

Tinker in a Nutshell

Tinker is my real name, they say it's English, the rest, D.F. doesn't live here anymore, the shell was burned out and has been totally remodeled.

When I first asked my mother about "my race" she told me, " you don't make fun or put down nobody 'cause you probably got a little of that blood in you", pure American mutt.

God, to me is something like Starwar's "Force", but there's only one, no dark side. What ever you want to believe for yourself is fine with me.

Politics, are a mess, and untill they all get on the same track nothing's going to get any better.

My guiding Life premise is "do no wrong". And it applies as the two best men contributing to my formative years impressed upon me, "a man is as good as his word".

I try real hard to never say anything wrong, it is a curse of honesty. I do make mistakes, but I make an effort to look for them before acting. I am sometimes retarded by the effort.

I have a plan.

It's a really simple thing, but everybody has to learn to do it (at least enough that it's considered "world knowledge").

It's all about learning a word.

"Common" understanding of the word's meaning will create a unity of Earth consciousness.

The things I have to say are fantastic and incredible. I'm talking about opening the door to miracles.

The only thing wrong in what I present to you is if I fail to give you understanding. Please give me another chance.