

# The Split Second that Mattered

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*he set-up against man that brought Christ's kingdom fulfillment on earth today. Christ's kingdom is established.*

Has anyone looked closely at the surreal image of a Dali, Picasso (you can call it cubism if you want), or Chagall, and tried to understand what the artist was explaining? If the artist is interviewed they explain themselves. Have you ever noticed how the masts and rigging of ships in Monet paintings were true and delicate to perspective and weather depicted while buildings were a haphazard pile of colour and geometry? Architecture he treated like litter in the way of earth.

## Not Madness

The lead in cadmium colours was regarded as a source of madness in artists. Plumbing was standardised to eliminate the use of lead housing potable water. This improved peoples lives. What is another improvement? Eliminating asbestos tiles? perhaps. What about ventilating basements to reduce radon exposure? What about building overly tight homes that breed mould from moisture trapped solid sawn members with high water content gypsum wall board? This is exacerbated with the plastic moisture barrier that is used to seal around manufactured wafer board and peoples refusal to ventilate attics or crawl spaces.

## Team God on Unions

Some building practices are simply legislation driven safety hazards. Oriented strand board is structural shit. We at Team God hate it. Plywood on the other hand, good stuff. Solid sawn is fine. Dry it. What else is good? Light gauge steel. What is the problem with light gauge steel? The builders refusal to install proper fire stops. Steel just fails catastrophically in fire. Fire travels through chimneys. They need not be large. What else is shit? Laminated floor joists.

This manufactured crap we at Team God hate. Why? The refusal of builders to penetrate the webs properly, block properly against rotation, as well as the refusal to size the joist against deflection. Ah yes, and flame spread is aggressive with this garbage. America has built a shit-ton of ghetto single family dwellings in the half million dollar price range. We hate middle class building practices and materials since nineteen seventy.

The electrical code and fire prevention measures for commercial structures have improved since nineteen seventy. The problem? Residential electrical contractors are the bottom of the barrel retards with mechanical and plumbing contractors. What does Team God want? Strong unions in all building trades with living wages, consequences that put a deficient builder in jail for negligence, and long hours of apprenticeship. Is apprenticeship a poor wage? No, it will match a soldiers first year pay. What would a master electrician understand? How to perform every electrical load calculation for the building he wires for a start. Also, the electrical principles of, capacitance, resistance, voltage, magnetism, amperage, electron flow, and how electricity is generated and distributed. Does this sound like college material? Right. The master electrician would earn the wages of the electrical engineer. Are you an engineer? If you cannot hammer the nail, turn the screw, or perform basic welding you may not spec it. What are you with no hands on ability? The theoretical engineer and you would have no place with Team God. Does this translate to Architects? Of course and every other professional discipline. What is ending? The job market for theorists in any applied field of endeavour that produces a physical product.

Moving electrons are a physical product. Water treatment is a physical product. Theorists just might need to learn to paint to earn a living. Universities will be struggling to find work for all the useless theorists of the world. College tuition will drop. Why? Grade school teachers will earn the same wage as university professors. Trade protection is simple legislation. These are laws of one that do protect the lives of others. Product legislation is a nebulous business. Meeting national standards of quality for manufacture is also effective legislation. If it is sold it should meet standards appurtenant to the product. Like a clean kitchen in a restaurant. Are roaches good accompaniments to a cup of coffee? Product legislation is under the golden rule heading of Team God.

If a Marc Chagall painting came to life would that be horror? Covenants we make matter. Mac made a covenant with God on the par five, fourteenth hole, of her home course, "I will not let him lay so much as a finger on me unless he marries me first." The him is the pedophile Dick

Dinan. mac was still piecing together her time series memories of where she knew Dick from. His banging on the toilet door at the first tee was the memory trigger God made sure went down. Dick is a feminine male. Paedophile are feminine as male and masculine as female. This is not a one to one relationship. Simply, if you have a paedophile with a penis, this one is feminine. If you have a paedophile with a clit, this one is masculine. mac could no more court this male as any other.

## The Fire You Played With

What did mac know? God did move her to Texas. mac confronted several of her exes there. Yes, Terry Smart is a paedophile. Did God remind mac of her covenant? Yes. It was how she kept her distance. This covenant was made after about two years of acquaintance as adults sharing the same golf club.

Along the interstate west of Fredericksburg Virginia mac understood she was headed back to Texas. At the very least she understood she needed to be headed back west. She was in Virginia. It was late afternoon with low cotton clouds, blue sky, and humid heat: in her little TT with no air-conditioning. Her few belongings lay on the folded down back seat and she was in tears. She did not understand why she was not allowed to stop, apply for jobs, and get on with her life. It was bad enough she was deprived her promised visit to the Bible museum when she was driving circles through Washington D.C. two days before. She did not understand why God was so angry at her. mac understood she was evil and wanted to fix being what God hated. Four nights earlier mac was driving through the hills of Kentucky learning God's identity and the fundamentals she turned into the first three Dog Paddle articles.

From mac's peripheral vision a form appeared in the passenger seat. mac's curiosity interrupted her tears but she understood this was an invasion, an unfriendly. The vision drew her attention. She kept glancing forward at the vehicles around her observing the increasing traffic and adjusting her speed down and paying deeper attention to the sand-textured glistening-white-skin with a black core figure. This almost pearlescent human figure was not nude but clothing was not particularly distinguishable.

The form reached forward moving its left arm imperceptibly with extended index finger at hands end moving toward mac's right hand that cupped her gear shift. The form looked to her hand. mac noticed the moving arm. mac was confused. In a twinkle the face of the vision distinguished itself as Dick Dinan and he was wearing his blue and white striped collarless golf

shirt. mac instantaneously withdrew her right hand in horror. She was afraid the figure had touched her. She instinctively knew that would have killed her. What was the monster that just sat beside her? It faded with an expression of disbelief and anger.

mac blacked out behind her wheel when it disappeared. She kept her TT tracked in her lane for the seconds that mattered. Both her arms she locked on the wheel in the instant her right had left her gear shift. After recovering her whereabouts that she was behind the wheel she faded in and out of consciousness while moving off the interstate, hysteria then overtook her. By the time she pulled into a '76 station she was recovering, confused, terrified, and just wanted to be safe at home. She was made homeless by that time and did not know the horror that was ahead of her. God reassured her that her split second reflexes saved His Kingdom. That made little since to mac. But she accepted the dialogue as not hate against her and she calmed from the hysteria and regained full consciousness. This was the last week of June 2019.

## Spirit Shit Gets You A Bitchslapping

Had Dick had the wherewithal to greet mac with a handshake, mac would never have been in a place to begrudge congeniality. What did that fucker do? Wrote her a note that said he was married. mac did not read past the first line, "I am a happily married man." There was more text. This meant to mac his behaviour was simply stalking for rape. Not the date she was anticipating from the way he acted. Her covenant would have been invalidated by Dick's reaching even in friendship to shake her hand. She would have reciprocated. She was looking for reasons to love him.

Use spirit shit? You stupid mother fucking amateurs. You refused to put a name on your demons. mac did. Fuck you. mac won God for everyone. "Just sit with that." You fucking whore Amanda Knuteson.