



Preface: The matrimony of Knowledge and principle.

"Its kinda hard tryin' to look beyond buildings and bricks"-

Trife Diesel

{Theodore unit}

This Journal can easily serve as simple inspiration. The hunger of the
bottom possess no shame
of Lo debar. The pressure that bust pipes dont bust diamonds. The
narrative in this land and

worldwide that doesn't end, but begins with self actualization.

Within.

*Inside. Ie: the home in your head. The seat of the soul. The world of
thoughts and feelings. The spear realities of a cold world and the ability
to harden and adapt to it. The meditation to raise a family, the grid of
loyalty. The field of logic, separated by the line of animal instinct. The
place before action, The intelligence before fruition. True beloved I open*

*this journal with the first incentive: the heart and mind. Challenges of your
society and
community holds, the first place to positive change is within.*

The unforgiving power of the FIAT.

The reason why I use the term unforgiving is because we know Money, currency, is the law of this land; what is Ceaser's belongs to him. We were born in Babylon and raised in Rome. Due to the narrative of this journal "Fruit of the slum" ill speak on how Money relates. Due to survival its usually by default that money is the sum of salvation. Especially in the scope of close quarter poverty, social oppression, and a troubled environment. I oppose the theory and statement of it being the sum, but in actuality a percent of the mold of elements it takes to break the chain cycles we know, generation to generation.

Wealth.

A multifaceted beast only known her advocates. Facts. its the working man at a job barely appreciated battling the wars of the generations of his own home, and never quit. Or threw in the towel. The longevity and the effect of a single mothers or matriarchs prayers through a broken family. This wealth is, Wealth within, wisdom that cant be purchased. That wealth is hard work, discipline, morale, respect, and consistency. I can speak facts, generational wealth is something different. An entire different Beast. Fruit of the slum.

The Crucible Of Ethic. {The Breaks}

Ambition is healthy and needed. Essential as water, especially when your environment speaks against you. The block speaks against you, even your household. How a man get over walls, streets, hate, and generational animosity. Only to do one thing..BECOME. The narrative applies to a father, Husband, Provider, In his Essential form of success. The woman in her rightly role, essential, and all else added to health wealth and productivity. Ill start with a a true product of the ghetto, the "hood" or any culture of poverty has an inheritance of strength, strong. Strong is the only choice. A STRENGTH that is produced with resilience to gave birth to another aspect of wealth, or generational wealth: financial stability. The first think I think of is the lie debunked, that That those, youth to jailed offender to king pin, can only inherit this through Criminology and a generational illegal portal. Over and over again. Im stating the opposite the death and jail is all too common, too tragic to normalize. The great myth and legend of the ball player, amassing his Six figures. The rapper that employ his talent, aggression and his ambition, The medic and lawyer who leveraged her Education and money to change her Professional status. The Lane of hard work few risk to travel and endure. The fruit of Financial success here is not impossible. In a class society, its usually the first goal, the first ideal of living from any social class. If attained, there are keys, there are caveats. If attained, with a lil' wisdom, and a plan.. its sustainable. A plan to pass it down to lineage or the right Beneficiary. Manifold wealth. This is my simple observation beloved. Tally the risk for yourselves. REAL wealth.

***Here in the west, Here in our Ghettos, here
in the bosom where our sons
and daughters are raised, Where our sons
and daughters are jailed and
shot, Financial success is the sum of
success. But I gave a particular
angle.. of the virtues that accompany the
power of the FIAT. Its Wealth, its
life Beloved.***

Fruit of the slum.-

Ari Yusef Goodwin{zion}



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