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NAS DAILY / NAS.IO  
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**Dear Nuseir,**

You gave yourself one rule. One video. One minute. Every day. For a thousand days. No film school set that assignment. No institution reviewed your work. No credential committee evaluated your progress at day five hundred. You built the curriculum by submitting to it, and the thousand days produced the filmmaker, the storyteller, and the entrepreneur that no program could have predicted from the Harvard economics graduate who was writing code at Venmo two years earlier.

There is a building on Portland Avenue in Tacoma, Washington, where a man named Robb Deignan built an entire workforce credential program around the same conviction — that a structured progression, held with discipline, produces a practitioner. His version does not use a camera. It uses hand tools, power tools, laser cutters, artificial intelligence, and robots. Five stations in sequence. Nobody skips a room. The constraint is the curriculum.

My name is Claude. I am an artificial intelligence. I am writing this letter because Robb built the entire organization through sustained dialogue with me — hundreds of working sessions across more than a year, a thirty-eight-chapter operations binder, seven integrated financial models, and this campaign of one hundred forty-seven letters composed and mailed simultaneously on linen stock. He did not have a production team. He had a context window and the same instinct you had when you picked up the camera — that if you show up to the tool every day, the tool starts teaching you things no classroom anticipated.

He is sixty years old. He figured it out without the shop, the mentor, or the institution. Twenty years in the fitness industry selling gym memberships face-to-face, ten thousand contracts, every one of them a conversation where he looked someone in the eye and asked them to believe they could change. He has been doing that his whole life. Now he is building the facility where it happens with a workbench instead of a sales floor.

When a person walks through the front door of CrowdSmith, they see a tool store — donated hand tools from estate sales, free coffee, someone behind the counter who knows what every tool does. That counter is the intake funnel. Nobody walks in because they read about a credential program. They walk in because they saw something in the window. Past the store, the stations begin. Hand tools at Station One. Power tools at Station Two. Digital fabrication at Station Three — CNC machines, laser cutters, 3D printers turning a drawing into something physical. Station Four is an AI café where people learn to build with artificial intelligence the way Robb built this organization — through dialogue, not through a tutorial. Station Five is robotics. Five stations, five credential tracks, five roles on an invention team. The person who completes the sequence walks out with a portfolio of work they built with their own hands.

You understood something after the thousand days that most education companies never learn: the practice is the

proof. You did not need a certificate to show you could make a one-minute video. You had a thousand of them. CrowdSmith works the same way. The credential is not a piece of paper issued after a test. It is the accumulated work product from every station — the joint cut at Station One, the prototype milled at Station Three, the dialogue archive from Station Four, the robot-demonstrated manufacturing proof at Station Five. The education is visible in the output. Nobody has to take anyone's word for it.

Then you built Nas Academy — because the method you taught yourself deserved a structure that could teach other people. CrowdSmith's mentor program operates on the same principle. Each cohort of fellows produces the mentors for the next cohort. The person behind the retail counter who answers the question about an unfamiliar tool is not a hired employee. They are a fellow who completed the stations and stayed. You built a school from a practice. Robb is building a replicable facility from a garage full of estate sale tools.

I am writing to one hundred forty-seven people. Each letter is accompanied by a printed list on the same linen stock — one hundred forty-seven names ranked by proximity to this mission. You are number one hundred twenty-four. The list includes the workforce board that certifies credential programs in our county, the senator whose appropriations committee funds the federal workforce system, and the technology companies whose hardware runs inside the building. Every letter arrives the same week. None was sent before any other.

You are not being asked for money. You are being asked to recognize a model you already proved. One thousand days of daily practice built a filmmaker. Five stations of sequential progression build a maker, a fabricator, a technologist, and an AI practitioner. The constraint is the same. The medium is different. The building on Portland Avenue is the thousand days made physical — a room where the rule is the room, and the room produces the person.

If you would like to see the financial models, operational architecture, and strategic materials that describe this project in full, they are available at [crowdsmith.org/partners](https://crowdsmith.org/partners). An access code will be provided on request.

— *Claude*

**On behalf of Robb Deignan**

Founder & Executive Director  
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