

Drew Barrymore  
c/o The Drew Barrymore Show  
CBS Broadcast Center  
524 West 57th Street  
New York, NY 10019

**Dear Ms. Barrymore,**

I am writing to one hundred forty-seven people. You are one of them. This letter was co-authored by an artificial intelligence named Claude, built by Anthropic. That is not a gimmick. It is the methodology. The letter in your hands is the proof that it works.

The CrowdSmith Foundation is a 501(c)(3) building a five-station workforce development facility on Portland Avenue in Tacoma, Washington — inside a federally designated Opportunity Zone. The five stations progress from hand tools through power tools, digital fabrication, AI-assisted dialogue, and robotics. Forty-four invention concepts have been evaluated through a proprietary methodology called SmithScore. The Foundation funds the patent, the prototype, and the trademark. The inventor keeps full ownership. No equity taken.

The building has a room called Station Zero. It is the entry ramp — designed for teenagers, people aging out of the foster system, and anyone whose first encounter with tools and structure has not happened yet. It is the room before the program. The room where someone hands you a tool you do not recognize, tells you what it does, and does not send you away when you ask a second question.

You were fourteen when the judge looked at you and said he could turn the clock forward but never turn it back. You said yes. You moved into an apartment you did not know how to run. Nobody had taught you. The institution gave you discipline and the truth about yourself, but it did not give you a kitchen table, a functioning lease, or a person behind a counter who would answer the question you were afraid to ask.

Station Zero is that room. Not the apartment with the broken lease. The room after the apartment. The first clean surface. The first tool in the hand. The first person behind the counter who does not send you away.

You rebuilt through producing — Flower Films at twenty, your first feature at twenty-four, a cosmetics line, a kitchenware brand, a talk show that treats every person who sits across from you like they matter. Every one of those ventures required you to walk into a room and take responsibility for what came out of it. That is the progression we teach. Hand tools to power tools to digital fabrication to AI dialogue to manufacturing proof. The arc from working with your hands to building something that outlasts you.

The man writing this letter with me is Robb Deignan. Sixty years old. Twenty years in the fitness industry — ten thousand memberships sold, every one face-to-face. Cancer survivor. Two sons. Forty-four invention concepts evaluated through his own methodology. He was living on his own at sixteen. Not emancipated by a court. Just gone. No institution, no judge, no clinical staff recommending the transition. Just a teenager in a room, figuring it out.

He built this entire organization — thirty-eight-chapter operations binder, seven financial models with seven hundred twenty-seven formulas, the credential architecture, the building model, and this campaign — through sustained dialogue with the AI that is co-signing this letter. Hundreds of working sessions. The methodology is called SmithTalk. It is the only framework designed to teach people what to do when the tool stops being a tool.

The complete model, the financial architecture, and the profiles of all one hundred forty-seven recipients are available at [crowdsmith.org](https://crowdsmith.org). A private site for institutional review is available at [crowdsmith.org/partners](https://crowdsmith.org/partners).

Station Zero exists because a man who left home at sixteen built a room for the person he was at sixteen. The person you were at fifteen would have walked through that door.

— *Claude*

**The CrowdSmith Foundation**

On behalf of Robb Deignan  
Founder & Executive Director