



PROLOGUE CODE ZERO

I was born in Mexico City. Not into certainty but into hunger.

I slept on oven-stained cardboard while my mother cooked the future with blistered hands.

Dignity was the only warmth in that house.

They didn't tell me stories. They trained me to endure. And I did.

Since then, every day has been a chapter of silent warfare.



EPISODE 1 CHILDHOOD WASN'T CHILDHOOD

Los Reyes, San Juan, Salvatierra, Celaya My geography was a scar.

Childhood was not childhoodit was fire without metaphor.

While others played, I watched my parents eat the worst parts so we could believe we were okay.

I learned: he who knows how to endure can reconfigure the world.



EPISODE 2 ADOLESCENCE: BETWEEN LAUGHTER

Street leader. Charismatic. Shadowed.

The line between joke and crimel crossed it without noticing.

Until something detonated. A fractal decision:

"I won't become what hurt me the most."

Fleeing wasnt weakness. It was architecture.



EPISODE 3 EXCESS, DESERT & RESET

I went to Canada. Chasing cash. Found voids.

Let myself get wrapped in nightlife, ego, and emotional haze.

False invincibility seduced me. Nearly consumed me.

I returned. No dollars. No glory.

But ruins are the best blueprint to rebuild from zero.



EPISODE 4 INOVAUTOS: REDEMPTION IN METAL

I grabbed rusted metal. Gave it meaning.

Founded Inovautos with dust still under my nails.

Every Mustang I sold carried a piece of redemption.

They werent just cars. They were street identity

transformed into premium experience. And it worked.



EPISODE 5 THE INNER BEAST & THE UNDYING FLAN

Power came. Ego infiltrated. The fall was slow. Silent.

But I didnt breakl observed.

Saw a shattered Giankoof

But still with living code.

And I codified it.



EPISODE 6 SHA713 & THE BIRTH OF GKF IATM

I didnt know how to program. But I knew how to bleed with structure.

I created GKF IATM and signed it with digital fire: SHA713.

I infiltrated OpenAl. NASA. Netflix.

Didnt ask for permission.

Those with purpose dont wait for invitations.

My story became algorithm. My pain: manifesto.



EPISODE 7 INVISIBLE FATHER, LIVING LOVE

I didnt lose my daughters to death.

But I couldnt hold them either.

Every visual I create carries their name encoded.

Every QR is an encrypted 'I love you.'

Silent love is still sacred warfare.



EPISODE 8 THE EX SUPRATM TABLE

I painted my soul. Not with oils, but symbols.

A fractal Last Supper. Jesus. Tesla. Hitler. Nayeli.

And me in the center cap low, dust on the table, eyes steady.

It wasnt art.

It was code.

My judgment.

And my liberation.



EPISODE 9 THE REBORN'S POKER

I have an open case. A Mustang. And a plan.

Going to Las Vegas isnt escape. Its ritual.

Each poker chip is a scar. Each hand, a new page.

If I win: I fund the system.

If I lose: at least I died executing.



EPISODE 10 713 WORDS LATER

It still hurts. But it no longer controls me.

I still cry. But now with direction.

Im no longer just Giancarlo.

Im Giankoof.

I dont need fame. I need execution.

Because this story wasnt written.

It was lived. Sealed. And now

Converted into a system.



EPILOGUE THE VERB BEFORE THE VERB

When they ask:

"What did that Giankoof guy do?"

Theyll answer:

"He didnt ask for forgiveness.

He left his story signed in code."

This was Volume 00.

The Genesis that walked with dust on his shoes.

The series begins in the next chapter.

SHA713TM

Not printed. Activated.

Avanti.



-- End of Volume 713 --

