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<h1 class="mbr-section-title align-left mbr-bold pb-3 mbr-fonts-style display-2">R. L. LASTER</h1>

<h3 class="mbr-section-subtitle align-left mbr-light pb-3 mbr-fonts-style display-2">Web Blog, Store &amp; More.</h3>

<p class="mbr-text align-left pb-3 mbr-fonts-style display-5">"<em>Know Thyself, &nbsp;</em><em>Conquer Ego And Thrive</em><em>&nbsp;</em><br><em>Abundantly</em><em>More with Pleasantly Less</em>."</p>

</div>

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</a>

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<div class="media-container-row">

<div class="mbr-text counter-container col-12 col-md-8 mbr-fonts-style display-7">

<ol>

<li><strong>KNOW THYSELF</strong> - "<em>Knowing Thyself Is The Foundamental Block Of Awarness To Thriving And Evolving. Revelations Of WHO, WHAT, WHEN, WHERE, &amp; WHY Have Been Systematically Flushed. Dig Deep To Re-Capture These. #The Truth Is&nbsp;INEFFABLE</em>."</li>

<br>

<li><strong>GREATEST ACHIEVEMENT</strong>&nbsp;- "<em>Spiritual Growth (Today) Requires The Audacity To Dismiss Any Desire To Be Popular. Conquer The Ego. With Such Intent, Detachment Is Facilitated. Inner-Stillness Is Achievable and Meditations Become Effective. #Transcendence</em>."</li>

<br>

<li><strong>MORE BLISS WITH MUCH LESS</strong> - "<em>We Have A Beautiful Capacity To Induce A Meditative State We Call Bliss. While Most Spend Their Life Suffering To Horde Possessions, (Us) Who Are Awe-Inspired By The Simple Wild Flower Require Much Less. #Enlightened.</em>"</li>

</ol>

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<h1 class="mbr-section-title mbr-bold pb-3 mbr-fonts-style display-1">ABOUT THE AUTHOR</h1>

<h3 class="mbr-section-subtitle align-center mbr-light pb-3 mbr-fonts-style display-2">...and Researcher</h3>

<p class="mbr-text pb-3 mbr-fonts-style display-7">R. L. Laster began implementing exegesis and hermeneutics at age 27.<br>&nbsp;Although R. L. LASTER grew up as a Pentecostal musician, he dissolved<br>religious conviction to dive deep into theology and its origins. His book&nbsp;<br><em>ADAMU, ANOTHER GOD KIND</em>&nbsp;<br>is his critical explanation and in-depth decyphering of ancient logograms<br>and esoteric transliterations of religious texts. His groundbreaking work will<br>transform the world. Laster insists that inner-alchemy (transmutation of<br>consciousness) is vital to man-kinds spiritual prosperity. &nbsp;Novel series<br><em>INEFFABLE</em>&nbsp;is his latest project for assisting such goal. Albeit a challenging<br>task, writing a character-based novel series about the divine feminine for<br>you women has always been on his desire. He can usually be found contributing<br>to online forums about matters of existentialism, the expansion of consciousness,<br>spirit-sciences, esoteric &nbsp;mysticism and parapsychology.When He's not spending<br>time at his writer’s desk, he's delighting himself under the tutelage of spiritual leaders,<br>practicing meditations, lucid dreaming, antiquing or playing piano. &nbsp;<br>R. L. Laster resides in Honolulu, Hawaii.<br></p>

</div>

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<div class="section-text align-center mbr-white mbr-fonts-style display-5">"<em>Everything has its wonders, even darkness and silence...

</em><div><em>…and I learn, whatever state I may be in, therein to be content</em>.

"</div><div>- Helen Keller

</div></div>

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</div>

</div>

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<div class="mbr-text col-12 mbr-fonts-style display-7 col-md-12"><p><strong>&nbsp; &nbsp; &nbsp; &nbsp; &nbsp;</strong>"<em><strong>A skeptic could debate the relevancy of ancient teachings and practices in todays (life) application. To that skeptic, my answer is simple. Knowledge is necessary for growth. Knowing negates all understanding and growth.</strong>Truth seekers are encouraged to transcend dispensations and re-define their priority of achievements. Applying knowledge and wisdom from ancient cultures reveals paths to fulfillment that do not require riches and resources. Transcendence requires a strengthened light-body. The MerKaBa requires enlightenment. Enlightenment requires meditations. Meditations require the intent to reconnect. Knowledge precedes this intent. Even now, my awareness comes from ancient motivators. In the midst of either of these spiritual achievements, life becomes abundantly blissful to the seeker who practices detachment from ego. This is because the seeker has also found the key to detaching from suffering. It’s amazing to suggest true deliverance from all suffering starts with ancient teachings for achieving eternal life. Not only is Gnosticism relevant today, but it’s absolutely essential for all future generations.</em><em><span style="font-size: 1rem;">&nbsp;I’m interested in self-realization, full disclosure and transcendence from the human body into the ether via its light-body/celestial body form. It is because if this that I can consider myself to be a gnostic. Gnosticism is about knowing. While FAITH helps people to endure, it's THE TRUTH SHALL SET YOU FREE. Knowledge is its foundation.&nbsp;</span></em></p><p><em><span style="font-size: 1rem;">&nbsp; &nbsp; &nbsp; &nbsp; &nbsp;In 1945, a discovery was made in NAG HAMMADI, Egypt (in the QUMRAN CAVES located in the JUDAEAN desert/on the northern shore of the DEAD SEA). The discovery of the DEAD SEA scrolls are rewriting the history and destiny of humanity. These ancient scrolls offer a different telling of our origins. They speak of demonic-like forces that have exerted subtle influence over human civilizations since our inception. The Dead Sea scrolls were composed by Jewish mystics (Essenes) who claimed they were living among angels and had received information about human transformation into celestial beings.&nbsp;</span></em></p><p><span style="font-size: 1rem;"><em>&nbsp; &nbsp; &nbsp; &nbsp;<strong>&nbsp;Another big piece of what makes me who I am today is how I appreciate the power of lucid dreaming.</strong> It is my opinion that a lucid dreamer is the equivalent of a reader who’s read a million books. They experience just as much as the traveling trillionaire. Allow me to qualify this suggestion. Behind every sight, touch, smell, sound, taste and intent, a vibration is expressed within the experiencer. These ‘VIBRATIONS’ are not limited to the reality we call existence. Such vibrations also express vividly in the dreamer. We can deduce that the lucid realm is a spiritual density-- where the same vibrations that qualify reality as real also exist. &nbsp;</em></span></p><p><span style="font-size: 1rem;"><em>&nbsp; &nbsp; &nbsp; &nbsp; &nbsp;It’s true that I’ve been a single, hopeless romantic since 2009. But I have to contend that my love-life has been as vivid as any other-- and pleasantly more vivid than most. Joseph (in Catholicism) was said to be a dreamer. The lucid realm offers its visitors so much. It gives host to communications with supreme beings. I shovels out-pouring’s of divine intelligence. It offers visions, experiences, destinations and so much more. When I was 28 years of age, I began realizing that not everyone dreams lucidly. I began realizing how special lucid dreamers are. There are very few distinctions between the lucid-dream realm and the reality we call existence. In lucid dreams, any desired details that are missing are conjured. But they’re not just conjured; they’re rendered as optimized for the full experience. For instance, a single kiss in the lucid state is repeated (in the dream) until the optimized sentiment has been made most vivid. Because of this; the emotions behind the kiss are deliberate. Sentiments are experienced as perfected sentiments in the lucid realm of the dreamer. For all intent and purposes, our lucid dreams are as real as reality. In many cases, they’re more real than reality. This is actually the understanding that motivated me to write INEFFABLE visionary book series for women. It’s all from my lucid realm. There were just too many contacts being made, lessons being rendered and adventures happening not harvest its totality into a book others can enjoy.&nbsp;</em></span><span style="font-size: 1rem;"><em>So; at the end of the day, I promote transcendence. Before transmutation can occur, we have to devour the knowledge.</em>"</span></p></div>

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1

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<h4 class="mbr-step-title pb-3 mbr-fonts-style display-5">SERIES BLURB</h4>

<p class="mbr-step-text mbr-fonts-style display-7">A mute, lovable, soft-spirited, teenage girl named Michelle meets Misty at the San Diego Dance Academy. The two share a love for dancing. As they perform on a world-syndicated stage, something unworldly happens. Michelle`s first demonstration of unbound, miraculous, god-like power shakes media platforms world-wide. This begins an unimaginable journey of ineffable demonstrations, dancing performances, divine purpose and full disclosure.</p>

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<div class="step-text-content">

<h4 class="mbr-step-title pb-3 mbr-fonts-style display-5">An In Depth Glance</h4>

<p class="mbr-step-text mbr-fonts-style display-4">INEFFABLE is a pure delight to read and experience. In this exciting new series, episode#1 gave us two young lovers who met, fell in love and conceived a sensitive baby girl. Although main character Michelle a.k.a. "Shorty" stopped speaking at age 6 (selectively), we experienced her heartfelt toddler years vividly before she took her world by surprise. At 19yrs old, Michelle literally jumped into the hearts of millions as a backup dancer for her adopted brother. While dancing on a syndicated talent show, Michelle shocked her world with an unbelievable demonstration that can only be described as godly. The sweet, soft 'natured teen became a household name as she performed many jaw-dropping miracles that still contradict physics and left masses of spectators speechless. Episode #2 adds fashion into the mix as Michelle and her closest friends travel the globe making televised appearances to dance, party and baffle academia manifesting her imagination. In this particular saga, the miraculous facilitates an all-girl school of spirit sciences to begin connecting 333 of her beloveds to their own feminine divinity. Government bodies and upper echelons keep a watch her as Michelle reveals human potential to be far beyond the laws that govern modern physics. While she's proven to be an amazing telepathic, her Fijian friend assists her in this experience. Episode #3 will continue to leave you awe-inspired. Shorty's wisdom is already changing readers to their core by expressing what ALL academia continually denies into main-stream curriculum. This novel series will bust your gut with laughter, warm your heart with sentiments, water your eyes with emotion and deliver paradigm-changing esoteric insight like nothing you've ever read. You don't have to be a reader to be swept away in this series. You don't have to be a scholar to enjoy Michelle's hugs, kisses and boy-toying girlfriends. This title has MAJOR MOTION PICTURE potential from its very first chapter. You're invited to love, dance and learn from Michelle. Connect to the deepest parts of yourself and unfold a truth that makes you a god. This is your new favorite on-going book series.

<br><br>EXPLICIT WARNING: Chapter No.13 (Makalesi 3.0) Advisory:

<br>Although it brief, a section of reading herein contains detailed/explicit sexual content that will be unsuitable for non-mature readers.&nbsp;</p>

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<div class="section-text align-center mbr-white mbr-fonts-style display-7">ENJOY&nbsp;BOOK #1, CHAPTER #1,<br>-&nbsp;Absolutely Free -<br><strong>MEET ANUHEA’ [pronounced: ah-nu-way-uh']<br></strong><br><div>&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;1997 is a great year to vast in the ALOHA city of Honolulu. Hawaiian culture is at its peak of intermingling ripeness. The scene is saturated with a wide variety of fast-food chains where celebrity concerts are periodically held at the nationally recognized American football stadium. Although there`s a mixture of mingling cultures cohabitating here, the sound of ukulele struts sound across beach sands louder than any portable radio. The air is crisp and gives host to constant traffic of passenger planes. The tourist-filled behemoths seem to fly unreasonably low and oddly close enough for the logos on their tails to be easily identified. Small and big motor vehicle types frequent [both] the newly paved streets and daintily paved pathways. Most of the vehicles in this area host engines that putt-putt along slightly louder than when they rolled off their mainland assembly lines. KALUA PORK is the process of pork that has been slow roasted under by banana leaves and underground. Although it contends with CHICKEN KATSU to be paired with sticky rice, both are among the most desired entrée’s on most dining tables here. We begin amidst a utopia of aloha sea breezes, plush vegetation and tall coconut trees that sway at free will. Geckos are everywhere and have long proven to be a welcomed nuisance. The local residents seem to invite them onto any indoor/outdoor surface they could cling to. Young children enjoy the harmless little lizards because they'd figured out a way to anger them just enough to cause them to bite and clamp down on their earlobes. They’ve found that this causes the geckos to dangle –heroically-- from pinched earlobes as green jewelry.

</div><div>&nbsp;

</div><div>&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp; &nbsp;&nbsp;<span style="font-size: 1rem;">Here we meet a young woman by the name of Anuhea' Fabienne Ryu. Anuhea' is a 20yr old virgin who (only until now) had no interest in dating. Her physique is slender and begging for the affection. This Hawaiian beauty is a smiley, jovial type that stands about 5feet, 9inches tall. She has an exceptionally clear walnut colored complexion that enjoys being kissed by the sun. Anuhea is a beautiful young local who had previously been a proud “B” student where she attended Waipahu Community High School. The pride of this accomplishment is still with her. Her dark brown hair is often pulled tight and collected into a large brown banana clamp before it free falls exposing her natural deep waves down through the small of her back. Anuhea' has never experienced in depth with makeup. She only relied on neutral colored lip balms to satisfy her desire to feel “girly”. She's a relatively simple individual by most reasonable standards. Her smile is vibrant. One of Anuhea’s most compelling characteristics is how much she`s content with not knowing who is who on popular television shows. She is her own starlet. No one has ever heard Anuhea' raise her voice-- especially not to defend any argument. If she needs to get someone's attention (who is a distance away), she uses a talent she has to manufacture a loud whistle. It`s a distinctive whistle that`s very much her own. Anuhea’ is otherwise naturally quiet and reserved. The gorgeously bronze beauty is a dreamer who spends a lot of her leisure time on a small bed with a book to read. Anuhea' is content and has yet to explore to far from her comfort zone. During her alone time, she ponders fictional characters for every facet of a life she dreams about. There’s no doubt about the measure of aloha coursing through her veins. Hawaii is an exciting corner of the world. Brisk winds plow over fast-food eateries, motorized toys and handheld gadgets. An array of flip-flops and young people who wear hair coloring are of self-expressions that never fail to entertain friendly people such as Anuhea'. Although Anuhea appreciates people for being expressing themselves through trends, she doesn't mind being her own movie starlet. At one point, the tender Hawaiian teen visited a popular \*UNDER21 dance club. Two of her friends from high school (at the time) accompanied her. Anuhea'

&nbsp;</span><span style="font-size: 1rem;">dreadfully recalls that night by explaining how the loud music, cigarette smoke and constantly bumping into the shoulders of strangers only made her wish for a retreat into her quiet bed. As it turns out, party scenes are not her idea of “time well spent”. Anuhea' gets along wonderfully with her mother. Her absentee father hasn`t been around during the years this young lady has been coming into her own opinion of the world. Anuhea' is comfortably unbiased about it. It`s difficult to miss someone that hasn't been an emotional part of her childhood. She often utilizes public transportation to visit her aunt in Honolulu where she helps out at the swap meet there. While she was recently visiting, Anuhea' amused herself to apply for a small job as a hostess at a pancake house down the street from where her Aunt lives. She'd only recently graduated from high school so, the idea of earning any wage and self-dependency was too much of a big deal to pass by. Although the pancake house is a distance from her high school community, she answered the exciting call of syrup and fruit topping duty. She moves in with her Aunty and now Anuhea' finds herself estranged from most of her teenage routines that included frequent beach gatherings or mall hopping with her girlfriends. Honolulu is a new community for her. Friends would have to be made all over again. Well, aside from a few co-workers she enjoyed on the clock. Her new life is shaping up and it`s much easier now to help her aunt at the local swap meet. It`s conveniently located just walking distance from their small apartment building. Her aunt faithfully rented a space on Saturdays to sell handmade Polynesian style jewelry and trinkets of sorts. They both had an appreciation for watching the foot traffic of pedestrians visiting the different venues. Every Saturday when it was time for Anuhea' to leave, she'd first stop to visit her favorite lot. It`s a larger rented lot that uses a series of hanging blue tarps (as a roof) that protect vast rows of organically grown produce. The beautiful islander has never had a problem offering 30-45minutes of her day to browsing this space for her weekly supply of juicing and smoothie ingredients. She always picks carefully through the fresh fruits and vegetables-- squeezing and nurturing her selections. The produce never held their same seats from one weekend to the next, but Anuhea' knew the names of every one. She long figured out which ones would complement each&nbsp;</span><span style="font-size: 1rem;">other when blended into a smoothie and which preferred to be juiced. The supervisors that run this lot have grown familiar with Anuhea' showing up about this time every Saturday on her way home towards the community her and her aunt reside in. Anuhea' is content to be working at the pancake house and helping at the swap meet. Modest ventures for a modest wage for her modest goals.&nbsp;</span></div><div>

<span style="font-size: 1rem;">&nbsp; &nbsp;&nbsp;</span><span style="font-size: 1rem;">&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;</span><span style="font-size: 1rem;">&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;It`s Anuhea's second anniversary at the local pancake house. She figures two years have served her well enough living with her aunt so she decides to finally set out and achieve having her own set of apartment keys. It`s a great year to try something new. Why not? A young 22yr old with her own apartment would finally help her to establish the kind of social life that'd allow her to invite friends home for smoothies and board games. Not quite what she'd seen on television for girls her age, but Anuhea' isn't inspired by television like how most other young woman are being influenced by it. She simply wants her own keys. Something else she could say she accomplished.&nbsp;</span></div><div>&nbsp; &nbsp; &nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;<span style="font-size: 1rem;">“Aunty, I'd like my own apartment. It`s nothing personal. I'd like to decorate like I enjoy decorating my room. I'd aim for it to be within walking distance from here. Is that o.k.?”&nbsp;</span></div><div>&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;“Of course it`s ok, my dear. You have the desires of a reasonable young woman burning inside you. GO!”

</div><div>

</div><div>&nbsp; &nbsp; &nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;<span style="font-size: 1rem;">It`s later in the week and Anuhea' has already searching the immediate area for vacancies. With no prior rental credit, she knew she couldn't expect any landlord to throw her keys. She had to be patient. Although her searching was fairly brief, her excitement for having her own apartment made her search seem stretched. A landlord finally gave Anuhea' the chance she needed. These particular complex shares her Aunt's neighborhood. It`s safe, full of practical amenities and had no history of serious crimes. The only unruly behavior familiar to these residents is the occasional preteen romper-- usually between neighborhood friends whose' arguing caused echoes to sweep through the quiet alleyways. Push scooters are very popular here and from time to time they're mistakenly misidentified. This is because most of them share the same company color schemes and insignia. This occasionally led to

&nbsp;</span><span style="font-size: 1rem;">accusations of swapping and misunderstandings about ownership. Other than that, this area is ideal for Anuhea' to establish some independence and host a future family. It resembles “ole" Hawai'i, which is a world apart from the more western styled community of Waipahu where her mother resides.&nbsp;</span></div><br><div>&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;<span style="font-size: 1rem;">Today is an exciting day. Anuhea' gets to move into the small 2nd floor abode that’s situated directly across from her aunt’s complex. It`s small, but it has a beautiful view out the bedroom window (like most anywhere on this part of the island). There`s not much inside the 1-bedroom unit. After setting a knick-knack here and placing some decor there, Anuhea' is settled in within hours of being handed her first set of keys. The kitchenette appliances are standard, slightly outdated and stood quiet except for the smoothie machine she'd brought with her. They were purchased a year earlier at the swap-meet. She found all the elbow room she needed in her small kitchen for spreading out her produce and cutting board. Her mother and her aunty would suggest that the reason Anuhea' loved to juice so much is because she didn`t enjoy cooking with heat. To her, creating fruit and veggie smoothies felt like an easier type of cooking. Sure, she'd occasionally go for some LOCAL'MOCO or boil water for noodles, but she really enjoyed the endless possibilities, and creative squandering of juicing. In Anuhea's bedroom is a queen size bed set with a set of sturdy night stands. One of the end tables held a simple alarm clock. On the other stand perched a large pink crystal. It`s a rose colored, natural rock that she had found at the swap meet for $40. Her favorite color is pink; so after passing this large stone week after week, she had decided it would be a nice accent to how she would theme her bedroom later. Well, that time has come. &nbsp;</span></div><div>&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;“I like it. I like it a lot. How can I not? It`s as beautiful as Hawaii.”

</div><div>&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;It’s such a simple gesture. Yet it serves her pride well for being a crowning validation. This space is officially her own. In this community there`s no real need for a motor vehicle license. ...At least not for this active young local. Perhaps it’s the island vibration and greenery everywhere the eye focuses that distracts most from thinking about the DMV. Or maybe it’s the single street giving pedestrians access to a growing commerce of shops, motels and restaurants that dis-associates any desire to

&nbsp;<span style="font-size: 1rem;">drive. Life is good. Aloha is alive.&nbsp;</span></div><br><div>MEET MICHAEL

</div><div>&nbsp; &nbsp; &nbsp; &nbsp; &nbsp; &nbsp;&nbsp;<span style="font-size: 1rem;">This particular weekend (several weeks later), Anuhea' finished helping her aunt at the swap meet early. She heads in the direction of her favorite produce lot. After she made her selections (satisfied and pondering new recipes), she heads for home content. It hadn't begun to dawn yet, so the town is still bright and the weather is savory. As she began to hum to herself, she`s approached by a semi-confident young man-- about her same age. He offers Anuhea' a smile while making an obvious attempt not to crowd her. He speaks softly. &nbsp;</span></div><div>

&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;<span style="font-size: 1rem;">“Aloha! I'm Michael… Michael Oshun.”&nbsp;</span></div><div>&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;“Aloha. My name is Anuhea'. …Anuhea' Amalu.” she replies, mocking him, smiling.

</div><div>&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;Michael`s groomed well enough for any corporate setting, but it`s the singe of smoke from an angry bar-b-Q pit that suggests where he was before this moment. It wakes Auhea’s belly up indeed. Michael smiles back to signify how he caught onto her friendly mockery. She first notices how perfect his teeth are complimenting his complexion [slightly darker than her own]. Michael is easy on the eyes, healthy and it`s obvious he spends a lot of time on the surf. His tan placements mocked him for his time waiting for the next wave. She figures he's about her same age and has seconds to diagnose his intentions. This meeting is in view of everybody so she felt free to rule out anything she should be concerned about. There are plenty of people around and all she could sense is the generosity of genuine aloha spirit. Michaels hospitality must be making the spirit of ole' Hawaii proud. Knowing how shy she tends to get around new people-- Anuhea' appreciates Michael's straight forward approach. Inwardly, she`s admiring him for his friendly boldness.

</div><div>&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;You must live nearby. I've noticed you walking this same path before. It`s not far from where I take my work break.”

</div><div>&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;By this statement, Anuhea' concluded that Michael is educated. She's thinking he'd probably been a “B” student.

</div><div>&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;“I work just over there.” he says as he points to the popular local diner down the street.

</div><div>&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;It`s a growing fast food chain where local favorites are on

&nbsp;<span style="font-size: 1rem;">the simple menu.&nbsp;</span></div><div>&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;“Oh, ok” is her short answer as she stumbles a bit.

</div><div>&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;“I can help you with those bags if you want?”

</div><div>&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;She didn`t hesitate as she handed over two bags. One of which struggled to contain small melons.

</div><div>&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;“I live just a short ways away. Thank you, Michael.”

</div><div>&nbsp; &nbsp; &nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;<span style="font-size: 1rem;">Saying his name is a friendly gesture of appreciation. She also wants to assure him that the melons wouldn't get too heavy before they had arrived. Anuhea' makes small talk about her love for different smoothies as they walked the 10-minute route to Anuhea's 2nd floor apartment. Michael`s chit-chat is about miscellaneous things like surfing and high beach endeavors. He figured he'd talk to her as if he already knew her. Nothing too personal is asked between them. He assisted Anuhea’s bags up a flight of stairs and set them down just inside her apartment door.&nbsp;</span></div><div>&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;“Well… I'll see you around, Anuhea'.”

</div><div>&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;All Anuhea' has time to respond with is her smile before the gentleman turns back towards the staircase. He leaves without making any spectacle of dispersing. It turns out Michael is a man with a sincere heart. There was no reason to suspect he has any hidden agenda. In this area of town, he's adored as a brother-type to most the local girls his age. He'd stop flirting with them long ago. Apparently, it grew awkward trying to flirt with girls that know you so well. Still, he longs for love and companionship, but Michael is a victim of his own kindness. He's definitely attracted to Anuhea', but he knowing he'd see her again there`s no reason or need to rush into a thousand questions. Anuhea' would later come to find out that Michael is known for his kind nature. He's a harmless young man that has never made any enemies. However, she is wrong about him “probably being a B student”. He was an honorable “A” student in his community high school. Unlike his slightly younger brother, Michael always envisioned himself proudly serving the armed forces like his (late) father. Michael is the son of a half Samoan/half Fijian woman who met, fell in love and married an African-Americanized man who served in the U.S. Army. They'd met 17yrs ago at a recreation center party on the ALIAMANU Military Reservation. It`s properly nicknamed “THE CRATER” because this housing development is literally situated inside a crater on Oahu. Five

&nbsp;<span style="font-size: 1rem;">years previous to now, Michael's father suffered an unfortunate training accident that claimed his life and two other soldiers. He left behind his wife and their children, Michael and his younger brother Kevin. The widowed family was left to return to Hawaii and press on. His mother had recovered and remarried a respectable local man that loved Michael's family very much. Michael and his family had been stationed on the mainland before (as dependents) three times in three different states. This is why he has always been so inspired to join the U.S. Army. Michael has always been anxious to graduate from his high school. He loved his late father and respected how the military service allowed service members to travel. &nbsp;</span></div><div>

<span style="font-size: 1rem;">&nbsp; &nbsp;&nbsp;</span><span style="font-size: 1rem;">&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;</span><span style="font-size: 1rem;">&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;</span><span style="font-size: 1rem;">Michael and Anuhea' did meet again. Naturally a courtship between them began and the two are off to a great start. The town's people often see them together while browsing the shops and enjoying each other's company. They never held back showing their joy and appreciation for one another's opinion. It isn't long before his friends became her friends and the friends they now share started referring to them as “each other's significant other”. Where's your girlfriend? and “<em>Where's your boyfriend?</em>” have become the new standard of inquiry when the other was out of sight. Neither of them minded it at all.&nbsp;</span></div><br><div>&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;<span style="font-size: 1rem;">It`s been nine weeks now and the two love birds are more than comfortable holding hands-- even adored for its sincere presentation. Their public displays of affection are modest. Their hand-in-hand affection is adored for its innocent presentation. It`s not possessive or overboard. It`s innocently obvious that neither of the two have ever entertained a serious love interest before. This is a new feeling for them both. Michael has an idea.&nbsp;</span></div><div>&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;“I want to introduce you to a favorite fat burner of mines, Nunu. You like to laugh, so I'm positive you`re going to enjoy this almost as much as I enjoy you.” He confirms as Anuhea' blushes.

</div><div>&nbsp; &nbsp; &nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;<span style="font-size: 1rem;">“The rules are simple. Be silly, get goofy and don't stop dancing.”&nbsp;</span></div><div>&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;Anuhea' responds with an Oh, gosh, but her smile is saying let's do this.

<span style="font-size: 1rem;">&nbsp;What she'd soon find out is what Michael already knew. It`s not surprising that dancing while laughing always proves to be a real challenge. It often snowballs into gut busting, eye tearing embarrassment. He had selflessly figured it'd be a great way for them to hear each other's loudest laughs and get a quick workout. Michael tunes the radio to a popular up-tempo music station. The two stand on their feet only inches from each other when the next song starts. The dance-off commences. Michael dances with no regard that his movements be sexy or accomplished. For Anuhea’, the silliness takes a couple moments to kick into full gear. In contrast to Michael's flopping around, her attempts to hold back and be cute are obvious. The smiles have turned into laughing. Michael never stops dancing while he's laughing at how Anuhea's hair is jumping around in front of him. He's laughing because he's noticing Anuhea' studying her feet. She's concentrating on her leg movements when she looks up and now notices Michael is watching her. This embarrassed her and causes her to laugh abruptly harder. She couldn't stop dancing so she had to keep moving while she laughed through the embarrassment. Rules are rules. The 5-minute jam is now a laughing torture. Both Michael and Anuhea's dance moves are totally uncoordinated and are making absolutely no sense. This is the magic that turned this into what Michael planned it to be. They're both laughing tearfully at how quick this escalated into what would be a total embarrassment in front of anyone else. The song finally ends their torture and they both collapse on the couch. It takes several minutes to giggle away the goofiness and catch their breath.&nbsp;</span></div><div>&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;“Oh, my god that was so much fun… And that was only one song.”

</div><div>&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;Michael is slightly out of breath as he wipes away his tears and manages to get a sentence out.

</div><div>&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;“Imagine two songs, or even three!”

</div><div>&nbsp; &nbsp; &nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;<span style="font-size: 1rem;">They calmed themselves and hug on each other. Over the next few days, even mentioning this moment created laughing amongst them.</span></div><div>&nbsp; &nbsp; &nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;<span style="font-size: 1rem;">Needless to say, this became a normal regimented routine in the apartment as insurance for a good gut busting time. Michael is turning out to be a genius at creating memories that make life worthy of living-- moments making him worthy of Anuhea's deepest love.&nbsp;</span><span style="font-size: 1rem;">The two love birds are thriving, smiling and loving life. The next few weeks are like any other. Their bond is growing stronger-- causing them to become inseparable. &nbsp;</span></div><div>&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;“Let's spend this weekend alone on the beach. No friends allowed. What do you think?” he asks.

</div><div>&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;“That sounds like fun Michael. There`s plenty of shops and amenities on the beach sand, so we wouldn't have to carry much. Yes. Let's do it.”

</div><div>&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;When they arrived, Anuhea' found a nice spot on the sands of Waikiki where she spreads the oversized beach towels down. The gorgeous waves and breaking surf are in a rhythm that begs for naked toes and splashing children. Here, the two hard workers are resting with their bodies facing each other. Their heads are tilted and respectively for watching the surfers in the water achieve their tans. Anuhea' just finished explaining a small observation when she notices she`s no longer hearing Michael “being Michael”. She turned her head (to face him) and her eyes lands directly into his gaze. He's looking at her. This isn't just any look. It`s much deeper. She caught him penetrating her soul in a blissful state of awareness. As Michael gazes intensely into Anuhea's eyes, the intensity did not yield. Anuhea' immediately answered his pure focus with a dreamy gaze of her own. It`s intentionally willing, but unintentionally out of her control. She's (not only) being invited, but her deepest being is escorted into the same portal of heartfelt awareness Michael's allowing himself to submit unto. This is a timeless moment. Caught up in each other's eyes-- they're no longer two people on a beach. They're two pieces of pure consciousness that has stepped into complete awareness. There`s an unsaid vibration here that desires to appreciate the other. An awareness so aware, that it itself is aware. This moment is allowed to linger unchallenged because it`s in control. The term “soul-mates” undermines the refinement this moment is accomplishing for these two souls. The waves and the world are no longer here. This is two souls enjoying coexistence in one of many dimensions. The eye-to-eye love affair is finally interrupted by Anuhea's bashfulness and she looks away from his eyes with a smile on her face. As she loiters in the joy that overwhelmed her, somehow six seconds was more than efficient for one million “<em>I love you's</em>” to be exchanged. The two knew they'd briefly shared a single intent. Perhaps they had glanced into their future. It all signified telling each of them “we are now one” from the deepest realms of themselves-- nothing that needed to be spoken aloud about it. Instead, they just sat for a moment and smiled to themselves. This is the type of chemistry lovers should seek that binds. Such a moment is sponsored by pure awareness that lovers [so often] miss out on. …A rare stillness that forces colloquial understandings into spiritual experiences.

</div><div>&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;“Let's go for a quick splash!” Michael asks Anuhea.

</div><div>&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;She's happy to comply because Anuhea’ has yet to regret going along with Michaels ideas or suggestions. They swim the shallows until they became hungry and head back to town.

</div><div>&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;“Thank you again for taking me, babe'.”

</div><div>&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;“You don't have to thank me Nunu''.

</div><div>&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;"It was my pleasure. You're my pleasure.”

</div><div>&nbsp; &nbsp; &nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;<span style="font-size: 1rem;">“I know. I… I just thank you for being who you are. You deserve spoken gratitude.”&nbsp;</span></div><div>&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;By this time, Anuhea's pet name had already been established as Nunu'. Her aunt has met the young gentleman and is already familiar with his noble family who runs the<em>LOCAL</em>-<em>MOCO</em> eatery.

</div><div>&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;“I knew I recognized him. He's a graceful, respectful and deserving young man.” Aunty expresses.

</div><div>&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;She really appreciates his respect for Anuhea's shy nature. Auntie also notices how Michael only occasionally kisses Anuhea’ conservatively on the cheeks. Although it was never made official, they're officially a young, healthy, vibrant couple. Although they never talk about it, naturally (inwardly) they’re excited about how and when the first time they'd embrace each other in the art of intercourse. How would turn out? Anuhea' often wonders how she'd refrain from laughing during their first time. It`s a real concern because they've really built a strong \*laughing bond amongst themselves. Anuhea' suspects it wouldn't fit during any serious attempt to be sexually intimate. Her solution has been to practice being sensual whenever she was alone. There`s nothing in the world this young woman desires more than for Michael to feel comfortable connecting to her femininity -– whenever such a magical time would came. (Interesting enough) Anuhea' has no idea that Michael shares some of the same concerns. He knew the pain [all too well] of romantic approaches being awkward. Michael also knows he's in love with his Nunu'-- with everything in him.

</div><div>&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;“I'd love for you to be my whole life Nunu.”

</div><div>&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;Anuhea' laughes and hugges Michael before she playfully correctes him.

</div><div>&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;“...You mean your wife.”

</div><div>&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;They smile.</div><br><div>

</div><div>

</div><div>DIAMOND HEAD

</div><div>&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;It is several weeks later. Michael notices that his scheduled days off are not in line with Anuhea's family commitment.

</div><div>&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;“I'd like to do something special with you this weekend.

<span style="font-size: 1rem;">Can you call in sick from the swap meet this Saturday Nunu'?”&nbsp;</span></div><div>&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;Anuhea' laughs because she figures he's obviously alluding to asking her aunt for dismissal.

</div><div>&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;“I'd like to take you to Diamond Head Peak. I hear that climbing it is a good challenge.”

</div><div>&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;Anuhea' wrapped her arms around his waist.

</div><div>&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;“You sure know how to choose beautiful ways of passing time my love. I adore your spontaneity.”

</div><div>

<span style="font-size: 1rem;">&nbsp; &nbsp;&nbsp;</span><span style="font-size: 1rem;">&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;</span><span style="font-size: 1rem;">&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;</span><span style="font-size: 1rem;">Diamond Head is a popular crater-trail that attracts thousands of tourists annually. Its peak sits somewhat high above sea level. Oahu found it as profitable as it is an adventurous way to admire Hawaii's open fresh air and tree tops of forestry. As the two arrive at the summit, tourists are standing around anxiously organizing their permits and equipment. They seem to be happily optimistic and as excited as the locals here. It isn't the hike that’s causing the two to tingle with smiley faces, it`s their sheer joy and appreciation for spending time together. There`s a sense of appreciation for being away from familiarity. Anuhea' and Michael are blissfully intertwined and they (though unspoken) understand this. This is a tour obviously poised and ready to assist these young smiles further into each other’s hearts and minds. As everybody assembles into a small group, plenty of energy bars, bottled water and aloha spirit is eager to tag along with so many faces from so many different places. &nbsp;</span></div><div>&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;“When we reach the top; let's carve our names into something. I have a pocket knife on me. We'll scratch deep into something defenseless. Cool?”

</div><div>&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;“OK. Sounds good to me.” Anuhea' replies in a neutral tone.

</div><div>&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;While on the trail, they chat about how long the tour guide will let them perch at the top and what they'd etch-- into something permanent when they arrived. Half way up the hike, they noticed a crowd of hikers (a part of an earlier group) gathered, resting and applauding as they gazed upwards.

</div><div>&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;“Wow,” Anuhea' says.

</div><div>&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;She notices the beautiful waterfall before Michael does. It arched and fell 40ft into a deep body of water. But that isn't the cause for their applause. The applause is for the native cliff jumpers (obviously) designated to put on a fantastic show. Six men are taking turns jumping over the cliff and into the body of water. They're dressed in traditional Polynesian style grassy attire fit for swimming. Someone could make the argument that it`s always impressive to see anything jumping off natural cliffs into natural waters. It`s a rest stop that allows mainland tourists to enjoy this kind of artistry and take pictures. And impressive this viewing is. As they reached the peak; they see a huge boulder that's as big as a small automobile. Half of the group perch on it for a minute for catching their breath.

</div><div>&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;“It feels good to be resting off our feet. It only took an hour to get here.”

</div><div>&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;After taking ten minutes to appreciate the 360-degree view being offered at 760 feet above sea level, they decide to scratch a memory in a huge boulder-- just like they had planned to.

</div><div>&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;“Ok, here we go. You wanna' do it Nunu'?

</div><div>&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;“No. I want you to do it. Whatever you write will be fine with me.”

</div><div>&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;As Michael carefully chose a starting point, Anuea' is already laughing inside. She knows how Michael can be about details. She chose to read it aloud as he scratched the rock.

</div><div>&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;“Anuhea' plus + Michael Y2K”. Awe! It`s beautiful.”

</div><div>&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;She's noticing how he wrote her name before his own. He's definitely a gentleman. It`s a gesture that's absolutely worthy of the ALOHA winds.</div><div><span style="font-size: 1rem; text-align: center;">T</span><span style="font-size: 1rem;">hey just sit--</span><span style="font-size: 1rem;">&nbsp;taking in the fresh, scenic,&nbsp;</span><span style="font-size: 1rem;">Hawaiian breeze.&nbsp;</span></div><div>&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;“I often fantasize that we're both living on the mainland. Just the three of us. And...”

</div><div>&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;“The three of us?” Anuhea' interrupts.

</div><div>&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;“Yes. We'll be a tri-fecta' after we have our baby.

</div><div>

&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;&nbsp;<span style="font-size: 1rem;">She constantly dreamed similarly, so she`s only (in reality) asking him to indulge her with the details. After they enjoyed the view, they descend to the starting juncture and head for home. Climbing DIAMOND HEAD has proved to be time well spent and a journey worth stepping into.&nbsp;</span></div><div>

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<div class="mbr-section-text">

<p class="mbr-text text1 pt-2 mbr-light mbr-fonts-style display-7">INEFFABLE,<em>Miraculous Epoch</em>&nbsp;(book 1) Is Now Available On BLURB.COM<br>INEFFABLE,<em>Momentous Era</em>&nbsp;(book 2) Is On Its Way To The eStore.</p>

<p class="mbr-text text2 pt-4 mbr-light mbr-fonts-style display-2">for as low as $71.71</p>

</div>

<!--Btn-->

<div class="mbr-section-btn pt-3 align-left"><a href="https://www.blurb.com/b/9756150" class="btn btn-warning-outline display-4" target="\_blank">

PURCHASE &amp; SUPPORT THE AUTHOR</a></div>

</div>

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<section class="team1 cid-rISzHHBWsl" id="team1-3g">

<div class="container align-center">

<h2 class="pb-3 mbr-fonts-style mbr-section-title display-2">Michelle's Toddler Artwork</h2>

<h3 class="pb-5 mbr-section-subtitle mbr-fonts-style mbr-light display-5">NOTE: Main Character - Michelle Begins (born) Chpt.6</h3>

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<div class="media-content px-3 align-self-center mbr-white py-2">

<p class="mbr-text testimonial-text mbr-fonts-style display-7">"This may sound deranged to the average individual, but I'm introducing myself as a figment of R. L. LASTER's lucid imagination. The woman in the illustration to the right of this text (best) illustrates how I would look if I had manifested into your world. In flesh, I would’ve been her doppelganger. More importantly; (much like Michelle) I've been a major contributor to R. L. LASTER's lucid realm. We've been to astral worlds together and communicated to astral entities. I've even assisted Laster in becoming the best version of himself for a lucky, blissful companionship. I also play an important role in his book series for women: INEFFABLE. In it, my character name is Priscilla Caldwell-- an oracle-level mystic and spiritual mentor to 333 young ladies. I’m loved as the overseer/disciplinarian of Michelle's FAMILY of LIGHT KINDRED SORORITIES (F.O.L.K.S.). INEFFABLE is not just a great read. It's an amazing reading experience. Books rarely come along with the testiment of changing the reader in magnificent ways. This unique novel series outlines and demonstrates the power of the feminine divine that will touch you deeply. You'll cry. You'll laugh out loud. You'll be emboldened to be an ineffable version of you that you've never dreamed possible."&nbsp;</p>

<p class="mbr-author-name pt-4 mb-2 mbr-fonts-style display-7">Madam, Priscilla Caldwell\* /F.O.L.K.S. Head Principle.</p>

<p class="mbr-author-desc mbr-fonts-style display-7">

From R. L. Laster's Lucid Dream-Realm &amp; Novel Series INEFFABLE</p>

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"<em>I've Always Been Virtuoualy Stubborn. It Turned Out To Be The Necessary Foundation To Who I Am Today. I Am An Aspect of Consciousness That Has Found The Key To Existing In This World Without Suffering</em>.<em>DETACHMENT." &nbsp; &nbsp;</em>-R. L. LASTER</div>

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<p class="mbr-text pb-3 mbr-fonts-style display-5">Although understanding sovereign status and commercial laws are important, declaring and proclaiming your nationality is good for the soul. It has nothing to do with commercial processes. Know Thyself. Claim Your Estate. Natural Man. &nbsp; &nbsp; &nbsp;/RA'brt L. EL</p>

<div class="mbr-section-btn"><a class="btn btn-md btn-secondary display-4" href="http://msta1913.org/" target="\_blank">MSTA1913.ORG</a>

<a class="btn btn-md btn-white-outline display-4" href="http://www.rvbeypublications.com/" target="\_blank">CIVICS &amp; MORE</a></div>

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<a href="#next">

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</figure>

</section>

<section class="features18 popup-btn-cards cid-rISzHOCgM1 mbr-parallax-background" id="features18-3m">

<div class="container">

<h2 class="mbr-section-title pb-3 align-center mbr-fonts-style display-1">LASTER'S EXPERIENCE (captured)</h2>

<div class="media-container-row pt-5 ">

<div class="card p-3 col-12 col-md-6 col-lg-4">

<div class="card-wrapper ">

<div class="card-img">

<div class="mbr-overlay"></div>

<div class="mbr-section-btn text-center"><a href="https://mobirise.co" class="btn btn-primary display-4">Learn More</a></div>

<img src="assets/images/013434064-676x451.jpg" alt="Mobirise" title="">

</div>

<div class="card-box">

<h4 class="card-title mbr-fonts-style display-7">I PLAN ON POSTING MANY, SOON.&nbsp;</h4>

<p class="mbr-text mbr-fonts-style align-left display-7">I'm just sorting through the various</p>

</div>

</div>

</div>

<div class="card p-3 col-12 col-md-6 col-lg-4">

<div class="card-wrapper">

<div class="card-img">

<div class="mbr-overlay"></div>

<div class="mbr-section-btn text-center">

<a href="https://mobirise.co" class="btn btn-primary display-4">Learn More</a>

</div>

<img src="assets/images/ebonymagazine-676x891.jpg" alt="Mobirise" title="">

</div>

<div class="card-box">

<h4 class="card-title mbr-fonts-style display-7">2019 EBONY MAGAZINE MEME</h4>

<p class="mbr-text mbr-fonts-style display-7">Quotes That Constantly Abide In Me</p>

</div>

</div>

</div>

<div class="card p-3 col-12 col-md-6 col-lg-4">

<div class="card-wrapper">

<div class="card-img">

<div class="mbr-overlay"></div>

<div class="mbr-section-btn text-center">

<a href="https://mobirise.co" class="btn btn-primary display-4">Learn More</a>

</div>

<img src="assets/images/netflix-23230001-676x451.jpg" alt="Mobirise" title="">

</div>

<div class="card-box">

<h4 class="card-title mbr-fonts-style display-7">Example Picture Title</h4>

<p class="mbr-text mbr-fonts-style display-7">Screw Facebook. I'm a grown man.</p>

</div>

</div>

</div>

</div>

</div>

</section>

<section class="mbr-gallery mbr-slider-carousel cid-rISzHQemee" id="gallery3-3n">

<div>

<div><!-- Filter --><!-- Gallery --><div class="mbr-gallery-row"><div class="mbr-gallery-layout-default"><div><div><div class="mbr-gallery-item mbr-gallery-item--p0" data-video-url="false" data-tags="Awesome"><div href="#lb-gallery3-3n" data-slide-to="0" data-toggle="modal"><img src="assets/images/04523523344-2000x1335-800x534.jpg" alt="" title=""><span class="icon-focus"></span></div></div><div class="mbr-gallery-item mbr-gallery-item--p0" data-video-url="false" data-tags="Responsive"><div href="#lb-gallery3-3n" data-slide-to="1" data-toggle="modal"><img src="assets/images/04523523344-2000x1335-800x534.jpg" alt="" title=""><span class="icon-focus"></span></div></div><div class="mbr-gallery-item mbr-gallery-item--p0" data-video-url="false" data-tags="Creative"><div href="#lb-gallery3-3n" data-slide-to="2" data-toggle="modal"><img src="assets/images/04523523344-2000x1335-800x534.jpg" alt="" title=""><span class="icon-focus"></span></div></div><div class="mbr-gallery-item mbr-gallery-item--p0" data-video-url="false" data-tags="Animated"><div href="#lb-gallery3-3n" data-slide-to="3" data-toggle="modal"><img src="assets/images/04523523344-2000x1335-800x534.jpg" alt="" title=""><span class="icon-focus"></span></div></div><div class="mbr-gallery-item mbr-gallery-item--p0" data-video-url="false" data-tags="Awesome"><div href="#lb-gallery3-3n" data-slide-to="4" data-toggle="modal"><img src="assets/images/04523523344-2000x1335-800x534.jpg" alt="" title=""><span class="icon-focus"></span></div></div><div class="mbr-gallery-item mbr-gallery-item--p0" data-video-url="false" data-tags="Awesome"><div href="#lb-gallery3-3n" data-slide-to="5" data-toggle="modal"><img src="assets/images/04523523344-2000x1335-800x534.jpg" alt="" title=""><span class="icon-focus"></span></div></div><div class="mbr-gallery-item mbr-gallery-item--p0" data-video-url="false" data-tags="Responsive"><div href="#lb-gallery3-3n" data-slide-to="6" data-toggle="modal"><img src="assets/images/04523523344-2000x1335-800x534.jpg" alt="" title=""><span class="icon-focus"></span></div></div><div class="mbr-gallery-item mbr-gallery-item--p0" data-video-url="false" data-tags="Animated"><div href="#lb-gallery3-3n" data-slide-to="7" data-toggle="modal"><img src="assets/images/04523523344-2000x1335-800x534.jpg" alt="" title=""><span class="icon-focus"></span></div></div></div></div><div class="clearfix"></div></div></div><!-- Lightbox --><div data-app-prevent-settings="" class="mbr-slider modal fade carousel slide" tabindex="-1" data-keyboard="true" data-interval="false" id="lb-gallery3-3n"><div class="modal-dialog"><div class="modal-content"><div class="modal-body"><div class="carousel-inner"><div class="carousel-item active"><img src="assets/images/04523523344-2000x1335.jpg" alt="" title=""></div><div class="carousel-item"><img src="assets/images/04523523344-2000x1335.jpg" alt="" title=""></div><div class="carousel-item"><img src="assets/images/04523523344-2000x1335.jpg" alt="" title=""></div><div class="carousel-item"><img src="assets/images/04523523344-2000x1335.jpg" alt="" title=""></div><div class="carousel-item"><img src="assets/images/04523523344-2000x1335.jpg" alt="" title=""></div><div class="carousel-item"><img src="assets/images/04523523344-2000x1335.jpg" alt="" title=""></div><div class="carousel-item"><img src="assets/images/04523523344-2000x1335.jpg" alt="" title=""></div><div class="carousel-item"><img src="assets/images/04523523344-2000x1335.jpg" alt="" title=""></div></div><a class="carousel-control carousel-control-prev" role="button" data-slide="prev" href="#lb-gallery3-3n"><span class="mbri-left mbr-iconfont" aria-hidden="true"></span><span class="sr-only">Previous</span></a><a class="carousel-control carousel-control-next" role="button" data-slide="next" href="#lb-gallery3-3n"><span class="mbri-right mbr-iconfont" aria-hidden="true"></span><span class="sr-only">Next</span></a><a class="close" href="#" role="button" data-dismiss="modal"><span class="sr-only">Close</span></a></div></div></div></div></div>

</div>

</section>

<section class="step3 cid-rISzHTV1lX mbr-parallax-background" id="step3-3o">

<div class="mbr-overlay" style="opacity: 0.3; background-color: rgb(79, 73, 67);">

</div>

<div class="container">

<h2 class="mbr-section-title pb-3 mbr-fonts-style align-center display-2">

ANOTHER GREAT READ</h2>

<h3 class="mbr-section-subtitle pb-5 mbr-fonts-style align-center display-5">From The Author R. L. LASTER</h3>

<div class="media-container-row">

<div class="media-block" style="width: 34%;">

<div class="mbr-figure">

<img src="assets/images/jpg-new-look-11-new.dpi-400-522x783.jpg" alt="" title="">

</div>

</div>

<div class="step-container">

<div class="card">

<div class="step-element d-flex">

<div class="step-wrapper pr-3">

<div class="step d-flex align-items-center justify-content-center">

1

</div>

</div>

<div class="step-text-content">

<h4 class="mbr-step-title pb-3 mbr-fonts-style display-5">PROJECT ADAMU, ANOTHER GOD KIND</h4>

<p class="mbr-step-text mbr-fonts-style display-7">&nbsp; &nbsp; &nbsp; &nbsp; &nbsp; Laster takes a closer look at principle scriptures that define Catholicism -- such as the RESURRECTION &amp; the RAPTURE. Laster has a beautiful way of making it clear. He also makes a strong argument for why religion is a dying deceiver.

<br>&nbsp; &nbsp; &nbsp; &nbsp; &nbsp; Laster has spent years doing the ground work, so you don’t have to. Grab your KJV and prepare to get a new (definitive) perspective that your religious leaders won’t deny, nor confirm. But before you do, it’s important to know that R. L. Laster is still recovering from religion. He understands that exegesis is a rare and sensitive area of research. This is because so many people depend on the "FEEL GOOD" aspects of God’s promises. Although ADAMU, ANOTHER gOD KIND is authored in a compassionate frequency, it will cause some

discomfort and may prompt retaliatory response patterns from the deepest of conditioned people. For others, this read will be easier to ponder because it contains answers to questions they’ve been pondering. The author’s work in Exegesis will (no doubt) come face to face with the Catholic narrative. Annunaki transliterations &amp; ancient logograms herein are explained like no other read.

After the pain of being lied to subsides, the path to true bliss &amp; life begins. Understanding who our creators are should not be privy among an enlightened few. Join millions of others who have found peace in the knowledge of a monumental truth”.&nbsp;<br></p>

</div>

</div>

</div>

</div>

</div>

</div>

</section>

<section class="mbr-section article content10 cid-rISzHVKL9l" id="content10-3p">

<div class="container">

<div class="inner-container" style="width: 100%;">

<hr class="line" style="width: 25%;">

<div class="section-text align-center mbr-white mbr-fonts-style display-5">"<em>Our Minds Were Not Created With The Capacity To Harness All Understandings. Despite How Deep We Study Physics, Astrology, Ancient Writings, Esoteric Wisdoms Or Initiate-Level Knowledge, We Will Fail To Fathom The Deepest Mysteries. To Come Close, We Must Strengthen Our Light-Body (MerKaBa) And Transcend. Through Meditation, We Visit (And Become Familiar) With Our Astro-Presence. Such Familiarity Sets A Place For Us In The Ether At The Time We Transition Out Of This World</em>." &nbsp; &nbsp; &nbsp; &nbsp;-R. L. LASTER</div>

<hr class="line" style="width: 25%;">

</div>

</div>

</section>

<section class="header8 cid-rISzHWzLFU mbr-fullscreen" id="header8-3q">

<div class="mbr-overlay" style="opacity: 0.4; background-color: rgb(255, 51, 102);">

</div>

<div class="container align-center">

<div class="row justify-content-md-center">

<div class="mbr-white col-md-10">

<h1 class="mbr-section-title align-center py-2 mbr-bold mbr-fonts-style display-1">LETTER TO MY DAUGHTER</h1>

<p class="mbr-text align-center py-2 mbr-fonts-style display-7">Even if I had spent every waking moment of my life with you, my death-bed wish would've been for one thing-- more time with you. You're eternally my baby. I honor you. I reverence you. I love and accept everything about you. I can recall when I was 19 years old like it was yesterday. My advice to you would be to take each day at your own pace. When you spend time waiting or preparing for something in the future, you totally loose the moment of time that you're in. And it's time that you'll never get again. Try not to spend the bulk of yours satisfying the desires of non-spiritual endeavors. There's a satisfaction in pausing long enough to talk to a tree. It only takes a moment. Our flesh offers us a fleeting blink of time to enjoy time and consciousness. What I'd do more of is enjoy the dark nights (night life) as much as I enjoyed the bright days. Sleep is necessary, but the night offers us time to explore too. My greatest suggestion to all of my beloved is to live your life your way. Set your own expectations. By doing this, life has a way of being peaceful in a way that your smile will testify to. Remember: Purpose is defined individually. Prioritize according to practicality and personal appreciation. Reject deception. Discover yourself. Dream well. Thrive fulfilled. You're amazing just as you are. Sinetria, you are an aspect of the great I AM. You are INEFFABLE. - R. L. Laster (Dad)

</p>

</div>

</div>

</div>

</section>

<section class="mbr-section form1 cid-rISzHYADht mbr-parallax-background" id="form1-3r">

<div class="mbr-overlay" style="opacity: 0.5; background-color: rgb(79, 73, 67);">

</div>

<div class="container">

<div class="row justify-content-center">

<div class="title col-12 col-lg-8">

<h2 class="mbr-section-title align-center pb-3 mbr-fonts-style display-2">

CONTACT R. L. LASTER<br></h2>

<h3 class="mbr-section-subtitle align-center mbr-light pb-3 mbr-fonts-style display-7">headline your email with "THIS IS&nbsp;URGENT"<br>for a 8-12hr. response time.&nbsp;<br>[PLEASE DO NOT ABUSE THIS CURTESY]</h3>

</div>

</div>

</div>

<div class="container">

<div class="row justify-content-center">

<div class="media-container-column col-lg-8" data-form-type="formoid">

<!---Formbuilder Form--->

<form action="https://mobirise.com/" method="POST" class="mbr-form form-with-styler" data-form-title="Mobirise Form"><input type="hidden" name="email" data-form-email="true" value="VzcZZ0feE7wYazXfFw47wABEa6gCL8JzFEN3lRra0VLbFPO/mFZPHCyI8ftRV0ClbkMMydYSEG4o6rA+fU7Rm4Mk2nFkn+ZE7HufAURiwx5l8lnHgCHhopuLZWz7FPpH">

<div class="row">

<div hidden="hidden" data-form-alert="" class="alert alert-success col-12">Thank you. (If applicable) Expect a response within 48 hours.</div>

<div hidden="hidden" data-form-alert-danger="" class="alert alert-danger col-12">

</div>

</div>

<div class="dragArea row">

<div class="col-md-4 form-group" data-for="name">

<label for="name-form1-3r" class="form-control-label mbr-fonts-style display-7">Name</label>

<input type="text" name="name" data-form-field="Name" required="required" class="form-control display-7" id="name-form1-3r">

</div>

<div class="col-md-4 form-group" data-for="email">

<label for="email-form1-3r" class="form-control-label mbr-fonts-style display-7">Email</label>

<input type="email" name="email" data-form-field="Email" required="required" class="form-control display-7" id="email-form1-3r">

</div>

<div data-for="phone" class="col-md-4 form-group">

<label for="phone-form1-3r" class="form-control-label mbr-fonts-style display-7">Phone</label>

<input type="tel" name="phone" data-form-field="Phone" class="form-control display-7" id="phone-form1-3r">

</div>

<div data-for="message" class="col-md-12 form-group">

<label for="message-form1-3r" class="form-control-label mbr-fonts-style display-7">Message</label>

<textarea name="message" data-form-field="Message" class="form-control display-7" id="message-form1-3r"></textarea>

</div>

<div class="col-md-12 input-group-btn align-center"><button type="submit" class="btn btn-form btn-success display-4">SEND IT</button></div>

</div>

</form><!---Formbuilder Form--->

</div>

</div>

</div>

</section>

<section once="footers" class="cid-rISzHZZWts" id="footer7-3s">

<div class="container">

<div class="media-container-row align-center mbr-white">

<div class="row row-links">

<ul class="foot-menu">

<li class="foot-menu-item mbr-fonts-style display-7">

<a class="text-white mbr-bold" href="#" target="\_blank">About us</a>

</ul>

</div>

<div class="row social-row">

<div class="social-list align-right pb-2">

</div></div>

</div>

</div>

</div>

</div>

</section>

<script src="assets/web/assets/jquery/jquery.min.js"></script>

<script src="assets/popper/popper.min.js"></script>

<script src="assets/bootstrap/js/bootstrap.min.js"></script>

<script src="assets/smoothscroll/smooth-scroll.js"></script>

<script src="assets/parallax/jarallax.min.js"></script>

<script src="assets/mbr-popup-btns/mbr-popup-btns.js"></script>

<script src="assets/masonry/masonry.pkgd.min.js"></script>

<script src="assets/imagesloaded/imagesloaded.pkgd.min.js"></script>

<script src="assets/bootstrapcarouselswipe/bootstrap-carousel-swipe.js"></script>

<script src="assets/tether/tether.min.js"></script>

<script src="assets/vimeoplayer/jquery.mb.vimeo\_player.js"></script>

<script src="assets/playervimeo/vimeo\_player.js"></script>

<script src="assets/theme/js/script.js"></script>

<script src="assets/slidervideo/script.js"></script>

<script src="assets/gallery/player.min.js"></script>

<script src="assets/gallery/script.js"></script>

<script src="assets/formoid/formoid.min.js"></script>

</body>

</html>