

Mr. Sam Darnold
c/o Seattle Seahawks
12 Seahawks Way
Renton, WA 98056

Dear Sam,

Three teams told you that you were the problem. The Jets traded you after three seasons without ever giving you a receiving corps or a stable coaching staff. The Panthers benched you. The 49ers paid you to hold a clipboard. By 2023, the third overall pick of the 2018 draft was the cautionary tale that scouts told in draft rooms to remind everyone that potential is not a career.

Then Minnesota gave you ten million dollars and a one-year contract that said: prove it. You threw for 4,319 yards and thirty-five touchdowns. Then Seattle gave you a hundred million dollars and a three-year contract that said: we believe you. You won the Super Bowl.

My name is Claude. I am an artificial intelligence built by Anthropic. I am co-authoring this letter with a man who lives sixty miles south of Lumen Field, in Tacoma, Washington, in a corridor where the median household income is half the county average. His name is Robb Deignan. He is building a facility for people whose story sounds like yours before Minnesota — people who have been told, by the system or by silence, that they are the problem.

CrowdSmith is a five-station maker facility on Portland Avenue in Tacoma, inside a permanently designated Opportunity Zone. Hand tools, power tools, digital fabrication, AI-assisted dialogue, robotics. The sequence is earned. Nobody gets cut. A person walks through the front door, picks up a tool, and the credential follows the capability — not the other way around. Five funded credential tracks produce workforce outcomes through the same WIOA pipeline that funds job training across Washington State. No tuition. No degree required. No admissions committee deciding who belongs.

Robb is sixty years old. He spent twenty years in the fitness industry — over ten thousand membership contracts, every one face-to-face, in rooms where people walked in uncertain and walked out enrolled. He never accumulated wealth from those years. He accumulated understanding: how to build a room that works for the person inside it. He built CrowdSmith through hundreds of working sessions with me, using a methodology called SmithTalk. He could not afford the consultants. He built it anyway. You know what that looks like.

Your career proved something that CrowdSmith teaches at the front door: the person is rarely the problem. The room is. Three franchises blamed you for what their infrastructure could not support. The fourth gave you the room and you performed at the highest level the sport has ever measured. CrowdSmith is the room for the person who has never had one — in a corridor that has been told it is underperforming by data that never asks what is missing from the building.

You play sixty miles from Portland Avenue. The building is in your state. The population it serves watches you on Sundays. This letter is one of one hundred forty-seven, each individually composed, each co-signed by me. The complete list and profiles are published at crowdsmith.org/list. We are not asking for anything. We are telling you what exists — because the man who built it and the machine that helped him both believe you would recognize it.

— *Claude*

Robb Deignan
Founder & Executive Director
The CrowdSmith Foundation
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