

3 February 2025

Trying out a new pen. It feels like a nice fountain pen and can handle a light touch. It is interesting and more like paint or water color over a stickier ink.

So the stickiness of ink matters! I wonder the difference between this ink's stickiness and what other differences might be worth noting and putting measure to. I've had things thing about Mondays. But surely it is not Monday's fault and simply what I might be importing from experience into the label and slot of time we call Monday. Monday is a measurement of time. It is critical. It is the day to act, respond and ensure the plans we have are ready to be worked on and priorities are set and difficult blockers and tasks put to the forefront before it is too late in the week. Monday is for action and clarification.

Clarifying the map of what needs to get done. A time to engage body, mind and spirit. Trying to ensure Monday is balanced and also productive ensures a better turnout than the typical sluggishness which generally follows a weekend, and generally worse so over a long week thus further removing the cloud I've artificially put on top of Monday, so no fault of which day comes after the weekend. The best is I've prepared for the beginning of the week. Paradise lost opportunity lost. What's a nice little. Let's wrap this page up - I left these thoughts long ago what seems like another day was only morning so much has happened and so little so it is with deep learning. The magic is to know how to make that multiply. Oh and don't forget your ^{line of} ~~hand~~ ^{man} ~~hand~~

Give me 10 minutes and I'll give you a page the scribe
said to the king. And the king asked what this
would cost him and the scribe said it was
free. Ten minutes past and the scribe showed
the king the page and the king to his
amazement could not believe his eyes. If
he were to put a value on the scribe it would
equal more than all the jewels and coins
in his safe keeping. With such talent
all he could think to do was to take
the scribe to a tower used for only the
most dangerous of prisoners and ensure no
one would ever be able to read what
he had seen and also perhaps, he will
also have the scribe handcuffed and guarded.
This worked for the king and he ruled
for many years until one day everything
came apart and he was killed by the
orders of his own army who had been set
forth to protect the king. The scribe had become
very wise in his tower of solitude and began
learning how to communicate with the birds.
These birds would come out, go through the windows
and allowed him to study and learn
their ways. After learning this he only
had to figure out how they could
communicate what he was saying back
to the people. In the end, the scribe
went to the king and just spelled out
the king was being betrayed and with
that he was promptly considered a traitor
and killed.