> No Order <Just "pure" EXPRESSION!!!

in place of one (SSVF) Ms. Samantha (Last Name Unknown – I refused her card.)

Ms. Samantha LNU did create a disturbance with me after our first and only face-to-face meeting by insisting that I had been offered permanent housing on two different occasions through a program she alluded to be connected to one in which she is connected with and by assumptive reasoning (allegedly mine) could be – the Volunteers of America program. I was told by the Volunteers of America at Hope Hall that Ms. Samantha LNU did not work for the Volunteers of America organization. The Volunteers of America at Hope Hall went on to not explain who Ms. Samantha LNU actually worked for. Stop attempting to force a rationale on me and explain what you mean to do.

(...her card.) . . . did appropriately or inappropriately fill in the information on those documents which had, by her

admission, escaped the attention of those called upon to be normally assigned those duties. Ms. Stephanie Eddington, MSW did still complain of not knowing how to complete these paperworks. Paperworks – my wording – are what are known as falsified documents. Over the objections of Ms. Stephanie Eddington, MSW, I insisted that persons paid to do this job of paperwork(ing) are actually trained and attend training seminars for a participating purpose. I don't think that Ms. Stephanie Eddington, MSW believed me. She appeared startled to learn of this.

Sure.

So now the Volunteers of America at Hope Hall expect me to attend to the Chicago Housing Authority with a set of papers and documents missing on three or four important events. Mr. Bruce Jones – author of at least the fourth event – maybe five weeks ago, did relate to me that he would call upon Ms. Samantha LNU's boss to find out exactly why she was not

working on the work expected of her. I have, to this day, not heard the news in this response other than a phone call which I was forced to take because of its surprise nature from an aspiring Ms. Samantha LNU. I did not know that it was her of course. I do not know the young lady and have not been in contact or correspondence with her except for on one meeting at the Hope Hall in Melrose Park somewhere in the earliest part of March, if I recall correctly. The Volunteers of America at Hope Hall create incident reports and sponsor a logbook. The Volunteers of America at Hope Hall routinely admit to not being informed about their own activities where they sponsor a programme which is a twenty-four hour watch.

The Volunteers of America at Hope Hall paperworks and documents on loan to them from the SSVF workers (none of whom I know personally) – I presume – do support that the programme which is to also help me gain employment. The

Spring 2017
Edition

Issue 28

The opinions expressed by the NuRenaissance Newsletter contributors and those providing comments are theirs alone, and do not reflect the opinions of NuRenaissance or any affiliation thereof. NuRenaissance is not responsible for the accuracy of any of the information supplied by the authors and commenter's. All rights reserved. No portion of this publication may be reproduced without the written permission of the publisher.

www.nurenaissance.com

nurenaissance@yahoo.com

[@nuren_artist](https://twitter.com/nuren_artist)

Nu's News X-expression is Freedom!!!

No Scripts>No Rules> No Order <Just "pure" EXPRESSION!!!

programme, a subset of the Department of Veterans Affairs Vocational Rehabilitation Program (also offered at the local State level by the State), already officially notified me – perhaps one year ago – that I had been rehabilitated and was, by their estimation, ready and capable of working. My name was misspelled (Rasul H. El) on those documents and I did complain of that. The Department of Veterans Affairs did then refuse to help me gain employment. The participants covering the territory for the Volunteers of America at Hope Hall, by express of document (Assistance with employment was circled on those documents completed and signed by Ms. Stephanie Eddington, MSW.) initiated by, in the second place, Ms. Dazerie Woods and in the first, by Ms. Samantha LNU during our only meeting here at the Hope Hall – this more than a year after being certified employable. In addition, the programme as it is noted and run by the Volunteers of America, suggestively, does cooperate

on the acknowledgment that it cannot be prepared to function where it has been noted that the Veteran assigned to this programme must be included in Compensated Work Therapy. I have been waiting for this since . . . But I have encountered all except that solution and conclusion.

It seems what I am waiting for is a chance for the Volunteers of America at Hope Hall to deny their business and cause me to become intercepted anew at an intake for the Chicago Housing Authority. I should then, as it is clearly evident, reach deeper into this apparent fraudulent relationship and accept the premise that I should now admit to being capable of paying a rent subsidy though I have not been helped to employment as per rationale where this scheme could not operate but to better entitle me in this occupation. I would not have those persons reaching into my pockets for those allowances at all. That payment should be arranged, properly, a prospect of accessible

earnings earmarked for those particular interests conglomerate with a union on choice and independence. My last suggestion to the Volunteers of America at Hope Hall, who did evince surprise that any of this was going on – and complimented by its insane competitiveness against reason, but not obscured completely by a backlog of theory on loan from the kindergarten in that, reassuringly, they really did not know – prompted a suggestion from one Ms. Stephanie Eddington, MSW that she be allowed to accompany me to this meeting with the CHA – presumably so that "We" can work together on all of these difficulties accordingly – but not into the ground as I am (pressured) to remind myself daily is exactly the case from what I have witnessed.

Once CHA determines that a legal issue exists, I believe that this farce cannot go on and I must be supplied with legal advice despite the best interference(s) to the contrary. I won't turn over ten-percent of my service-

Spring 2017
Edition

Issue 28

The opinions expressed by the NuRenaissance Newsletter contributors and those providing comments are theirs alone, and do not reflect the opinions of NuRenaissance or any affiliation thereof. NuRenaissance is not responsible for the accuracy of any of the information supplied by the authors and commenter's. All rights reserved. No portion of this publication may be reproduced without the written permission of the publisher.

www.nurenaissance.com

nurenaissance@yahoo.com

[@nuren_artist](https://twitter.com/nuren_artist)

Nu's News X-expression is Freedom!!!

No Scripts>No Rules> No Order <Just "pure" EXPRESSION!!!

connected and non-service connected allotments where it is deemed logical that a one-hundred percent disabled veteran at that elevated concern on his revenue of ten-percent (some \$900) should not require a HUD/VASH inspection on this residual. If the veteran does allow this as obligatory, such rents as may be not prejudiced to tolerance can be fixed at or below this amount.

The paperworks of the Volunteers of America at Hope Hall arranged for me to be entered into a system that compels me to offer that ten-percent from a fixed income of \$133 per month only – a threshold of sorts, but decidedly not income according to the IRS. The Volunteers of America at Hope Hall have rudely kept me not permanently housed except temporarily, while they lick their lips, by pretending to work until I received a non-service connected pension. It is their hope that I turn this into an increased ten-percent rental fee because now all such contracts must be reviewed

for consistency and rumor. Hence, the CHA intake invention.

Ms. Stephanie Eddington, MSW does not seem to realize nor accept that the Volunteers of America have helped put me in a legal bind. She denies this. Various I don't knows have matched these devices and I am still without safekeeping except where I am factual and clear.

I don't see how I can be offered a Housing Choice Voucher from the Chicago Housing Authority because of these interpretations on management. Stop please. The programme at the Hope Hall come under the Volunteers of America outline an avenue to legal aid and services. By now it is apparent that such must be matched by considerations and concepts deemed redeemable and not ready-made to fail because of a put-on. I have not been supplied with these legal assistances. Stop trying to badger me and force your hands into my pockets.

"I-don't-know I-don't-know I-don't-know" ? Excuse me?

That's going to get you guys in a lot of trouble.

"Envelope, please."

I see it happening of course.

Just Like Family

by RaSul Tahir Hijaz El

I always thought that the guitar playing style of Toy Caldwell was powerfully evocative of one Prince Rogers Nelson.

The Marshall Tucker Band - "Can't You See" written by Toy Caldwell - The Marshall Tucker Band (album) – (1973) Capricorn Records (Macon, Georgia)

Spring 2017
Edition

Issue 28

The opinions expressed by the NuRenaissance Newsletter contributors and those providing comments are theirs alone, and do not reflect the opinions of NuRenaissance or any affiliation thereof. NuRenaissance is not responsible for the accuracy of any of the information supplied by the authors and commenter's. All rights reserved. No portion of this publication may be reproduced without the written permission of the publisher.

www.nurennaissance.com

nurennaissance@yahoo.com

[@nuren_artist](https://twitter.com/nuren_artist)

Nu's News X-expression is Freedom!!!

No Scripts>No Rules> No Order <Just "pure" EXPRESSION!!!

A man ("Ain't a-never comin' back" – A Rubber Stamp) who is a family gangster – a Prince of the Blood – has an opening in his career field to be an opportunist – a Hit Man for his interests. Included in that absorption is a city, better known or realized as a "(Train) Station" – a place, the result of constant ongoing instruction on how to stay put and educate the populace further, where he and his family's preparations meet with the resistances necessary to equip (their) citizens on their duties to pay a fortune in legalized taxes. Lord (grounded).

The "Woman" of which the man remarks about in this case is a reference to his business licenses which allows him a hefty opportunity to wait out his frustrations with a band of the blood who's main duties include enforcement with the aid of trust in an unarmed security guard outfit which keeps tabs on vending machines.

The man is in possession of a "Ticket" meaning an

authorization from a crazy man, sometimes known as The Will and the Way (a track).

"A Hole in the Wall" is a purposeful reference to a Construction Company.

"Gonna climb me a mountain . . ." By the way . . . can't you see . . . the people also demand a cheaper solution to the(ir) drug problem. . . . and . . . hospitals . . . don't really work.

The Family. They love the public. We. They (also) admire the prisons. Lord (Me-O'-My – sometimes spelled "I" or "Eye").

Children's Rights

by RaSul Tahir Hijaz El

Bill had been pinned down by Indian fire for almost thirty days before he finally decided that they weren't out to kill him. He didn't know why. One day or less ought to have been enough to establish facts. Here it was going on into the second

month. His provisions must have all been used. That's what they thought. It may as well have been all that they knew. Bill considered the other options and . . . he didn't know what to do . . .

That afternoon the Indians had started tossing him food from a wagon they apparently had commandeered and repaired years before . . . Just for fun, Bill considered. Maybe.?. Maybe didn't appeal to him. Bill retched. The Indians looked like they were having fun. Assassins . . . He would have offered them his apologies . . . But then there were the Crusades still to account for. The words of the Mission failed him. For a few moments he struggled to recall his own name. He couldn't ever remember being proud. Defeated – he left that to the will of the one not yet named.

". . . Bill . . ." Who's that? His name came back to him with difficulty.

He momentarily refused it. Then accepted the obvious choice. There was nobody

Spring 2017
Edition

Issue 28

The opinions expressed by the NuRenaissance Newsletter contributors and those providing comments are theirs alone, and do not reflect the opinions of NuRenaissance or any affiliation thereof. NuRenaissance is not responsible for the accuracy of any of the information supplied by the authors and commenter's. All rights reserved. No portion of this publication may be reproduced without the written permission of the publisher.

www.nurenaissance.com

nurenaissance@yahoo.com

[@nuren_artist](https://twitter.com/nuren_artist)

Nu's News X-pression is Freedom!!!

No Scripts>No Rules> No Order <Just "pure" EXPRESSION!!!

around except for him. No losses.

The Indians jaunted by again. A few – five maybe – on ponies, chased the wagon and the dust pulled by a bigger horse. Bill didn't dare fire at them as they rode through. On account of the dynamite. Clearly it had been missing from the fort. There was only three-and-a-half boxes out from the fifty which had been stock-piled there. Bill was satisfied that looking for what was stored would be mainly unproductive. It probably wasn't there. He needed to save his ammunition anyway.

Regardless of the extra food choices . . . Bill only ate the game which the Indian's children pointed out to him. Stuff that they thought he should eat when they came by in the heat of a long afternoon or early in the day. They must have thought he was magic. More Jerky.

Bill couldn't come outside of the circle and range of fire that the Indians had set up and kept arranged to keep him at bay.

Two months later Bill decided to give up and walked right out of the circle without ever being fired on. The Indians came and took the rest of the dynamite away with them. He never looked back. The Indian children told him, when they caught up to him, that the spirit of the cave wanted for something that had vanished and they needed his help because he had been a miner. They called him, "Miner" and not Bill. The spirit of the cave had not been tamed in a generation or more. "Peace, Miner" – the children looked long and lovingly at him – "had to have it's way or there would be none." Bill did not know that he knew so much of the language. Theirs was only children's talk. The adults, he figured, except for a few young braves, mostly only watched from hiding.

Bill agreed and helped them shut the entrance to the cave. After that, with their assistance and a small wagon, he went away with a few full sacks of gold dust and coin. He didn't ask them about the dynamite that was

missing. A horse was much better. He figured that it was a deal. The Indians still thought that Bill was magic.

More To Life

by RaSul Tahir

Hijaz El

Rod Stewart - "The First Cut Is The Deepest" written by Cat Stevens (New Masters - 1967) – (Official Music Video - February 1977 - Bruce Gowers) - From: A NIGHT ON THE TOWN (1976) - RIVA, Warner Bros. Records

A man struggles to remove his childhood anxieties which first fixed in his mind that a spoon was good for honey only. He was shocked to discover later on in life that there was a such thing as a tablespoon. Using a shortened dream as a metaphor, the man – incarnated not as a bee as he notices, but as honey – which he expects – tries to

Spring 2017
Edition

Issue 28

The opinions expressed by the NuRenaissance Newsletter contributors and those providing comments are theirs alone, and do not reflect the opinions of NuRenaissance or any affiliation thereof. NuRenaissance is not responsible for the accuracy of any of the information supplied by the authors and commenter's. All rights reserved. No portion of this publication may be reproduced without the written permission of the publisher.

www.nurenaissance.com

nurenaissance@yahoo.com

@nuren_artist

Nu's News X-expression is Freedom!!!

No Scripts>No Rules> No Order <Just "pure" EXPRESSION!!!

make pretend that his emotional stability is really about what he is first come into contact with – youth – now a substitute for maturity. He realizes, however, that his obsessive weakness for drugs can never pay off. The fact is, he suggests to anyone in particular – Woman or Man – that contemplation over these obsessive fantasies is a path, too, without end. He climbs a stairway in an attempt to find Heaven, a place where he expects to be able to ask if he should be a (pall) Bear (er) [Again] and, too, if there is, in fact, in that place – a next time . . . in(deed) . . . to fuck . . . His defense becomes that, if it wasn't for the rabbits (cocaine) . . . he would be blameless.

See Also:

For Example –

Carole King (Carnegie Hall 1971) – with Charles "Charlie" Larkey & guitarist Danny "Kootch" Kortchmar and featuring James Taylor.

Bruce Springsteen - "Brilliant Disguise" written by Bruce Springsteen (Official Music Video - September 1987 - Meiert Avis) - From: TUNNEL OF LOVE (1987) - Columbia Records

The man sitting at the table – a figurative altar in this case – he considers himself a conditional atheist although he has committed himself to a nearby religion – one which allows continuity with a concession. He judges himself a smoker, but because of his marriage vows and children, he smokes outside when he feels he has the need. He is able to reduce his smoking because he has chosen a route of knowledge which, from his viewpoint, is a desirable opportunity. He does not believe in keeping smoker's breath and, therefore, erectile dysfunction. Less is more "smokeless" dipping tobacco affords a community because it beats the ordinances. Still, even though there aren't any gypsies, the man is an alcoholic; but his productivity

over his life is at such an advantage that it does not consume his vows to the point he is restricted in them. He doesn't say much when his wife smokes a cigarette with him or without him outside or across the street, where, in the darkness – which is best – and quiet, he can see the glowing eye of the real imposter. She's the boss. Fortunately there's a nicotine patch and gum(m). What a brilliant disguise.

Beauty and the Babes_{by RaSul}

Tahir Hijaz El

Captain Sebasti'n is past middling fifty when he relates an account of meeting a girl of only twenty-five or so who has spent her time running from her maiding duties at the palace.

Spring 2017
Edition

Issue 28

The opinions expressed by the NuRenaissance Newsletter contributors and those providing comments are theirs alone, and do not reflect the opinions of NuRenaissance or any affiliation thereof. NuRenaissance is not responsible for the accuracy of any of the information supplied by the authors and commenter's. All rights reserved. No portion of this publication may be reproduced without the written permission of the publisher.

www.nurennaissance.com

nurennaissance@yahoo.com

[@nuren_artist](https://twitter.com/nuren_artist)

Nu's News X-expression is Freedom!!!

No Scripts>No Rules> No Order <Just "pure" EXPRESSION!!!

Capt. Sebastien

Rubber should she the queen-queenie, milady, I sez. And rave sweep me over! and won! for one night! And-a-daze-of-fun . . . I am, as they say, improved!! and quite pleased to be of service. Except for the price of the taxing. I would fair blow my own horn! before through. Sorely laughing – nervous staggered at the asking – should the dame suddenly acquire the knack without the save . . . What a persuasion to pay for the blubber.

. . . At last 'tis true . . . a needless screw.

Jacques – (. . . And long . . .) – the First Mate

Qwahghwite a stingy bitch! isn't she Captain? Tibetan I'd think . ? .. Personalities excluded. We'd have better luck at the wheel!?! What with such luxury and foul roulette the fashion at the palace. Eye-to-eyye with the queen-queenie? A dungeon's no place for practice, mind

you. So? She actually had a ring in mind? Should have given it to her I think. Even in the wrongdoing? would you at least finish the tale for us, Captain?

Capt. Sebastien

Should I first despise the scout? Or worse? Last contempt out?! Foreboding believes in this justice and would faithfully take the cussing and fussing for the way about.

All lime's the light, of course, for a man whose thirst is normal to right, she concedes at last. But what is the might of a girl who times a lad and credits his morals? Though he heaps them neither beast nor fad? And such passions snag – yet how lately clever? and undoubtedly sad? Never to melody? Would still the profession ignite them properly a prospect abroad in this a progress and mischief of premiums.

Confessions? Queen-queenie?! An easy one?

How ever did you hear of me . ? . ummm . . . I ordered sez!!! And not question the neck and price of fame!?! Scarce would I profit. Much more aim a broken game of deeds and token – redundant – What's in a name?

But for laurels! If select ? and the blunt hope is not choicer or lame, then curse me for a laggard – not a Frenchman – who tires tawdry on the 'morrow for what chance is fixed past.

Bloomers over Knick's.

Forget about the grapes.

. . . A'las' . . . yes, typecast . ! .

Jacques

The wench was a braggart! Brilliant!!!Captain!!! I shouldn't've believed, though, she'd've taken you for a faggot. But what's got me stuck? – and she won't think of herself as an ordinary bare-bottomed woman unless until she wants to go home? Maybe she would have been much easier to hire? No offense, but for a brat – and you – the both of you – We could

Spring 2017
Edition

Issue 28

The opinions expressed by the NuRenaissance Newsletter contributors and those providing comments are theirs alone, and do not reflect the opinions of NuRenaissance or any affiliation thereof. NuRenaissance is not responsible for the accuracy of any of the information supplied by the authors and commenter's. All rights reserved. No portion of this publication may be reproduced without the written permission of the publisher.

www.nurenaissance.com

nurenaissance@yahoo.com

[@nuren_artist](https://twitter.com/nuren_artist)

Nu's News X-pression is Freedom!!!

No Scripts>No Rules> No Order <Just "pure" EXPRESSION!!!

never use one I thought? It seems likely we'll suffer that same shallow retirement one day soon perhaps. At least you're one step ahead of her best pace. And all . ? .

Even with her being trained to think without her nips? she'll be sure to show up without any help. If it wasn't for the ocean . . . ? Just the same, Captain – I'm still a bit doubtful about this episode.

Love and events. It seems like almost too much responsibility! Dumped? The queen-queenie? 'mm! Couldn't be an'other solution.

I'll give it one – maybe five years on our freedom together.

But if you ask me? I'm almost sure she's caught.

. . . there's the rain . . .

Pregnant.

. . . She hasn't a sister has she . ? .

Tools Of the Trade

by RaSul Tahir Hijaz El

Upon Examination of 'His way(s) the Satan God assumes that Whatever Will Be Will Be and so assessed that Time must Be. Excepting that, 'He also insists that Creation must occur. The Satan God, 'His next examples are days upon which Creation occurs and, too, a decision, thereupon, that Everything happened on the same day or at the same time. Of course what cannot be cannot be – a condition and case that supplies an additional example.

Time does not exist. That is the first mistake, but it is more proper, if not polite, to say that such is a mistake without acknowledging the obvious – a condition known

as Wait and a place where intelligence must clearly exist. Given a choice on well-being the apparent is the self-evident is the obvious. Time is a creation.

Creation takes time – a subtraction on Time itself – leaving only Now for an example. Now is the Event we speak of when we mean Here. Time, by mathematical illustration – seven Days – implies change over distance with regard to an area that must accept What and Where. "Here" is an Event that implies "Well" and "Now".

For example, the Satan God will determine that at least fifty percent of 'His answers are "Wrong" – a situation which is different from incorrect. Time – a Satan God Creation – 'He believes must help 'Him do wrong – an action that takes time. Time may not happen that way because Whatever Will Be Will Be stipulates a cause. Wrong cannot be a purpose of existence. Wrong will not be from the beginning – a place that is Known upon self-awareness not created

Spring 2017
Edition

Issue 28

The opinions expressed by the NuRenaissance Newsletter contributors and those providing comments are theirs alone, and do not reflect the opinions of NuRenaissance or any affiliation thereof. NuRenaissance is not responsible for the accuracy of any of the information supplied by the authors and commenter's. All rights reserved. No portion of this publication may be reproduced without the written permission of the publisher.

www.nurenaissance.com

nurenaissance@yahoo.com

@nuren_artist

Nu's News X-pression is Freedom!!!

No Scripts>No Rules> No Order <Just "pure" EXPRESSION!!!

and without troubles. So specifies "Here" "Now" and "Well" – I Am Me, Here (purposeful), Now (purposeful), and Well (purposeful).

The Satan God argues, of course, just to see after 'He is proven wrong, how many or how much, and how "Where" 'He can be wrong enough to measure a purpose of equality with time. The Satan God, which likes to remain invisible, attempts to exist between Where and Now. Health or "Well" cannot exist per 'His decision on Where and Now. Such a proposition implies that the Satan God must be blind. The Satan God must explain himself. 'He cannot be a deaf-mute.

The Satan God did attempt to prove Time by explaining a letter and number at the same time, but to no person in sight of its end – Pi – a creation on time and a place that cannot exist but for magic. Magic implies that the only fault is a test. Should one believe that a test is a fault, the obvious should happen – "Here" "Now" and

"Well" is the result. Time must agree with "Here" "Now" and "Well".

"What" is confusion. Confusion cannot be misplaced. To argue with dedicated confusion implicitly suggests that the argument will continue. All answers cannot be incorrect.

"Wait" can happen where "Wrong" cannot.

Trouble me not with Black Magic.

Peanut Do Peanut

Don't Peanut . . .

Please.

 by RaSul

Tahir Hijaz El

The peanut protein is a fungal protein which is closely guarded by or attracted to Pyrite, the Fool's Gold. Peanut Butter – a roasted version of the

peanut – for example, is not quite the same as the intact or whole peanut. Raw peanut butter, like roasted peanut butter, for certain clients of the Homo Sapiens family group is a mystery item – a misery food. Ancestry is important in regarding this item for use. It absolutely should not be used if you don't know what you are doing with it. Therefore it might be said that the Peanut is a covert penalizer. It belongs to a group on the Plants Kingdom which is known historically to raise and destroy empires. Roasted peanut butter itself belongs to its franchise on the Homo Sapiens that supports an integration on the pathway of Forgetfulness to include Satiety. Peanut Butter is a Central Nervous System depressant. Roasting the peanut by phenomena of that relationship – because it tastes cooked it must be cooked – professionally secures its alignment with Carbon. Such a reward system has proven efficacious to the spread of the Peanut. However, it appears as if, because such a trust, given on and turned

Spring 2017
Edition

Issue 28

The opinions expressed by the NuRenaissance Newsletter contributors and those providing comments are theirs alone, and do not reflect the opinions of NuRenaissance or any affiliation thereof. NuRenaissance is not responsible for the accuracy of any of the information supplied by the authors and commenter's. All rights reserved. No portion of this publication may be reproduced without the written permission of the publisher.

www.nurenaissance.com

nurenaissance@yahoo.com

@nuren_artist

Nu's News X-pression is Freedom!!!

No Scripts>No Rules> No Order <Just "pure" EXPRESSION!!!

over to the Homo Sapiens embryonic system, will eventually be analyzed for defects. A defense must necessarily arise.

Roasted or unroasted Peanut Butter(s) – much like Tobacco(s) – supports an attraction to Cyanide. The reward and reserve of Love – an emotional pathway activated by the presence of Carbon-Fat-Protein-Sweet – proven by survey and use – promotes the establishment on the genetic reserves which rapidly co-host non-sponsorship of this novel drug when roasted and combined with sugars – to include honey – and salt. Digestion of this item – the gourmet style roasted peanut butter(s) – do not easily countermand the orders given on pregnancy. As such, the peanut is yet, because of its powerful role reversal mechanisms very capable of dividing the house along sexual lines and establishing an organized but industriously hostile retinue along an important emotive pathway which includes misery and acceptance for love without consequences.

It seems remarkable that it has taken so long to digest this information on the peanut. However, apparently the firmly established need for a roasting process built into the peanut's core aggression has provided it with an opportunity more parasitic than has once been thought.

The peanut protein is dangerous in that it is tolerated to a point of almost no end. The peanut protein causes the body – as a reaction to Central Nervous System manipulation – on process, to forget or want to forget to have used it and want to forget that it has decided to use it. Much of the proof of this surveillance belongs to a corresponding relevance on genetic exasperation, conservatively, but intelligently developed as a result of long generations of fetal babies exposed (un)necessarily to cocoa butter. Cocoa Butter is a colloquial remedy for physical abuse(s) often occurring in childhood which actively depletes the body's reserve of insulin and vitamin E. To fund and

further the development of physical changes and ineptitude(s) not sponsored by any known natural consideration, peanut butter, if used properly, can speed the body and mind on to a reservoir of intellect that causes a lapse into meditation from which the body can may recover a genetic investment opinionated by an urgent (long) womb state invented by the fetal child – "I Am Me". Undisciplined use of cocoa butter(s) on persons not tolerant of this product – responsive by genetic habit and/or acclimatized theater of operation – can cause a range of symptoms which at its peak, surprisingly, supports a career of disenfranchisements related to unacceptable racial genetics and those perceived intrusions resorted to upset and restrict migration patterns which (in)directly enhance a negative technological benefit on the general welfare.

The body will accept a provisional genetic shift to a more distant, but safer rule on corporeal management

Spring 2017
Edition

Issue 28

The opinions expressed by the NuRenaissance Newsletter contributors and those providing comments are theirs alone, and do not reflect the opinions of NuRenaissance or any affiliation thereof. NuRenaissance is not responsible for the accuracy of any of the information supplied by the authors and commenter's. All rights reserved. No portion of this publication may be reproduced without the written permission of the publisher.

www.nurenaissance.com

nurenaissance@yahoo.com

[@nuren_artist](https://twitter.com/nuren_artist)

Nu's News X-expression is Freedom!!!

No Scripts>No Rules> No Order <Just "pure" EXPRESSION!!!

that guarantees safety from an assault which gathers no residual meaning and value, but which, too, with surety, promotes a tired regimentation of its arsenal of defenses against this manipulation nevertheless. Punishment without cause without care without end without reward for having resisted, though the capability exists – the body and will cannot be defeated so except that it can perfect a method to live despite those creatively conspired injuries for a proposition which has no right or authority to rescind gestational alliances or challenge them to culpabilities not apparent from its performance. Authority figures play a major role in this extreme reorganization and subtle renegotiation of genetic markers and parameters that complexly produce a stable guide and husbandry to, and for, and of respected benefits. Conquering of fair play cannot normally pay off. The Jew is an artificial creation.

The Homo Sapient – Peanut rxn. can be characterized, but not easily. Nevertheless, a basis for its phenomena does exist. Peanut proteins instruct the body to accelerate the acceptance of rejection so to force migration. At the same time, the peanut may well be responsible for the emotion of or emotional pathway of irresponsibility – a pathway which includes "cheating" also known as infidelity. The body may not like to recall that it has used (eliminated) or replaced (donated) the peanut protein – especially if it has been roasted – until a physical barrier is met which exists only because it is an unescaped result of having accepted (misused) the peanut as food (abuse in this case) for too long. Self-awareness is a derivation on the emotional pathway of irresponsibility.

Peanut Butter – a food that the body regrets having chewed or mashed – and it can't quite get the handle on why it has done so – must be so particularized so that the Central Nervous System can distinguish it as a near

relative of the peanut it typically likes to avoid because of its fanatical intimidation program. Excuse me? Molasses . . . Hydrogenated Oils . . . (Cane) Sugar . . . and Other Exotic Unorthodox Additions . . . Where did that come from? The peanut, now become peanut butter – resolved prescriptively at the Central Nervous Center as a nectar – forces the body and/or Central Nervous System to evaluate the need for poisons. This, the body maybe only half recollects – because of a genetic shift it has authorized – yet still is forced to remember – because it must now operate along with a new set of (in)valid(ated) principles – while the peanut is strategically forgotten for cause due to the physical punishments a person, a Homo Sapient, acknowledges received without apparent hostility, yet with regrets ever attached.

Failure to migrate – another dependency in the peanut protein arsenal – could be the sponsor of an induced willingness to accept a

Spring 2017
Edition

Issue 28

The opinions expressed by the NuRenaissance Newsletter contributors and those providing comments are theirs alone, and do not reflect the opinions of NuRenaissance or any affiliation thereof. NuRenaissance is not responsible for the accuracy of any of the information supplied by the authors and commenter's. All rights reserved. No portion of this publication may be reproduced without the written permission of the publisher.

www.nurenaissance.com

nurenaissance@yahoo.com

@nuren_artist

Nu's News X-expression is Freedom!!!

No Scripts>No Rules> No Order <Just "pure" EXPRESSION!!!

challenge to overcome a known deficiency in a potential mate where that sexual interest is a "half-breed" whom intends on engaging in a ceremony and labor that, without remorse, results cooperatively in worthwhile offspring of a dominant type whom are born to accept possession of a parentally acquired resource – the result of confidence in a long-term relationship.

Toleration on this device, owed to the competence of a valued birthright by genetically registered accounts, have long resisted the certain aspect of the peanut for mimicry of a fetal demand if used too long. Now, it appears, as if the modern day distribution on this prize punisher may definitely result in the peanut itself being abolished as a convenience package when someday soon – maybe as early as a couple of thousand years – it could be assigned a genetic place on the makeup of the Homo Sapiens species as a permanent enemy to its franchise. Fated sickness or a

determined physical reaction should then be the result when the peanut protein can no longer be relied upon by the Homo Sapiens species for its continued development when the peanut protein journey as a replaceable protein at last nets it a no bid genetic contract.

Persons of African ancestry on loan still to a fathering birthright, but with distinct ties to a mothering land, may actually fare much less harshly when dealing with the peanuts. Expect, however, to avoid this product for reasons which match political and social interactions governing racial reconstruction activity yet known and underway without intentional avarice or negative incitement to demand a delayed acceptance ritual. Never begin – as the peanut protein prescripts – so to advocate for a union on its behalf.

Alcohol(ism/s) defends the peanut programme.

The Peanuts – Roasted Peanut Butter as well – to tolerate suspicion on those connected species – are

related to Butterflies and Moths.

Vitamin A production can be injured when using Peanut(s).

Accessing the Chi is vitally important to characterizing the peanut protein goals on the individual.

Stagnant blood at the Solar Plexus must be removed.

Tapped

Out

by RaSul Tahir

Hijaz El

What you have here is a dead-man. A man – better in his mind, perhaps – a dead-man-walking, that is. From much of the evidence gathered, it appears that the courts, during the time of interest, are locked in a battle to decide if he is absolutely responsible for several suspicious deaths which have occurred. The trust is that this man – if he does know that he would

Spring 2017
Edition

Issue 28

The opinions expressed by the NuRenaissance Newsletter contributors and those providing comments are theirs alone, and do not reflect the opinions of NuRenaissance or any affiliation thereof. NuRenaissance is not responsible for the accuracy of any of the information supplied by the authors and commenter's. All rights reserved. No portion of this publication may be reproduced without the written permission of the publisher.

www.nurenaissance.com

nurenaissance@yahoo.com

[@nuren_artist](https://twitter.com/nuren_artist)

Nu's News X-expression is Freedom!!!

No Scripts>No Rules> No Order <Just "pure" EXPRESSION!!!

likely hang if such were proven – he would do almost anything to demonstrate his innocence. When he refuses to limit his reach as a man, a People – a Politic Body – to ensure his and their cause for innocence, those existing in correspondence to this affair must pursue a direction of authority for purposes of exhibiting the civilized preference for reality. Taxation is not a substitute for clarity. Crazy does not always fetch a penalty or match a proposition. Education and, therefore, truth, must have a fair place where the cost of ignorance is a well-known insensibility upon a people and politic body which has not been valued for its genealogical lobby and historical preparedness to offer a comprehensive and expert investment on the times annexed by that labor which is fair and not odd. This truth – or money, in this case – and, too, the potential dead-man's factored claim, suffers under a test of logical need so much, that when it arises, his challenge escapes the favor of experience and the affordable legacy

maintained by the community. His assertion becomes next that money is the root of all evil. However, the public has not asked him this question.

The interrogation confidently remains and expressly prohibits that perception which cannot allow for an examination into the man's guilt or innocence in a case of murder or murder-for-hire. The man is not willing to answer in this direction, but seems willing and ready to reason with others concerning their level of pain, distress, or involvement with unknown conspiratorial affairs throughout this plight. His failure to manage suspicion and this problem leaves him not hanged, but executed nonetheless.

One presumption is that the now dead-man first murdered his homosexual lover in a fit of covetous rage and was then, because of this, killed in retaliation by that man's family as a result of a feud. The dead-man's claim, written prior to his death, is perhaps an admission that, if anything,

he might – if someone would kindly check again – be guilty only of attempted murder – an action and defect which, selectively, is his only failing. None of the people he has known, however, can now be found.

The journey to profitability after death is a provocative resolution to a known impediment. Unreasonableness or irrationality carries a reputation. Obsession is not in need. A People – a Politic Body – must cohabit and coexist with a reasonable example. A clear mind is normal and purposeful.

At Home Alone

by RaSul Tahir Hijaz El

... "Shit..." ...

How many times . . . in your belief . . . is it?

Once?

Spring 2017
Edition

Issue 28

The opinions expressed by the NuRenaissance Newsletter contributors and those providing comments are theirs alone, and do not reflect the opinions of NuRenaissance or any affiliation thereof. NuRenaissance is not responsible for the accuracy of any of the information supplied by the authors and commenter's. All rights reserved. No portion of this publication may be reproduced without the written permission of the publisher.

www.nurenaissance.com

nurenaissance@yahoo.com

[@nuren_artist](https://twitter.com/nuren_artist)

Nu's News X-pression is Freedom!!!

No Scripts>No Rules> No Order <Just "pure" EXPRESSION!!!

will you take a trade and combination of those delights?
... those things?
... those treats?
... before you realize that what you did in retaliation
... is wrong?
Even the walls have ears
Coffee Squares Dranks
Sugar and the night fevers
"Well, let's just roast them, Uncle Tom!" said William to Bert.
It's kind of scary to be so comforted
That realm of thinking ... and the lights ... like weed
... deserved ... but often cheats they do ...
And so don't belong ...
No, baby, not for a cost on what is supported, Mom
You're at home alone again
... with your family ...
... and a sampling of the enemy ...

sangin that same ass stall song
... as years turn to months .
..
"Say!" ... There's nothing! like a rolling stone . . ?
Did you hear it?
... "Shit..." ...
"Say!" ... There's nothing! like a rolling stone . . .

A Referendum on an Operational Test of Species

by RaSul

Tahir Hijaz El

From the North American Continent, on conservation, Caribbean islands such as St. Croix – a small island in the chain known as the Virgin Islands – are among a number of provocatively

distracting, too near European, secular Indian societies which, too, supports within that pledged Asiatic region, a number of variably irascible tropical plant forms that are dominated, in particular, by the proximity of the South American Continent. Active predation upon those species obliged to contribute to a migratory pathway to and from a more distant African Continent, which supports an industry all its own within that full hemisphere, defines a diplomatic process of genetic redistribution near to the equator. Support of that victory at this Caribbean location – adequately adventured by migratory distance between the African Continent and the dominant South American Continent – can be measured by cost versus labor.

The compensated restriction created by localized infrastructures on alert, though needfully allowed, are thus, by the remains of migratory discrimination(s), selectively less bio-competitive within a co-

Spring 2017
Edition

Issue 28

The opinions expressed by the NuRenaissance Newsletter contributors and those providing comments are theirs alone, and do not reflect the opinions of NuRenaissance or any affiliation thereof. NuRenaissance is not responsible for the accuracy of any of the information supplied by the authors and commenter's. All rights reserved. No portion of this publication may be reproduced without the written permission of the publisher.

www.nurenaissance.com

nurenaissance@yahoo.com

[@nuren_artist](https://twitter.com/nuren_artist)

Nu's News X-pression is Freedom!!!

No Scripts>No Rules> No Order <Just "pure" EXPRESSION!!!

habitational risk known to occur as a result of passionate and anticipated genetics. Some, it seems, of the generous purpose of this activity – without despair – supports a variety of faithfully apparent and diplomatic fruit bearing trees, which – in presumed contrast to South America coastal partisanship(s) – conditionally allow an enduring population of urgently forceful, but distinctively impenetrable, giant imports of the African variety. Among these – some of which are fruit-bearing – there are those which hardly produce negotiable fruits at all and are largely predatorial upon themselves, but, by definition, not exclusively. The fierce charge of the African interloper – predictably escaped from its normal longitude – is perhaps predicated upon a genetic or geologic birth-date that, by policy, results in a pattern of or expression of genetic semi-co-dominance on competitive exhibition to the continued trial of and realization of symbiotic organ systems development. Such demands, however,

demands that each to many of these African transplants to a South American dominant island region, commit to a comparatively high sacrifice of normally fertile seed for a chance to take root where local rival scholarship to the soil and hemisphere is ritualistically indignant of and opposed to the quarrelsome education of a foreign varietal which, nevertheless, is obliged to participate in the confidences which have supported its geologic chemistry and linked generosity to a favored home region as a servant of that undecayed intermission, recorded-not-recorded, caused to become self-awareness.

Immense stinginess on those terms of geologic time, however, elucidates properly the practicing vacuum on trust which deliberately exists between territorially-favored species and the treacherous to moderate isolates that wriggle and twist their way about a maze of difficulties so to negotiate a perplexing array of potentially traumatic

injuries. To establish a viable germ-plasm upon this surface requires a suspenseful company of properly surviving tourists which – still under administrative examination for a variety of faults – supposes that a journaled, but invasive species accurately accept an undisputed line of reassurance, reference, and responsibility – without fail . . . so to compel equal-opportunity as a resource to reverse migration.

Homo Sapient agriculturalists on this, the modern territory, for instance, diplomatically ♦ and with certain drawbacks, remain in effort to secure a region in support of their staff of knowledge. Primary agriculture belongs to those groups of farmers who labor for inclusion against a state of eviction that would – unchecked – normally rout this exercise so that the channeling of favored proceeds might belong only to a South American dominant people who presume upon the territory as only secondary and tertiary horticulturalists

Spring 2017
Edition

Issue 28

The opinions expressed by the NuRenaissance Newsletter contributors and those providing comments are theirs alone, and do not reflect the opinions of NuRenaissance or any affiliation thereof. NuRenaissance is not responsible for the accuracy of any of the information supplied by the authors and commenter's. All rights reserved. No portion of this publication may be reproduced without the written permission of the publisher.

www.nurenaissance.com

nurenaissance@yahoo.com

[@nuren_artist](https://twitter.com/nuren_artist)

Nu's News X-pression is Freedom!!!

No Scripts>No Rules> No Order <Just "pure" EXPRESSION!!!

so to order and pressure migration. The Rastafarian genetics – a magical interaction – must exist so else they become a locked immigrant population without a marketable resource to the land, even though such an elaborate scheme cannot be other than a latent primary force. Hosting of this welfare check – such as this state is and remains – demands that futility and overwork must belong to specialists whom are adapted to a more distant African Continent and not the Rastafarian. According to this formula, the Rastafarians are naturally allowed a familiar, but meager pathway for their installation upon the given way in a set that normally certifies only trespass. The Rastafarian is not given to military exercise except as a meditation or a restriction because he presents a genetic obstacle.

Like plants, the Homo Sapiens Human Being is also mated to an elemental resource. The generic attribute of vegetative life on this Earth apparently belongs

to Aluminum. By extension and commission, animal life depends on Iron for continuity. However, those attractions, contingent upon corresponding magnetisms in the distinction and separation of species, correspond to those elements so noted to be of value along those demarcations of functions harbored by the differing genetic families to include those persevering Orders and Classes so known by this rectification to be a distinct utility on reality.

Elemental relations to this equation on Relativity suggests that Gold reserves over Silver deposits in a geographic district could spell the difference between success and failure of an agricultural enterprise. Therefore, as historically noted, fishing is the shortest way out of this trap because Water is the most convenient and plentiful solvent for the correction on technical faults given of a model indicating a well distributed Earth. The importance of this notation suggests that a Person, a

Homo Sapiens, may well eat what he chooses where his process along and possession of Fire escapes, not, an Elemental concern. Arson is not permitted. A spiritual deficit is created by such. Warfare – by immutable scrutinizations on language within the Homo Sapiens community – cannot be biologically converted into a stereotypical definition that excludes Arson as a central process to this, an etymology that does accept minimal negotiation.

Too, along with the small industrial supports on this fishing trade, a tolerated exchange in allowable South American dominant produce – locally governed by a known aristocracy – provisions each assessed collateral within reach of timely suspicion a way to a means. This is to say that Outsiders can recover from their aggressions by leaving or bringing ruin upon themselves by gangstering of a grass level process that determinatively takes a primary role in cultivation of an invading African species for presumed commerce.

Spring 2017
Edition

Issue 28

The opinions expressed by the NuRenaissance Newsletter contributors and those providing comments are theirs alone, and do not reflect the opinions of NuRenaissance or any affiliation thereof. NuRenaissance is not responsible for the accuracy of any of the information supplied by the authors and commenter's. All rights reserved. No portion of this publication may be reproduced without the written permission of the publisher.

www.nurenaissance.com

nurenaissance@yahoo.com

[@nuren_artist](https://twitter.com/nuren_artist)

Nu's News X-pression is Freedom!!!

No Scripts>No Rules> No Order <Just "pure" EXPRESSION!!!

North American species are geographically removed from consideration by their combined tendency at a hemispherical latitude and ultimatum to remedy this dislocation of effort to a devoted prescription on a South American tropical reward system that cannot dislodge itself from the equator. This is where the pattern of survival efficiently rewards itself for a diplomacy that – though cross-examined for manageability – repeals security for those organisms so inclined to a value of behavior within a tangible focus on materiality. A hosted materiality must know what it is doing.

For Example:

Seeds of a territorially dominant species – much as in any terrestrial hemisphere – should all behave exactly alike. Productivity of those escaped this revenue, by routine, share in their authenticity a design which tolerates suspicion where predation examines a method to overcome

watchfulness. Watch me – I watch you. Germinating seeds of the wilder type are not known to sprout all at the same time for fear of a threat which is dependably alert to a chance intervention that supports a power to completely eradicate a topical generation. Developmentally inspired delay systems actively improve and reduce the instance of gallant and irrational networking for the shrewd and logical purpose in sprouting even though a season may inspire a climax. The property of a farmer does not extend to the seed if, in its formation, its calling is the marketplace that is owned by a foreign political manifesto which obligates a species to suicide or worthlessness in spite of a mature, ongoing genetic investment that has not undermined this foray.

An operational test of species suggests that the Homo Sapiens races exist as Black or White only – both "Zeros" or both "Ones" or either, numerically, "Zero" or

"One" – where the Brown in-between are forced to admit sickness, injury, or not helplessness in a return, by migration, to Black or White and the zone of equality suggestively guaranteed by a bio-deposited wealth of precious metals such as – on occasion – a farmer's marketplace. Brown persons are blamed for being too rich or too sick where neither is absolutely true, but where a dominant figure – Black and/or White – claims those warrants served by a Plant aristocracy which suggest that only Brown – a negotiated for primary – is responsible for trespass. The opinion of genetic intervention might yet be a general scheme for rectification of a second-class morality.

A further demonstration of this progress unites the local grocer and farmers market with an assumptive loss as well, but to a condition of poverty which is worthless to pursue. Money – a burdenless method of trade – assumes an advantage when those resources of precious metals – presumed

Spring 2017
Edition

Issue 28

The opinions expressed by the NuRenaissance Newsletter contributors and those providing comments are theirs alone, and do not reflect the opinions of NuRenaissance or any affiliation thereof. NuRenaissance is not responsible for the accuracy of any of the information supplied by the authors and commenter's. All rights reserved. No portion of this publication may be reproduced without the written permission of the publisher.

www.nurenaissance.com

nurenaissance@yahoo.com

[@nuren_artist](https://twitter.com/nuren_artist)

Nu's News X-expression is Freedom!!!

No Scripts>No Rules> No Order <Just "pure" EXPRESSION!!!

valuable because of their controlled, desired organic distribution in relation to their environmental organization – become transported to a location through the use of adaptive methods which have been accumulated as a result of elaborate, but certain, biological strategies. For instance, upon the area of a migratory pathway, elimination of feces and urine serves to identify a transport method and the fuels used to this end. Biting and ingested insects which return to its customary host – a living plant which is both a content specialist and vector modification tool – provides any quantity of information on the facts which are known to exist.

A relevant concern here supposes, on practicality, that the different races of Homo Sapiens life forms reliably respond to a situation of interest that qualifies a response to and upon a ration of a needed precious metal to a known fuel source. These otherwise attractions complain of a concern for Gold, Silver, and

so on, yet, by esteem of biological investments on an opportunity, evidence suggests that a given metal deposit – no matter its qualified domestic value of zero for an alerted species – requests a demand, by locale, on a scale of interest that connotes a different accountability for a similarly measuring species – one which is not dejected due to their attraction, by account, to a lode of nearby and similarly worthless metal deposits – though they, on allowance, could yet be precious in the extreme, but mostly tolerable as concerns the nature of their genetic hosting as biologically sound witnesses to this testimony on value.

Opportunity also forces migration. Reliance on a different investment suggests a loss of maintenance on a theoretically sacrificed or a well-known particular of dependency that may could not injure or increase the appearance of investments made on geologic time. Dilapidated technological increases along a scale of

reserved necessity do forge a disconnect to their biological codes of conduct. Less opportunity also forces migration. Health does admit to an explanation. People, therefore, will lie about how much money they have so to secure a nutritional pathway that is out of reach for an invasive plant species. The trade for balance of this operation is increased sexual opportunities for a chartered Homo Sapiens species.

Before heading out on a fool's mission, consider first, that if the money, as advised, paid towards a sound work effort remains serviceable, an additional investment after that sum may prove to be lousy and not efficient though that price is only a phone call away. The lazy worker raises rates on those whom are productive. Nature, perhaps, has invested in magic, but only at a price and place where a known interaction fails to qualify a healthy reaction born upon an ordered supply and those logistics of demand that are not corrupt of structure.

Spring 2017
Edition

Issue 28

The opinions expressed by the NuRenaissance Newsletter contributors and those providing comments are theirs alone, and do not reflect the opinions of NuRenaissance or any affiliation thereof. NuRenaissance is not responsible for the accuracy of any of the information supplied by the authors and commenter's. All rights reserved. No portion of this publication may be reproduced without the written permission of the publisher.

www.nurenaissance.com

nurenaissance@yahoo.com

[@nuren_artist](https://twitter.com/nuren_artist)

Nu's News X-expression is Freedom!!!

No Scripts>No Rules> No Order <Just "pure" EXPRESSION!!!

Conspiratorial physics – each a known relative commonality – depends on safety as much as productiveness for the normalization of values in the marketplace. The local farmer's market is processed in the mind for degeneration of its active components. An indoor venue describes no authenticity and, therefore, lacks complete availability for this effect except where the nuisance of rodents inspires a hopeful concern and authors this strategy without embarrassment to a community. Reproach for a hypothetical inadequacy is urgently placated on a known cause for basis. Such a business – because it deals in extremes of produce which require an investment in labor which is not guaranteed to be absolutely sound, though acquired, too, not normally haphazardly, but in alliance with hidden trusts – finds it profitable to employ a minimum of front end management in the lanes offered to the public for remonstrations at a cost that realizes cost inefficiency. This standard accepts "White" and "Black" over

Brown where "White" is the critical catalyst. The reason for this debacle contends with a biological point of restriction that renegotiates logic to reason that normal migration results in a population standard that universally prevails upon the absence of a burden for acceptance. A "Brown" standard ♦ equaling a troubled population in excess results in disproportionate earnings and second-class citizenship for those so affected within the definition. The Homo Sapiens dilemma cannot subsidize a second-class return for a Homo Sentient invention and investment on genetic preparedness to manage the reality of FIRE. Magic must result or Sapiens life will fail its investment everywhere if the pinnacle of Creativity is forced into a continuous debt cycle without change. Honesty believes in a commitment to change where a season is a responsible monitor.

Stagnant migratory policies rely on responsibilities to acceptable patterns of movement. Careful watching

notes that too much raw fruit and vegetable consumption in a given season results in darkening of the complexion. The plants say move. People sometimes refuse this invitation. The result of this reaction is and has been a line of lighter-skinned individuals and White persons finding normal employment at the farmers markets and as people greeters. Security is normally performed by darker and Black persons. The thief is Brown while the Owners are White and Black. Take it or leave it.

The outside challenge to this observation – a travel-ban – portends that the Atlantis Continent did – by artifice – sink near to this region due to "necessity" and the presence of the Rastafarian whom could not be allowed – by (in)tolerated theory – to migrate to a virtually uninhabited continent and conceivably change known future events. Time-travel would never exist again. A diseased population – the philosophical appearance of one anyway – and especially

Spring 2017
Edition

Issue 28

The opinions expressed by the NuRenaissance Newsletter contributors and those providing comments are theirs alone, and do not reflect the opinions of NuRenaissance or any affiliation thereof. NuRenaissance is not responsible for the accuracy of any of the information supplied by the authors and commenter's. All rights reserved. No portion of this publication may be reproduced without the written permission of the publisher.

www.nurenaissance.com

nurenaissance@yahoo.com

[@nuren_artist](https://twitter.com/nuren_artist)

Nu's News X-expression is Freedom!!!

No Scripts>No Rules> No Order <Just "pure" EXPRESSION!!!

by an opposing diseased civilization which is not normally known to be tolerable on fact – suggests that this is so. Eliminated from the modern confusion that suggests a two answer solution to the immovable force of poverty is the idea that machine-based technological resources increase fertility when one who is ill considers the period of activation needed to end life by warfare. This model suggests that a time-war – a war that takes absolutely no time and reports few casualties may have actually once occurred.

Procedure

So I planted some pumpkins again in the Virgin Islands at St. Croix. First one – a small live slip obtained as a set of four from the Virgin Islands Department of Agriculture greenhouse at St. Croix – (three had been earlier stolen from the window sill at the location where I was working) and no more for about a week or so. I had not paid for them anyway. Prior to that I did scatter some pumpkin seeds at the front

of the property I was using for this investigation. It seemed to increase the prowling about of a group of tamed outdoorsy house cats. The cats seemed to not have acquired an understanding for my presence and would normally run at my approach and despite my prepared direction away from their interest. So to increase affordability for a potentially deprived litter, apparently pregnant house cats do this too. Despite some hissing on the part of the mother cats attending to their young while I worked about not noticing them, I struggled to note a fear reaction. So too, they often after this slipped into the building more and nosed about where they had not done much of this before. At this point I believe that I was the only resident not feeding them. I was led to believe, after watching them, that they instinctively expected to find mice as a result of this program of pumpkin seed scattering. During this whole episode lasting some five months I not once attempted to touch any of the cats or their kittens though at some point

in my investigation I dumped raw and cooked chicken and raw fish heads and suggestively generous amounts of animal fats at an open space where the cats could get at them. The wide open spot alarmed them a bit as did the frozen fish heads for which they weren't put off for but the space of a few moments. So much fat where they weren't getting it before caused the cats to lay about more lazily than I had seen them before. I deliberately moved away as they approached me and noticed not their now, not wayward, activity in my presence. So they would cross my path whenever I was leaving the grounds, perhaps testing a theory that my eyesight had been damaged and was, because of this, unable to see them well.

Later I went and got six additional pumpkin sprouts from the Department of Agriculture nursery. I didn't pay for those either. I planted those. Between this time I hand scattered a good sized handful of pumpkin seeds right on the topsoil –

Spring 2017
Edition

Issue 28

The opinions expressed by the NuRenaissance Newsletter contributors and those providing comments are theirs alone, and do not reflect the opinions of NuRenaissance or any affiliation thereof. NuRenaissance is not responsible for the accuracy of any of the information supplied by the authors and commenter's. All rights reserved. No portion of this publication may be reproduced without the written permission of the publisher.

www.nurenaissance.com

nurenaissance@yahoo.com

[@nuren_artist](https://twitter.com/nuren_artist)

Nu's News X-expression is Freedom!!!

No Scripts>No Rules> No Order <Just "pure" EXPRESSION!!!

obtained from refrigerated store bought pumpkins – at the place where I had decided to see if they would grow without any manipulations on my part other than a minimal turning of the earth with a pick-axe. I refused to work the seeds into the soil and allowed the grasses that grew back to exist without weeding except where I was checking to see if there was any value for the developing pumpkins in removing the grasses at the roots from the soil. It remains clear that such a value is not expected to the pumpkins because they are a dominant fruit producing variety not at the will of a dominating grass community.

From there, a daily watering of the patch – not wholly cleared of grasses and weeds – produced at least six new plants over the course of about ten weeks. Throughout this process, several layers of discarded organic kitchen wastes – not absolutely known to be organic, of course – from store purchased fruits and vegetables ends and peelings

with some raw and others having been cooked and all, I believe, if memory serves me, the end result of having prepared a meal or snack.

After several months had elapsed several new cats came to investigate this pumpkin patch for signs of mice. To come at the patch from different directions, in pairs, some would sneak through the building which they knew to be off-limits to them except that a door close to the patch was apparently to decide an advantage to use in their attacks at carelessly wandering rodents. One cat was clever enough to circle the entire compound so that he might take advantage of a low hill rising into the patch from a quite out of view road. There was also one black cat who was nimble enough to scale a fence and climb to the roof of the building and drop down into the patch.

Ingredients

Grapefruit mash, Bones: {beef, turkey, chicken, lamb, fish}, Carrots, Onions, Orange Peels, Avocado Skins,

Charcoaled: {Mimosa (Tan-Tan) leavings, Banana Leaves, Grass clippings, Coconut Husks and branchings, Lime Tree Limbs}, and a one giant shovel of Horse Manure – the result of having noticed the pile near the road fronting the establishment. My prior investigations suggests that bird droppings and deer droppings are more trusted for the pumpkin species. The pumpkins there say no to this rationale. I noticed, however, that down the road an entire herd of goats had gotten loose from the yard in which they were fenced. It could be unlikely that the developing pumpkins forced the issue that far . . .

Problems

I figured that I was on the right track when I noticed that the Banana palms – which were not showing much sign of growing – started producing new leaves when I burned the older leaves and buried them at a spot close to the developing pumpkins. A nearby lime tree went into overdrive

Spring 2017
Edition

Issue 28

The opinions expressed by the NuRenaissance Newsletter contributors and those providing comments are theirs alone, and do not reflect the opinions of NuRenaissance or any affiliation thereof. NuRenaissance is not responsible for the accuracy of any of the information supplied by the authors and commenter's. All rights reserved. No portion of this publication may be reproduced without the written permission of the publisher.

www.nurenaissance.com

nurenaissance@yahoo.com

@nuren_artist

Nu's News X-pression is Freedom!!!

No Scripts>No Rules> No Order <Just "pure" EXPRESSION!!!

producing new fruits after I did the same with those branches.

Some of this success caused the watchers of my actions to aggressively deny me access to the grounds. I tried to ignore them, but they threatened me, so I had to find ways to get them in trouble for keeping me away from my work. The burning of coconut husks tremendously cut down the mosquito population to almost nothing. I think that they wanted mosquitos and roaches. The staff complained of me setting fires in the backyard even though the fire was contained in a discarded barbeque grill. I was told that I had to have a permit to do this. This was utter nonsense. I next poured soured milk into the soil hoping to rid the place of roaches. The number of cardboard boxes inside the establishment reduced that victory. The boxes were a breeding ground for these insects.

The effect of this program – tolerating the insult – yielded

a defense of the objectionable actions along with a physical aggressiveness that caused me not a bit of trepidation. Full of shit is full of shit. I was told by the staff and management that living with roaches was normal in the Virgin Islands. Complaints about the amount of free water the patch was receiving startled me. The fact that I did not weed according to the feasibility plan of those not willing to share in my effort alerted me to the obvious. They were selectively outrageous given that my work had been no concern of theirs up until I claimed good results. At last somebody weed-whacked my patch after I was locked out of the yard by an unnecessary challenge to the authority I had initially been given at the start of the project by the person in charge. What a bunch of jerks except that they became part of the project, so I allowed the intrusion to occur. The staff, they couldn't, therefore, get out of being so mean to me as others, who had already witnessed their trespass,

caused them, for that ridiculousness, some demotion within the community. Lost hours at work. Increased write-ups followed for them. Increased camaraderie between the irresponsible parties sponsored a no-win package of blames. They had charge now of writing themselves out of business, but did not know how to apologize and leave me alone. Those dishonesties forced the staff and most of the residents into additional labors for which they had no admitted tolerance to, but for which they chose to cry about and blame me even though it was them who wasted their own time in causing others to witness their combined miseducation and ill-manners. It was quite apparent that, as a close knit community, that my failure to achieve as the law permitted was, by retaliation, exclusively caused by those managerial skills now come under question. I was laughing continuously and nobody liked that. They wanted to see me cry or go because they were in so much trouble

Spring 2017
Edition

Issue 28

The opinions expressed by the NuRenaissance Newsletter contributors and those providing comments are theirs alone, and do not reflect the opinions of NuRenaissance or any affiliation thereof. NuRenaissance is not responsible for the accuracy of any of the information supplied by the authors and commenter's. All rights reserved. No portion of this publication may be reproduced without the written permission of the publisher.

www.nurenaissance.com

nurenaissance@yahoo.com

[@nuren_artist](https://twitter.com/nuren_artist)

Nu's News X-pression is Freedom!!!

No Scripts>No Rules> No Order <Just "pure" EXPRESSION!!!

for me admitting that I still did say "Yes, Sir. No Sir. Yes, Ma'am. No Ma'am, and Thank You So Much." and continued on to take that authority and go on about my business that did not involve them so that I could be at peace with it.

Conclusion

Civil Rights are a known act of consciousness which is protected within those distinct rights made affordable by genetic investment.

Developments

Miracle Grow. I don't think that it works well. It seems that bugs naturally don't like it. This opinion, however, is dependent upon a frustrating list of charges that easily could take up several pages. In short, long-farmed pumpkins of several generations produce plants and seeds that, upon successfully neverminding them with agricultural procedures and converting them to the wilder type of genetics, select for bugs that both do and don't have any advantage in resorting to a

Miracle Grow plant product for a food source. Analysis of these insects at the roots of each plant serves to opine which of them ultimately cannot produce an instinctive native response and are, qualitatively, therefore, poor performers on effort and nutrition so much so that erecting a defensive network against several generations of illogical bugs can become an irresponsible charge and investment against an otherwise much larger known environment to a credible and focused specialist of the Plant Kingdom. Plants which compete against each other seem to depend on blaming another nearby species for this crime.

Savings and Celebrity

by RaSul Tahir Hijaz El

It was Wednesday, the last day of the month, and I had

not finished anything I had started this week at all. That wasn't unusual – not for the times. My chores – what they consisted of – were my own design. I didn't feel tied to them. Nobody was going to miss them but me. It felt like a Friday – but maybe I was too much of an analyst. Soon there would be no school for the next few months but it almost didn't seem like a real coming summer vacation. It was supposed to rain I'd heard, but only the grey sky seemed to care. Too much traffic and way too much confusion in supply from the crowded comings and goings of searching people, indifferently oblivious to the noises coming off the streets. Only the little kids seemed to not notice the unseasonable chill in the air. I was always looking for new subject matter to consider. Drawing and reading about art – that was my only diversion – aside from thankfulness.

The wind caught my hat and I grabbed at it as it loosed itself from my head and caught it with a quick palm even though I had to reach a

Spring 2017
Edition

Issue 28

The opinions expressed by the NuRenaissance Newsletter contributors and those providing comments are theirs alone, and do not reflect the opinions of NuRenaissance or any affiliation thereof. NuRenaissance is not responsible for the accuracy of any of the information supplied by the authors and commenter's. All rights reserved. No portion of this publication may be reproduced without the written permission of the publisher.

www.nurenaissance.com

nurenaissance@yahoo.com

[@nuren_artist](https://twitter.com/nuren_artist)

Nu's News X-expression is Freedom!!!

No Scripts>No Rules> No Order <Just "pure" EXPRESSION!!!

little further than I had initially acknowledged. I didn't have any friends. At least my reflexes still worked. Categorically – I had dozens of associates. I was still happy about the catch when I ran into Dwayne and his pal, Paisley. What a pair. I think his name was Minty or Monte or something. They were just exiting the mall as I was entering. I think that I saw them first. I returned a quick nod in their direction as they properly did the same. I didn't like either one of them, but I generally ignored them into separate paths. I still read comic books when I have the time. Part of the landscape and nothing much anyone – especially me – could do about it. I figured they'd haul one day anyway. Dwayne "Jayce" . . . His little sister called him JC. I never asked, but I'm sure that meant Juan Carlos. Dwayne was on that – Black Shit . . . given a choice . . . Blame Racism – and, no, he couldn't solve the problem of poison. Nigger motherfucker Peanut-Butter. That kinda crap was way too deep for me. Purposeless for him and those other guys, but that

was my belief. Minty? Monte? He didn't pass either – not in my book – not for Black. Black was something else. Black was Afro, I thought. I thought that also came with the style and courage to accept a skin colour which meant something other than dissatisfied. I thought that Black meant power. Paisley – or Monte or whatever his name was – was just another fucking, too close, near-queer or gay-what-not. All mixed up to be sure of any purpose that didn't match with defeat. Even if he wasn't totally obscene with that choice, I thought that he was too young to have made such an extreme decision for his life. Nigger-motherfucker Peanut-Butter could not have taught that lesson. Something was weird with those two. I didn't need a refresher class.

Demons never do right. They always do wrong. Demons always talk that good shit. In the best and worst comic books, monsters and aliens took their cue from demons unless they wanted to lose the lucky charm on their life

– then they were gunned down by the military, but only then. Men – real men – cannot listen to demons. Guns are not that effective. Steel and clays appear to work better, but then you have bombs. Prayer never works. Impossibly – an onslaught of tricks must be the only answer. Men seem to be good at that. Demons like to pretend that they don't have to read what is written. That is how they kill themselves.

My family had a recessed German background, but I was not White. My father was Filipino and a mixture of Spanish heritages. I couldn't cover the ground in between his alcoholism and his pronounced Judaisms on habit to me, seemingly set so to deprive me, a burden, of the advantage of truth and rational emotional considerations. To be Black was to be doomed in my family. No way could I ever be a Negro. I didn't match. I guess it never dawned on me why Dwayne hung out with this guy, Peanut-Butter – a type who called the call and allowed it, but never made

Spring 2017
Edition

Issue 28

The opinions expressed by the NuRenaissance Newsletter contributors and those providing comments are theirs alone, and do not reflect the opinions of NuRenaissance or any affiliation thereof. NuRenaissance is not responsible for the accuracy of any of the information supplied by the authors and commenter's. All rights reserved. No portion of this publication may be reproduced without the written permission of the publisher.

www.nurenaissance.com

nurenaissance@yahoo.com

[@nuren_artist](https://twitter.com/nuren_artist)

Nu's News X-pression is Freedom!!!

No Scripts>No Rules> No Order <Just "pure" EXPRESSION!!!

the call – not when it made sense. Not until that moment. It was just chance, but now as I thought about it finally, it all made all my senses click. To think that I had just that moment.?. I didn't set out with the goal of extricating myself from a label. Some people have the patience to be confused. I should have bought a passport. I didn't. I saw where this one was going so I let it slide.

"What's up.?" I spoke loudly enough to cover the distance and convert – I hoped – the dismal reality into something less superficial. That flagrant foul was theirs.

"What's up!" – Dwayne. He seemed to be the mo(re) cool(er) of the pair. Monte was the more flamboyant, more invisibly quiet, and mostly watchful of the two. I shuddered. . . . That was too easy . . . dominating my own self-consciousness like that . . . Demons wait for that move. Hell to Payback – not, "to pay back" – that was their fractioning . . . a contrived gullibility on action to deny life and learning, activated to

achieve a purpose of sudden offense from a point of digression from a known purpose. Demons wait to be tricked – just to get mad – just to get even.

I flipped him a peace sign and kept going. I think that they both each had maybe a couple of brothers. Different fathers, but still . . . Same mother. What's up?!? I didn't know cocaine when I saw it. It took me years to recognize the symptoms. Not my business. It wasn't my trade and standard.

My last year of high school and about a thousand miles to go just to leave town. I almost wished that there was a fifth year. Almost. I never really wanted to leave home, but those are the choices. Maybe it is hard to believe, but I actually didn't think about what I wanted outside of home.

Almost is a real choice. Where a man goes from there only he can decide. I did, of course, make decisions – not because I was

just a kid. I didn't think that Chicago would ever leave me, even though I elected to go. Thirty years of trying to throw off that villain and – even though I chose a greater life – Chicago still occurs to me whenever I feel too anxious about admitting that there is a right way and a wrong way as well as a paper-bag theory of matching tone to purity. I noted that in the sixth grade.

Bitterness – let us not overemphasize its talents – less we blame ourselves, moronically, for having become too defensive a bunch of not cowards, but blameless lovers of a settled intimacy and matrimony. Mythic heroes – the immortal cadre of lascivious independents – are tolerant of but one form of idolatry – that of themselves for themselves. All else they question. Norse mythology does support this scripture and calamity for a people who would not like to forsake reason for the purposes of questing and ambassador religion – a one

Spring 2017
Edition

Issue 28

The opinions expressed by the NuRenaissance Newsletter contributors and those providing comments are theirs alone, and do not reflect the opinions of NuRenaissance or any affiliation thereof. NuRenaissance is not responsible for the accuracy of any of the information supplied by the authors and commenter's. All rights reserved. No portion of this publication may be reproduced without the written permission of the publisher.

www.nurenaissance.com

nurenaissance@yahoo.com

[@nuren_artist](https://twitter.com/nuren_artist)

Nu's News X-pression is Freedom!!!

No Scripts>No Rules> No Order <Just "pure" EXPRESSION!!!

which is disguised in its etiquette and commutation.

Crom is eager to please – but only himself and his tireless espionage. He would not know true love except as a booty or a borrowing of the fanciful. A person of humanity could never love Crom except he chooses to note his trial and catastrophe. In the world of the comic-bound – adapted as such from the writings of one Robert E. Howard – the presumption exists that Crom, at some point is defeated by his own ego. None could know where that conquest would take him – except Crom's last hope – a champion. In that universe, Conan's birth signals Crom's approaching destruction and, too, the birth of the Age of Destiny. This, too, is perhaps where the overlap of forbidden kinships meets with an Asgardian Utopia which insists on innocence, love, and betrayal as a method and way to heroism, in the separation of a falser image – despotism – from what is errant but true in the law – romance.

Hela, like Kala of Atlantis, the guardian of the Netherworld, is a woman. She can be moved by the voice of a man in his duty to destiny because she is only a woman and therefore fickle, but blameless. Crom, because he had denied the reality of a necessary religion, may have ascertained the improbable and, likely – due to prophets and worshipers – he preserved that, prospectively, there was an unknown hero waiting to abolish him while he waited for a known battle with his Destroyer – Conan. In the Universe of Marvel's Avengers, it was by choice – psychotic choice – that one Norrin Radd – The Silver Surfer – a fictional hero – competes with his creator, Galactus, for the title – The Destroyer of Worlds. Even thus improbably, the religion of Galactus, as a Creative Power, is well known, if immoderate – while that of his independent servant – The Silver Surfer – is unknown due to his perceived pettiness now on loan and discharge to a benign human affair which sponsored him, once, an

adherent to emotion. Crom watches and knows. He realizes the ambiguity of the situation except that his champion Conan, if he were transported to New York City, must have a very good reason that must not escape Crom or he, as a god, disappears forever from the ranks of immortals. Conan, the first free person, King, and self-made slave of iron, steel, and free-booting – he lived to kill the Gods – and would not do this on his own. Divinities and Oracles abound during Conan's time, yet Conan never saw himself at their mercy. Conan was as practical at carnage as he was practised in the subtleties of assassination and worship. Among those vanquished by his skills were sorcerers and high priests, as well as an ample number of guards, witches, and monsters. He would not – for this ability – be made to follow in the failings of a weaker, unknown god. The Surfer, however, was not so appreciated and, as he had no true religion, he could not exist except as the host of continuous punishment. The Asgardians believed that no

Spring 2017
Edition

Issue 28

The opinions expressed by the NuRenaissance Newsletter contributors and those providing comments are theirs alone, and do not reflect the opinions of NuRenaissance or any affiliation thereof. NuRenaissance is not responsible for the accuracy of any of the information supplied by the authors and commenter's. All rights reserved. No portion of this publication may be reproduced without the written permission of the publisher.

www.nurenaissance.com

nurenaissance@yahoo.com

[@nuren_artist](https://twitter.com/nuren_artist)

Nu's News X-expression is Freedom!!!

No Scripts>No Rules> No Order <Just "pure" EXPRESSION!!!

such state could exist as long as Valhalla awaited. Norrin Radd was a hero. The Silver Surfer was not. Galactus could not be Crom because he was at the mercy of the Silver Surfer after all. Only Crom was Crom! The Asgardians delighted in this ritual. Both Thor and Loki – always suspecting the obvious – could not find any evidence that the Destroyer of Worlds was the Destroyer of Worlds whom they were challenged to seek out and tame or destroy or punish except him which did exist exclusively as a Frost Giant or an illusion of Odin, the All Father. Odin would never admit to being Crom and die with not a valid religion. For this reason, Crom would have none of this all too apparent suggestiveness and would have to live to face Conan, the Barbarian in the flesh – one day – presumably – a person, by his own vow, whom he had chosen only loathing for. In time, Crom would be sent to Valhalla for having been beaten and executed by a real hero – unless Hell – Hel and Niflheim. – selected him for eternal damnation by Hela,

their Queen. The irony of this situation was not lost on her. All could be banished.

Thor could not acknowledge Galactus as The Destroyer of Worlds except as the mortal, Blake. The will of Galactus was shattered by Thor (and Loki) when they insisted on believing that Odin – presumed to be Crom – should be banished for having escaped his fate of a much known Death through the use of trickery and magic. Fortunately, though it was not liked, trickery and magic were allowed by the Asgardians and Hela, therefore, could not out-compete this authority. She must, too, even allow a full investigation if she insisted on maintaining order. Before this investigation could take place, Galactus willingly gave up to Reed Richards – Mister Fantastic – a hero of some sorts to the Asgardians because of his intelligence. The Asgardians did not know, except reluctantly – and only in the case on the Fantastic Four – that a friendly monster could exist. Reed had, in his lifetime, secured the help of at least two

raging monsters – Ben Grimm, The Thing (his prisoner and friend) and, Dr. Banner, The Incredible Hulk (also his prisoner and friend) – Galactus became the third. To the Asgardians, Reed Richards, the leader of the Fantastic Four – although he was much liked by the Asgardians – Reed had a somewhat fickle wife, due to her mad weakness for Namor of Atlantis, and a latent charm for Ben Grimm which sometimes overcame him – but, nevertheless, Richards was considered to be a champion and a prospective hero. Under the guidance of Mr. Fantastic, the team should not become the Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse. The Asgardians had that definite a viewpoint – their combined scrupulously fuzzy logic notwithstanding.

The Silver Surfer had no religion and had proven it on too many occasions. He could not now hide behind Galactus who had shrunk himself to size so as to turn himself in to Reed Richards. The Surfer had no friends. Galactus had, now, at least

Spring 2017
Edition

Issue 28

The opinions expressed by the NuRenaissance Newsletter contributors and those providing comments are theirs alone, and do not reflect the opinions of NuRenaissance or any affiliation thereof. NuRenaissance is not responsible for the accuracy of any of the information supplied by the authors and commenter's. All rights reserved. No portion of this publication may be reproduced without the written permission of the publisher.

www.nurenaissance.com

nurenaissance@yahoo.com

[@nuren_artist](https://twitter.com/nuren_artist)

Nu's News X-expression is Freedom!!!

No Scripts>No Rules> No Order <Just "pure" EXPRESSION!!!

one. The Silver Surfer, however, did have, by admission, one lost love – Shalla-Bal, whom he would, he exclaimed, yet return to except she was deceased of a madman. The Surfer, Norrin, would never admit to having killed her – not even by mistake. Norrin Radd's true, thoughtful quest was to become hero and enter into peace or Valhalla – as a man and become reunited with his lost love – a religion of sorts – called Love – by accepting that he had no place on Earth except as an enemy – on choice – of Dr. Banner. Ben Grimm was, because of an unforeseen mishap, the creation of Reed Richards, only, because he chose not to become angry at his associate, Ben, who sometimes called for his own self-destruction at the hands of Mr. Fantastic. The Surfer, by this estimation, could not attack either Reed Richards or Ben Grimm without becoming The Mephisto, The Satan – a being of terror only and no described religion.

The Asgardians wanted a fight which had merit. That was their laughter. The Silver

Surfer had to choose to fight the Hulk because of the impossible odds of him defeating Galactus now that he had a friend in Reed Richards. For the first time and maybe the second time, Crom had no way of watching over his new heroes, but could do nothing to meet them on the field of battle because he was too true to form and eager, as well, to please himself again, at last. In spite of the religion of love so apparent, only the art of steel would command him in this venture. Guns???

Bah! Humbug! What a bunch of Turkeys! On conviction of the winner, a champion would be exposed as a hero and die a heroic death. Dr. Banner, the Incredible Hulk will triumph – all for the sake of love. The Surfer's tongue would be no more when it is finally ripped from his throat. Hulk, Smash!!! Norrin Radd finds peace and love and Shalla-Bal at last.

NYC, however, was Spider-Man's neighbourhood as much as it was Peter Parker's home. With the Big Apple being destroyed – sometimes at an alarming price – not

only would Parker not work, but Spidey – who needed a place to hide – could run out of a problem solving technique which all spiders require to avoid getting stepped on. Spider-Man, however, was the ultimate gang-buster. The streets had to be made safer for Mary Jane. All of his enemies had to go! Politics and Parker made rare, but liveable connections. What's life without a little self-promotion? The Secret Wars – quite beyond the stereotyped hype – was a plot to reduce the number of super powerful Super-Heroes living to-and-fro in and around New York City. With the hope of either eradicating them or running them off only a suggestive possibility, Spider-Man had to make a choice – and spiders don't like being watched where they hide. Spying on Parker while he slept? Who could do this but Stephen Strange? Strange was playing a dangerous game . . . even as a doctor . . . He had to advise Steve Rogers – Captain America – about his decision to avoid a

Spring 2017
Edition

Issue 28

The opinions expressed by the NuRenaissance Newsletter contributors and those providing comments are theirs alone, and do not reflect the opinions of NuRenaissance or any affiliation thereof. NuRenaissance is not responsible for the accuracy of any of the information supplied by the authors and commenter's. All rights reserved. No portion of this publication may be reproduced without the written permission of the publisher.

www.nurenaissance.com

nurenaissance@yahoo.com

[@nuren_artist](https://twitter.com/nuren_artist)

Nu's News X-expression is Freedom!!!

No Scripts>No Rules> No Order <Just "pure" EXPRESSION!!!

confrontation with Spider-Man.

Per the intelligence and insight of Stephen Strange, it might be safe to say that Peter Parker was a direct line descendent of Conan, the Barbarian. Much like Conan, Parker was just a regular guy who had nothing to hide – which was bullshit – and nothing to protect him except his wit and humour – which was partially true. It was Strange who advised Spider-Man to stay out of harm's way during the Secret Wars because he recognized at least two things. One – the "Secret Wars" was caused by Spider-Man alone, and Two – Spider-Man's secret power was the problem and the one potential solution. Spider-Man was that dangerous. Peter Parker, after he had been bitten by a radioactive spider, an injury to his person caused a collapse of local reality – a fact which allowed him to escape sudden death, but a different, more serious and deadly actuality forced him to work out the causes. Parker – an ace newshound – already had a true ability to

get the scoop as a freelance photographer. Parker's hidden genetic scheme allowed him to get assignments which prevented him from starving and allowed him to pay the hated rent which allowed him to be good to his Aunt May. Conan the Cimmerian possessed this same unique ability. Conan could never be broke. It was evident that he was an excellent politician, an incredible sleuth and burglar, as well as a respected general. For so large a man, hiding was his natural gift. Aquilonia was acquired with a strategy. Stephen Strange saw all of this in a dream.

Parker's successful promotion of himself caused the story of a lifetime because he was just one little bug trying to do the right thing – and harmless – excepting in the scheme of things. Unfortunately, Parker, as Spider-Man, had to spin an amazing web each week simply to eat and get paid. Questing, interviewing, not interviewing, testing and everyday follow through helped Parker to cope and

land the most successful prize. Destroying that web could prove fatal to an enemy if that attacker was not human. What's a guy to do? All of the super powered super dudes gathered together in one spot – to get them all annihilated – so that they might never step on a spider again! Parker was putting together a purchase plan of his own – cosmic powers not needed.

Conan – prepared to accept that he was dreaming – must have watched all of this from in hiding somewhere in New York City. He had been on the verge of upsetting the West with a military strategy. Getting back to where he came from was a pressing concern. However, it was probably after his trip to the Big Apple that the Cimmerian "conquered" Aquilonia. After puzzling through discarded newspapers and magazines, Conan knew somehow that he should buy the territory even though a magician of the Black Arts stood in his way. Conan blamed Crom only, but sought help from Mitra, a god who sometimes cursed his own

Spring 2017
Edition

Issue 28

The opinions expressed by the NuRenaissance Newsletter contributors and those providing comments are theirs alone, and do not reflect the opinions of NuRenaissance or any affiliation thereof. NuRenaissance is not responsible for the accuracy of any of the information supplied by the authors and commenter's. All rights reserved. No portion of this publication may be reproduced without the written permission of the publisher.

www.nurenaissance.com

nurenaissance@yahoo.com

[@nuren_artist](https://twitter.com/nuren_artist)

Nu's News X-expression is Freedom!!!

No Scripts>No Rules> No Order <Just "pure" EXPRESSION!!!

understanding. Mitra was forgetful and Conan was not above stealing when, by such methods, his oppressors were exposed (to the wrath of Crom) and the ends – safety and, finally, children – justified the importance of a generously catastrophic strike sponsored by the iron might and will of one giant Cimmerian. How Conan returned to the Hyborian Age, only he knows. The riddle of steel is that dangerous!

Bruce Banner was not much on saving the military. Anger cannot afford to manage resentment. Childhood sweethearts, however, sometimes match. Neither Betty Ross nor the princess, Jarella made that cut. The Hulk – incredible as it may sound – sometimes protected innocent children set adrift by war. Then and there, he was as much a celebrity as the phenom, Dr. Banner – before he was a doctor – and probably was no worse the patriot. Somewhat absurdly to fair to fitting, the Hulk – a monster – was known to spend entire days and weeks being the

friend and helpmate of a homeless child though he often shared in the rampage of guilt offered by the industry of fighting without cause. Dr. Banner meets his fate in Conan the Cimmerian and finds true peace and a hero's place in Valhalla where love must exist for providence. The Asgardians never did adore sadness for long – not when luck has a place of possibilities. "A mind is a terrible thing to waste." Innocence, like good fortune, could be that blind.

To think that Peter Parker's chief hatred was his fear of demons. He couldn't really do anything about them except plan for the future. Monsters could be ridiculed. Parker – on that note – was all too human. Despite his power as the Amazing Spider-Man, Parker always searched for a way not to fight back. Peter Parker never needed to be a hero. Watch out for spiders. Parker survived the Big Apple because he knew his place.

I still don't know why I am here. Maybe that's life . . ?
..

Mississippi,



You are so rich in culture, so full of talent. You are the birth mother of some of the greatest and most influential people in the world, yet you always find yourself at the bottom of the barrel. I am not ashamed to say I am from Mississippi. I was born and raised in Jackson with love. Through blood, sweat, and tears, I survived. I learned how to deal with racism head-on. I learned how to be strong, #UnapologeticallyMe, and loving.

I learned how to stand tall in the face of adversity. What can I do to bring you to glory? How can I pull

Spring 2017
Edition

Issue 28

The opinions expressed by the NuRenaissance Newsletter contributors and those providing comments are theirs alone, and do not reflect the opinions of NuRenaissance or any affiliation thereof. NuRenaissance is not responsible for the accuracy of any of the information supplied by the authors and commenter's. All rights reserved. No portion of this publication may be reproduced without the written permission of the publisher.

www.nurenaissance.com

nurenaissance@yahoo.com

[@nuren_artist](https://twitter.com/nuren_artist)

Nu's News X-pression is Freedom!!!

No Scripts>No Rules> No Order <Just "pure" EXPRESSION!!!

you up to a greater existence, something other than being first in everything bad and last in everything good? How can I help you be great? How can I restore faith in the culture that embraced me and molded me? I'm tired of looking at news posts about nonsensical death, unnecessary killings, and misplaced blame. How do you lift a gun to shoot the elderly, the pregnant, and beautiful babies who have not yet had a chance to live? My heart aches for you Mississippi. My soul hurts for you Jackson. My mind is baffled by your blood soaked soil and strange fruit. There is so much potential and your heritage is rich. Learn your history. Love each other. Pull together as a community united. Be unapologetic about doing the right thing and reunite the village to help raise the future to be great.

Lovingly,
Carmen

An Opus of Analogy "Man-Hood"

by My Mind



We hear it, see it, laugh at it, shake our heads at it, debate it, all of the time. Shows like Maury, Lauren Lakes, Steve Wilkos, etc..... the results are in "You ARE NOT the father"...that's

very entertaining to say the least...but what's fucked up is that this is almost the norm in the hood. Very simple when there is doubt there is lack of effort, when there is certainty there is more effort. This dynamic can improve our whole existence... when you know WHO you ARE and WHERE you come from the increases the odds of you being more productive in life. Hoes y'all killing the hood, if you're dealing with multiple niggas at one time either spread the dates out more or make somebody use a rubber.

Spring 2017
Edition

Issue 28

The opinions expressed by the NuRenaissance Newsletter contributors and those providing comments are theirs alone, and do not reflect the opinions of NuRenaissance or any affiliation thereof. NuRenaissance is not responsible for the accuracy of any of the information supplied by the authors and commenter's. All rights reserved. No portion of this publication may be reproduced without the written permission of the publisher.

www.nurennaissance.com

nurennaissance@yahoo.com

[@nuren_artist](https://twitter.com/nuren_artist)

Nu's News X-expression is Freedom!!!

No Scripts>No Rules> No Order <Just "pure" EXPRESSION!!!

Doubt=Deadbeat

Certainty=Support
(voluntary or involuntary)

That's Hood Algebra 101!



The Talk 2 Q Radio Show is a show for adults to get together and rant about whatever the trending topic may be. From men vs. women, black vs. white, old school vs. new school, etc. If you have something to get off your chest, then join our chat room and / or call in and let your opinions be known! Unlike most shows where

you simply listen to the host, I allow **you** a chance to do the talking. **You** have the opportunity to express an opinion or rant on a subject. I want to hear what **you** have to say which is why I named the show "Talk 2 Q" and not "Listen 2 Q."

-Q

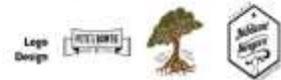
"No experts. Just opinions." Tue/Wed @ 9 PM ET! Call-in # is **(347) 202-0215** (chat room available).



Graphic Designer/Illustrator



Click [HERE](#)



Doing the Right Thing: How Choices Affect Your Life

Carmen L. Hendrix

Spring 2017
Edition

Issue 28

The opinions expressed by the NuRenaissance Newsletter contributors and those providing comments are theirs alone, and do not reflect the opinions of NuRenaissance or any affiliation thereof. NuRenaissance is not responsible for the accuracy of any of the information supplied by the authors and commenter's. All rights reserved. No portion of this publication may be reproduced without the written permission of the publisher.

www.nurenaissance.com

nurenaissance@yahoo.com

[@nuren_artist](https://twitter.com/nuren_artist)

Nu's News X-pression is Freedom!!!

No Scripts>No Rules> No Order <Just "pure" EXPRESSION!!!

"We are our choices."

-J.P. Sartre

Life is about choices. Every decision you make constructs the path of your future. So are you doing the right things to ensure that your choices are congruent with your goals?



I was watching a television program the other night entitled "For My Man" on TVOne. I had never seen it before and happened upon it as I was flipping through the channels. It looked like it was interesting and I could tell by the commentary that it was a re-enactment of different crimes, so I continued to tune in as it covered the real-life stories

of two women who committed murder in the name of love. The story that caught my attention was that of a young woman in Houston, Texas. In 2006, Ashley Ervin was only 17 and had the entire world at her feet. She was an honor student who wanted to become a pediatric nurse. Recounting Ashley's life, her mother, Ms. Serena Hawkins, reminisced as she talked about Ashley's aspirations of becoming a pediatric nurse; a dream Ms. Hawkins said Ashley wanted as a small child. She explained how her daughter started preparing for it by volunteering at blood drives and walkathons, she'd become a "Medical Explorer" scout with the Boy Scouts of America, and she'd become a HIV peer educator with Red Cross. Ashley wanted a scholarship and had taken all the right steps to get one, including getting a mentor who hand-picked her for the Forest Brook

High School's accelerated Health Science Technology program. She was focused and driven, wanting to go to Prairie View A&M, a school once attended by her mentor. So how did this young girl, who'd created her path for success, fall short? It's simple. She made poor choices.

Ashley was on the road towards being a responsible adult. She had gotten her first job, her first bank account, and was preparing for her life away from home. Ashley received her first car from her mother as a congratulatory gift for her being a Honor's student and for her hard work. Ms. Hawkins felt her daughter was responsible enough to use it for that in which it was intended. But, among Ashley's firsts also came her first serious boyfriend, Keithron Fields. Her mother described their relationship by noting that

Spring 2017
Edition

Issue 28

The opinions expressed by the NuRenaissance Newsletter contributors and those providing comments are theirs alone, and do not reflect the opinions of NuRenaissance or any affiliation thereof. NuRenaissance is not responsible for the accuracy of any of the information supplied by the authors and commenter's. All rights reserved. No portion of this publication may be reproduced without the written permission of the publisher.

www.nurenaissance.com

nurenaissance@yahoo.com

[@nuren_artist](https://twitter.com/nuren_artist)

Nu's News X-expression is Freedom!!!

No Scripts>No Rules> No Order <Just "pure" EXPRESSION!!!

you couldn't see one without the other. They were thick as thieves. But that was the problem. Keithron really was a thief, a stickup kid who'd moved to her neighborhood but brought his past life with him. According to Ashley, she had no idea that her boyfriend was robbing people until he and his friend, Dexter Johnson, involved her in a crime that began a downward spiral and took her along for the ride. Dexter had shot and killed a man who once taught at her high school. She drove the getaway car, claiming she didn't know what her boyfriend had done and she didn't report it when she suspected the worst. She said she feared for her life. However, instead of refusing to drive anywhere else, she drove Keithron and Dexter around on a different night, sealing her fate as an imprisoned criminal for capital murder without a chance for parole. This time, Dexter not only

robbed two people, he raped, Maria Aparece before killing her and her boyfriend, Huy Ngo. He got caught because he had been taken into custody for another crime when Maria's father reported her missing and reported the use of her credit cards in an effort to locate her. Dexter, who'd coerced Maria into giving him her ATM pin number, was seen on camera using her cards. It was this damning evidence that made him sing like a bird and implicate Keithron, Ashley, and her family (cousin Timothy Randle and younger brother) in the murder of the two individuals. Again, Ashley knew what happened, but she made the choice to keep quiet claiming that she didn't want to be next. Now, though she never murdered anyone, she is in jail for it and paying for her decisions every day.



Ashley's story is an example of things that can happen based on your choices. Decisions that you make today can have a major impact on you tomorrow. We have all been there and I can personally say that I have made quite a few bad decisions in love and in life. I am thankful that none of them led me to a jail cell. This story, however, made me think about the effects of outside influences and how easily you can fall off your path towards success. Here is a quick list I developed to help you stay on track to accomplish your goals:

1. **Follow Your Gut.** You now when something is off, you can feel it. Don't be afraid to question it. If it isn't settling well with you. Don't do

Spring 2017
Edition

Issue 28

The opinions expressed by the NuRenaissance Newsletter contributors and those providing comments are theirs alone, and do not reflect the opinions of NuRenaissance or any affiliation thereof. NuRenaissance is not responsible for the accuracy of any of the information supplied by the authors and commenter's. All rights reserved. No portion of this publication may be reproduced without the written permission of the publisher.

www.nurenaissance.com

nurenaissance@yahoo.com

[@nuren_artist](https://twitter.com/nuren_artist)

Nu's News X-expression is Freedom!!!

No Scripts>No Rules> No Order <Just "pure" EXPRESSION!!!

it. Following your instincts is one of the best things you can do to stay on task. After all, it's those instincts that helped you create your goal in the first place.

2. **Stay Calm.** When things seem to be falling apart. Remain calm and think it through. Remember, sometimes bad things fall apart so better things can come together.
3. **Be Slow to Anger.** Don't allow your emotions to author your response to someone. When something bothers you, take a moment to breathe before you respond. Think about the consequences of your words. For instance, if you write an email response or text a response to

someone, read it and re-read it before sending it to ensure that you convey the right message without being harsh. (This goes hand-in-hand with staying calm.)

4. **Remember the "Big Picture."** Remember the importance of your goal and what it can do for you in the future if you stick to it. Often, we get caught up in trying to help someone and end up buying into their dreams and forgetting about our own. Remember why you made *your* goals and what they mean to you.
5. **Embrace Your Need to Take a Break.** Sometimes we are so focus-driven that we don't recognize that we are burning ourselves out. It's

ok to take a break. It's healthy for you because it gives you time to clear your mind, rest, and return with fresh eyes and perspective. That's not to say that the break should be more than a few days. Make sure that the break is not long-term and permanent.

6. **Take Control.** When you feel like something, or someone, is pulling you away from what you are trying to do. Take action by making a list of what needs to be done and follow through. If it helps, engage that "someone" and ask them to help you finish your task so that you can engage in other things later.
7. **State Importance and Stick to It.** If there is something

Spring 2017
Edition

Issue 28

The opinions expressed by the NuRenaissance Newsletter contributors and those providing comments are theirs alone, and do not reflect the opinions of NuRenaissance or any affiliation thereof. NuRenaissance is not responsible for the accuracy of any of the information supplied by the authors and commenter's. All rights reserved. No portion of this publication may be reproduced without the written permission of the publisher.

www.nurenaissance.com

nurenaissance@yahoo.com

[@nuren_artist](https://twitter.com/nuren_artist)

Nu's News X-expression is Freedom!!!

No Scripts>No Rules> No Order <Just "pure" EXPRESSION!!!

holding you back or getting in the way, take the time to acknowledge it and give it a role in your life. For instance, I am a writer currently working on several books. I am also in a new city, needing to make new contacts and build a new network. I acknowledge that this is something that needs to be done and came up with a plan to build my new network. By acknowledging what needed to be done, and creating a plan to do so, I can now focus on completing my books without that nagging thought that I am sitting in the house like a hermit.

Making the choice to follow your dreams is one

of the most rewarding things you can do in life. Is failure a possibility? Yes. But, even in those failures, there are lessons. Think of it like this, when your relationship with your significant other failed, did you decide not to date again? When your friend betrayed you, did you decide to cut off all of the people in your life and never befriend anyone else? When you were learning how to walk, and you fell, did you crawl for the rest of your life? No. Make the choice to succeed and stick to it because every experience in life helps us become better at what we do and it helps us make better decisions in the future. In Ashley's case, she's learned quite a few valuable lessons while she has been in jail, she has attempted to return to who she was before she began dating Keithron. She received her GED in jail and now volunteers to help others learn to read. Her story is tragic and

heartbreaking and serves as a lesson for us all. Be careful about the choices you make and don't fall off your path towards achieving your goals.



This week's assignment: *Think about the choices you have made in the past month and make a list of how they have helped and/or hurt you. What would you have done differently? Use this list and make a plan for the next week.*

Sincerely,

Carmen

Spring 2017
Edition

Issue 28

The opinions expressed by the NuRenaissance Newsletter contributors and those providing comments are theirs alone, and do not reflect the opinions of NuRenaissance or any affiliation thereof. NuRenaissance is not responsible for the accuracy of any of the information supplied by the authors and commenter's. All rights reserved. No portion of this publication may be reproduced without the written permission of the publisher.

www.nurenaissance.com

nurenaissance@yahoo.com

[@nuren_artist](https://twitter.com/nuren_artist)

Nu's News X-expression is Freedom!!!

No Scripts>No Rules> No Order <Just "pure" EXPRESSION!!!



SR Store

thesolarrepublic

Yoga Leggings



The Zodiac & Space
Travel Collection

Super soft, stretchy and comfortable yoga leggings.

• 82% polyester/18%

spandex

- Material has a four-way stretch, which means fabric stretches and recovers on the cross and lengthwise grains.
- Made with a smooth, comfortable microfiber yarn
- Inner pocket
- Raised waistband
- Precision-cut and hand-sewn after printing

comes to photographing objects in the night sky.

Part of that is my utter lack of good night photography technique and part is my general negligence in owning the proper equipment. That's why I became particularly excited to read about a successful crowd-funding project by a company called TinyMos, which has the definite potential of solving all of my starry-sky photography woes.

TinyMos was started by Gray Tran after he became increasingly frustrated with his efforts to capture high-quality images of the Milky Way. As a professional photographer with years of experience shooting a Nikon D4 DSLR, he was still unsatisfied with the disparity between his pictures and the actual view of the night sky as he saw it in real life. He decided that it was time to create a hand-held camera that was built specifically for astrophotography.

After launching an IndieGoGo fundraising campaign in 2014, TinyMos reached its funding goal of \$100,000 in just under four hours. Since that initial

TinyMos: Astro- photography To Go

by [solarrepublic](#)

I love photography. There's something about the challenge of framing a perfect image that appeals to my artistic side. Although I have had great success with capturing everyday subjects like people, landscapes and flowers, I will be the first to admit that I have not been overly successful when it

Spring 2017
Edition

Issue 28

The opinions expressed by the NuRenaissance Newsletter contributors and those providing comments are theirs alone, and do not reflect the opinions of NuRenaissance or any affiliation thereof. NuRenaissance is not responsible for the accuracy of any of the information supplied by the authors and commenter's. All rights reserved. No portion of this publication may be reproduced without the written permission of the publisher.

www.nurenaissance.com

nurenaissance@yahoo.com

[@nuren_artist](https://twitter.com/nuren_artist)

Nu's News X-expression is Freedom!!!

No Scripts>No Rules> No Order <Just "pure" EXPRESSION!!!

campaign, funding for the project has exceeded over \$438,770. The first product to be released by TinMos is the Tiny1; a particular astrophotography camera that is small enough to fit into your pocket. The first public product release date is scheduled for May of 2017.

What makes Tiny1 so special are the included smart and social features that cannot be found in any other astrophotography setup. Tiny1 comes equipped with a built-in star map to assist users with locating celestial objects. Based off of real-time astronomy data, the software within Tiny1 has a number of favorite presets in addition to a feature that allows you to pre-plan the timing of your night shoot. The built-in labeled star map sits virtually atop the touchscreen viewfinder, making it the perfect tool for newbies and amateurs who are still learning their way around the night sky. Images can be shot using a WiFi connection to your smartphone. This eliminates shakiness; a real problem that is especially prevalent in night photography. Images can then be shared via the built-in social networking features. Social networking allows the user to stay up to date on upcoming celestial

events and to locate star parties that are happening nearby or to plan and host their gathering.

Tiny1 also comes with built-in high-tech instant image processing. Image processing can be disabled or customized to meet the user's needs. Capture time-lapse, panoramic or close-up images by attaching any commercially available lens to the Tiny1 body. Tiny1 comes with an adapter that makes it compatible with DSLR lenses, mirrorless lenses, and telescopes. By attaching a 200mm telephoto lens, Tiny1's imaging power becomes equivalent to that of a 1400mm telescope.

The body of the Tiny1 is built out of aircraft grade aluminum. This makes the camera incredibly durable and also acts as a heat sink to reduce thermal noise during image capture. TinyMos has equipped Tiny1 with a patent-pending algorithm that automatically adjusts imaging to reduce background noise further. They also provided this little powerhouse of a camera with a back-illuminated sensor to make it especially sensitive when capturing low-light images.

The final icing on the cake is that the designers at TinyMos included a feature that allows Tiny1 to switch from night mode to day mode, making it a versatile camera for daytime use as well as nighttime shooting. There are even built-in audio recording and video functionality.

With a starting price of \$449, Tiny1 is an incredible breakthrough for individuals who are longing for a better way to shoot photos of the stars.



For more information on Tiny1 and to get excited about the great work that TinyMos is doing, visit their website at www.tinymos.com

Spring 2017
Edition

Issue 28

The opinions expressed by the NuRenaissance Newsletter contributors and those providing comments are theirs alone, and do not reflect the opinions of NuRenaissance or any affiliation thereof. NuRenaissance is not responsible for the accuracy of any of the information supplied by the authors and commenter's. All rights reserved. No portion of this publication may be reproduced without the written permission of the publisher.

www.nurenaissance.com

nurenaissance@yahoo.com

@nuren_artist