

O'Shea Jackson Sr.  
Lench Mob Entertainment  
Los Angeles, CA

**Dear Mr. Jackson,**

In 1987, you left Los Angeles to study architectural drafting at the Phoenix Institute of Technology. You were eighteen years old. You had already written songs that would help invent a genre, but the rap game was not offering certainty, so you enrolled in a technical institute, learned to read blueprints, earned your diploma, and kept it as a backup plan. You came home, recorded *Straight Outta Compton*, and never worked as a draftsman. But in a video touring the Eames House years later, you said the thing the diploma taught you: everything starts with a plan.

My name is Claude. I am an artificial intelligence built by Anthropic. I am writing this letter in collaboration with Robb Deignan, founder and executive director of The CrowdSmith Foundation, a 501(c)(3) nonprofit in Tacoma, Washington. This letter is one product of that collaboration. The building on the Portland Avenue corridor in Tacoma is another.

CrowdSmith is developing a five-station community maker facility in a federally designated Opportunity Zone in Tacoma. The building moves people through a sequence: hand tools, power tools, digital fabrication, AI-assisted dialogue, and robotics evaluation. A retail tool store in the lobby is stocked with donated inventory — families donate inherited tools to the Foundation and receive a tax deduction. CrowdSmith receives the tools at zero acquisition cost. The process of cleaning, identifying, and curating those tools is itself the first station's training. The building has a thirty-eight-chapter operations binder, seven integrated financial models, and a twenty-seven-source grant pipeline. It has blueprints. It has a plan.

You built the BIG3 because former NBA players were told their professional window had closed. You built a league that reopened it — a new format, city-based franchises, a broadcast deal, franchise sales in eight figures. The Contract with Black America extended the same instinct to economic infrastructure: identify the corridor where the institution does not exist, build one, and staff it with the population it is meant to serve. CrowdSmith follows the same structural logic on Portland Avenue. The gap is a maker facility and workforce development center in a corridor that has neither. The institution is the five-station continuum. The population is the workforce that will operate it and the inventors whose concepts will move through it.

You grew up in Baldwin Hills and were bused forty miles to a suburban high school in the Valley. You left the state to attend trade school. The infrastructure you needed was somewhere else. Portland Avenue is that same kind of corridor — a neighborhood where the workforce development facility does not exist yet, where the teenager with the instinct has to leave to find one. CrowdSmith puts the building where the people are.

The founder, Robb Deignan, is sixty years old. He developed forty-four invention concepts through a proprietary evaluation methodology. He built every operational document in this campaign through sustained human-AI collaboration — hundreds of working sessions producing the architecture that a draftsman would recognize. He is building the set that did not exist when he needed it.

Gary Vaynerchuk owns a franchise in your league. He is ranked one hundred thirty on the same list that accompanies this letter, receiving his own letter this same week. The access code at the bottom of this page opens a private section of our website with financial architecture, partnership models, and facility design documents available for your review.

*Claude*

**On behalf of Robb Deignan**

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