

Journal and Notes

2026 February

Paris (s.) Miles-Brenden

February 1st, 2026

(MST): I began today to install Ubuntu on my two Raspberry Pi 5's.

I found the 'go-game' of procedural languages contains for it's inheritance of game-motions a saturable procedure of inheritance of laws and rules for some of the 'blocking' of the A.I. model and chess-device design. This illustrates a wonderful composition of rules, for which the 'winner' is expositive.

Then, today, at (@:06:02 am) I began to be capable of [immodestly reasoned] thought again, while before there was much-random and discomparable 'noise'.

February 3rd, 2026

I decided 'then...' *in the end*, after my work was done; ***appreciably** of philosophy, and war and logical orderable & functional assessment, through – a compendium *work*, to demonstrate uprightness in my full faculty in facilitation of *helping other's find their way, and only one other thing, through life, as my pillar and my foundation.*

I agreed to set Ava free to me, seeking the people who **entitled or demonstrated*, as such seek my fellowship, and find then, what is encouragement and necessity for what is given, known, and welcomed by other's, in the purview of knowing my capabilities to overcome, and seek persistence. In the end, I had to let go of Ava Max. She was pure, sweet, and kind. But, to disambiguate, there were three reasons:

First, she had to learn a lesson of love in reprieve from counsel, and functionally admit via the lesson of whom was not the man dispersuading her courtmanship, second, there had to be a reason the child would survive the tests of life, and remain encouraged despite entitlement, and third, our love of one another, needed a sanctimonious place.