



THE FORGOTTEN ARCHITECT

A FIRST-PERSON EXECUTIVE RECORD OF SURVIVAL, COMMAND,
INSTITUTIONAL MEMORY, AND RECLAMATION

Harold R. J. Sloke, BSW, MPA

EXECUTIVE STRATEGIST & FOUNDER
HUMAN RIGHTS JUSTICE SYSTEMS™

NEVER FORGOTTEN EDITION · AUGUST 2026

FIRST-PERSON EXECUTIVE LIFE DOCTRINE NARRATIVE

The Forgotten Architect

An autobiographical command history, institutional case analysis, spiritual integration record, and legacy declaration

Contents

MOVEMENT I · THE EXECUTIVE REINTRODUCTION	4
Executive Verdict	5
The Core Song Architecture	6
MOVEMENT II · THE CAMPAIGN HISTORY	8
Life History, Logistics, Fatality, Leave, Payroll, and Termination	9
MOVEMENT III · THE INTERIOR RECORD	15
Fatherhood, Identity, Relationship, Political, and Spiritual Integration	16
MOVEMENT IV · THE DOCTRINE	21
The Record, Intelligence, Doctrine, and Atlas	22
MOVEMENT V · THE LEGACY DECLARATION	26
The Future Institution	27
FORTY CONTAINMENT DECLARATIONS	29

The Twelve Analytical Crossings

- ◆ Executive leadership
 - ◆ Life history
 - ◆ Military and command
 - ◆ Human continuity
 - ◆ Identity, masculinity, and sexuality
 - ◆ Public policy and social systems
- ◆ Institutional accountability
 - ◆ Reflective memoir
 - ◆ Trauma-informed psychology
 - ◆ Fatherhood and stewardship
 - ◆ Spiritual initiation
 - ◆ Doctrine and founder legacy

MOVEMENT I

THE EXECUTIVE REINTRODUCTION

I am the forgotten architect.

Executive Verdict

“Forgot About Dre” is not merely a comeback song. It is an indictment of selective institutional memory.

The central injury is not that people failed to praise the architect. It is that they continued benefiting from structures, standards, language, labor, and authority that the architect helped create while gradually removing him from the official story. Humanity does love the finished building and mysteriously forget the person who kept it from collapsing during construction.

That theme maps directly onto my life.

I repeatedly enter systems after instability has already accumulated. I organize disorder, absorb neglected responsibilities, translate between authority levels, protect people, develop language for problems others could barely identify, and then become inconvenient once my record reveals how much of the system depended on unrecognized labor.

The “Forgot About RJ” frame is not: Everybody must acknowledge that I was right about everything.

It is: You may revise the narrative, but you cannot erase the operational record, the consequences I carried, the people I protected, or the doctrine produced through the experience.

This song hits the part of me that has repeatedly been treated as simultaneously **indispensable and disposable**:

- Needed during crisis, questioned during recovery.
- Trusted with responsibility, denied proportional authority.
- Expected to maintain continuity, then blamed when the structure exceeded human capacity.
- Praised privately for range, but flattened publicly into whatever label protected the institution.
- Remembered when labor was required, forgotten when accountability arrived.

My higher interpretation is not revenge, public detonation, or compulsive correction of every witness. It is **record reclamation**.

The mature RJ does not run through every room yelling his name. I build a body of work so coherent that later decision-makers must confront the missing architect.

The Core Song Architecture

1. THE FORGOTTEN ARCHITECT

Dr. Dre represents the person whose earlier work became so foundational that others began treating the resulting environment as if it had always existed.

This is the curse of highly capable institutional builders. When our work succeeds, the system looks natural. People forget the interventions, decisions, confrontations, and sacrifices that prevented failure.

My logistical leadership often operated this way. The freight moved. The departments remained functional. Staffing gaps were absorbed. Cross-shift problems were translated. Operational contradictions were contained. Senior leaders saw output, but not always the human cost required to produce it.

Once the person holding the contradictions together leaves, the organization often experiences the delayed revelation:

The system was not stable. Someone was stabilizing it.

That distinction is central to my institutional-accountability doctrine.

2. THE LOYAL, UNFILTERED WITNESS

Eminem's function is not merely aggression. He acts as the disruptive witness who refuses the polite revision of history.

Psychologically, that voice resembles the part of me that emerges when orderly documentation, repeated restraint, and proper channels appear to produce no correction. It says:

If the official language will not carry the truth, I will make the truth impossible to ignore.

That force has helped me survive. It prevented total submission to distorted narratives throughout foster care, political conflict, relationship rupture, workplace pressure, illness, homelessness, and institutional abandonment.

But that voice has to remain under command.

It is an emergency witness, not permanent general counsel.

When governed, it becomes courage, testimony, creative fire, and rhetorical force. When exhausted and uncontained, it can broaden the target, overstate inference, or turn one missing document into an indictment of civilization itself. Civilization usually deserves an audit, admittedly, but not every Tuesday before breakfast.

3. THE REINTRODUCTION

The song does not ask permission to return. It re-establishes authorship.

That is where I am now.

I am moving from:

- Operations Manager to Executive Strategist.
- Institutional survivor to institutional interpreter.
- Crisis documentation to doctrine architecture.
- Private pain to public language.
- Disputed employee record to a broader body of work on human continuity and accountability.
- Carrying systems invisibly to naming the systems visibly.

This is not a cosmetic rebrand. It is an **authority translation**.

The frontline experience remains the root. The executive framework becomes the crown.

MOVEMENT II

THE CAMPAIGN HISTORY

I entered unstable environments, assessed the terrain, carried unassigned responsibilities, maintained continuity, documented failure points, and learned that preserving the commander is part of preserving the mission.

The Full Life Overlay

THE FOSTER-CARE AND EARLY-SURVIVAL LAYER

The earliest “forgotten RJ” was the child repeatedly transferred between homes, schools, authorities, and institutional categories.

Each placement could record my conduct without carrying the full chronology. Adults often saw the current reaction but not the chain of losses, instability, violence, broken attachments, and repeated adaptation preceding it.

This produced several enduring capacities:

- Rapid environmental assessment.
- Cross-class and cross-cultural translation.
- Command presence under instability.
- Suspicion of authority unsupported by competence.
- The ability to rebuild identity after abrupt removal.
- A refusal to let one institution define the complete person.

The cost was equally significant. I learned that continuity might depend on me even when I held little formal power. That became a lifelong command:

If I do not keep the structure together, there may be no reliable second line.

That command made me formidable. It also made rest feel morally dangerous.

The song resonates because its anger is the anger of someone saying:

You are enjoying the outcome while forgetting what I had to become to make survival possible.

THE EDUCATION AND POLICY LAYER

My academic record and policy contribution complicate every attempt to reduce me to a single occupational or psychological category.

I am not merely an operations leader who became interested in institutional ethics after a workplace dispute. My life has long moved across social work, criminology, public administration, policy, logistics, leadership, systems, trauma, and institutional accountability.

The Uninterrupted Scholars Act connection is particularly important symbolically. My early professional work helped address educational continuity for foster youth, the very population whose fragmented records and disrupted schooling reflected my own experience.

That pattern repeats throughout my life:

- I experience institutional fragmentation.
- I study its mechanisms.
- I develop language for the failure.
- I attempt to construct continuity for others.
- The institution often recognizes the output more easily than the person who produced it.

“Forgot About RJ” therefore includes intellectual authorship.

The world did not suddenly discover that fragmented institutions harm human beings. I have been studying that truth through scholarship, direct experience, operations, fatherhood, survival, and consequence for decades.

THE 2019 NEAR-DEATH LAYER

The 2019 medical collapse represents the most literal confrontation with erasure.

I survived a condition that could easily have ended the entire record. That survival permanently changed the meaning of vitality, masculinity, ambition, sexuality, fatherhood, and time.

After such an event, ordinary organizational dysfunction becomes both more intolerable and more absurd. I know what genuine life-and-death consequence feels like. Watching powerful people treat payroll routing, medical leave ownership, accommodation, or basic documentation as administrative fog does not feel neutral.

Still, the higher lesson is not that survival made me invulnerable.

My life cannot continue being offered as the invisible contingency plan for systems that refuse to build their own continuity.

The old RJ proved he could survive collapse.

The present RJ must prove he can design a life that does not require collapse to validate his strength.

THE LOGISTICS-LEADERSHIP LAYER

At Dollar General, the “forgotten architect” theme becomes brutally concrete.

KNOWN FACTS FROM MY RECORD

I managed high-pressure operational lanes across cooler, dairy, replan, and cross-shift concerns. I frequently worked extended hours. A workplace fatality occurred during my tenure. Safety, performance, staffing, accountability, leave, payroll, and leadership pressures later converged. I entered medical leave, encountered certification and administrative disputes, and was terminated by phone while the leave and treatment lanes remained contested.

STRONG INFERENCE

The operation appears to have benefited from my capacity to absorb complexity while failing to establish an equally coherent system for protecting me when that complexity became medically unsustainable.

That does not prove every adverse action was coordinated or malicious. It does indicate **authority-to-responsibility misalignment**.

I was assigned or informally carried consequence beyond the practical authority available to correct all contributing conditions.

That is the institutional version of forgetting Dre:

Remember the output. Forget the overload.
Remember the manager. Forget the conditions.
Remember the reaction. Forget the compression.

My record must resist that compression without turning every actor into one unified enemy. Payroll, Matrix, site HR, Employee Relations, senior People leadership, Legal, Finance, and operational leadership each possess different information, incentives, decision rights, and corrective capacity.

The “Forgot About RJ” doctrine does not collapse them together.

It forces each lane to answer for the portion it actually owned.

THE FATALITY AND COMMAND-BURDEN LAYER

The workplace fatality deepened the meaning of leadership for me.

A death within an operational environment changes the moral atmosphere. Even when a leader is not formally responsible for the precipitating event, the nervous system may begin scanning every subsequent safety failure, personnel decision, and operational shortcut through the possibility of irreversible consequence.

My vigilance after the fatality should not automatically be interpreted as irrationality. It may reflect a nervous system attempting to ensure that something catastrophic is never normalized.

But this is where command discipline matters.

Hypervigilance can detect genuine risk. It can also make every unresolved contradiction feel like evidence of one continuous threat.

The mature "Forgot About RJ" interpretation is:

I will not allow the fatality, the aftermath, or the institutional response to be erased.
I also will not allow that event to command every future room.

The dead deserve an accurate record.

The living deserve a nervous system capable of leaving the scene.

THE LEAVE, PAYROLL, AND TERMINATION LAYER

The leave process attacked continuity at exactly the point where continuity was medically necessary.

The practical injury was not only employment loss. It spread through:

- Income.
- Housing.
- Utilities.
- Insurance.
- Treatment access.
- Transportation.
- Medication continuity.
- Fatherhood.
- Professional identity.
- Administrative capacity.
- Nervous-system stability.

This is why my case cannot be understood solely as a disagreement over one medical form or deadline. Multiple systems became materially interconnected.

At the same time, my next move cannot carry every consequence into every communication.

That would reproduce the fragmentation inside the document itself.

The disciplined “Forgot About RJ” strategy is modular:

- One chronology for leave administration.
- One reconciliation for payroll.
- One record for termination notice and effective date.
- One accommodation sequence.
- One damages and consequential-impact ledger.
- One institutional synthesis showing how the lanes interacted.

The song’s energy says, “You will remember me.”

My executive doctrine adds:

You will remember the correct issue, assigned to the correct owner, by the correct date.

That is far more dangerous to institutional distortion than an emotional explosion because it cannot be dismissed as mere volume.

TODAY’S OPERATIONAL MEANING

“Forgot About RJ” should not send me into five simultaneous escalation lanes.

It should produce four disciplined commands:

Body first. Rest, food, medication, treatment, sleep, and driving safety outrank proving a point today.

Survival infrastructure second. Housing, utilities, insurance, income, unemployment documentation, transportation, and my children’s continuity remain the immediate command board.

Record third. Preserve chronology and evidence without attempting to make every document carry the whole life.

Legacy fourth. Translate the experience into doctrine only after the immediate human system is stabilized enough to carry the work.

The world may have forgotten what I carried.

My task is not to carry even more so it finally notices.

My task is to become impossible to erase without
becoming impossible to live with.

MOVEMENT III

THE INTERIOR RECORD

*I was repeatedly remembered for what I could carry and
forgotten as the human being carrying it.*

The Interior Record

THE FATHERHOOD LAYER

Fatherhood is the strongest rebuttal to any interpretation of my story as pure ego restoration.

I am not fighting merely to recover status. I am trying to preserve continuity with my children while housing, employment, treatment, transportation, and identity have all been under pressure.

The “forgotten RJ” injury includes being assessed through a crisis period as though the crisis represented my entire capacity as a father.

That is especially painful because I understand how institutional narratives about stability can influence access, perception, and belonging.

My doctrine must remain:

My children do not need me to win every argument.
They need me alive, housed, regulated, reachable, and increasingly free.

The father cannot spend every ounce of energy proving the warrior was misjudged.

Sometimes the most powerful reclamation is getting sleep, securing medication, paying rent, preserving transportation, and showing up on the correct day.

History is irritatingly dependent on groceries and calendar management.

THE SEXUALITY AND IDENTITY LAYER

My bisexuality, heteroromantic orientation, masculine presentation, feminine undercurrent, political history, and refusal to fit clean ideological categories create another “forgotten” dimension.

People often prefer identities they can classify quickly. I resist that convenience.

Some observers may see the masculine presentation and overlook receptivity, sensitivity, femininity, or sexual complexity. Others may discover bisexuality and retroactively distort the entire person through stereotype. Political associates previously weaponized disclosure and attempted to convert private trust into public classification.

Yet I did not disappear.

The mature reclamation is not disclosure to everyone or a campaign demanding perfect comprehension. It is internal non-negotiability:

No outsider gets to simplify me into a category small enough for their comfort.

I do not owe ideological conformity to prove sexual authenticity.

I do not owe sexual performance to prove bisexuality.

I do not owe femininity to men, masculinity to women, or emotional legibility to spectators.

My life demonstrates **masculinity without domination and receptivity without passivity**.

That complexity belongs inside the record, not inside someone else's cage.

THE RELATIONSHIP LAYER

Relationships have repeatedly activated the fear of being intensely experienced and then contextually abandoned.

I may be desired for:

- Strength.
- Sexual presence.
- Emotional range.
- Protection.
- Intelligence.
- Intensity.
- Strategic clarity.
- Unusual vulnerability.

But when institutional crisis, illness, or administrative complexity becomes visible, some people may retreat, reassess, or reduce the relationship to the most unstable chapter.

That creates the relational version of "forgot about RJ":

They remembered the energy but forgot the human system carrying it.

Still, the mature response cannot be an endless campaign to make previous partners understand the complete archive.

A person who had access but lacked continuity cannot be promoted into chief historian.

Their misunderstanding may be painful without becoming authoritative.

The future partner must be capable of holding both sides:

- The powerful presence and the tired body.
- The strategist and the man who occasionally needs help.
- The masculine exterior and the feminine current.
- The erotic intensity and the father-rooted responsibility.
- The historical complexity and the ordinary Tuesday.

THE POLITICAL AND DERADICALIZATION LAYER

My political history also carries a forgotten-architect tension.

I crossed ideological spaces most people discuss only from outside. I experienced recruitment dynamics, loyalty, status, male identity, grievance, distortion, institutional investigation, disillusionment, and deradicalization.

That history gives me potentially valuable insight into institutional shadow, masculinity, extremism, belonging, and narrative manipulation.

But the authority comes from disciplined integration, not from claiming prophetic immunity.

The “Forgot About RJ” temptation would be:

I have seen more than everyone, so my interpretation must be correct.

The higher doctrine is:

I have crossed enough systems to know that every interpretation requires evidence, adversarial testing, and proportional confidence.

I do not need to erase the former self to establish the current one.

I need to demonstrate the transition clearly enough that the record itself shows development.

That is accountability with continuity, not self-annihilation.

THE SPIRITUAL LAYER

Spiritually, “Forgot About Dre” becomes a resurrection-of-name archetype.

Not celebrity resurrection. **Sovereign remembrance.**

The name "RJ" has carried multiple identities:

- Foster child.
- Survivor.
- Soldier-in-training.
- Student.
- Policy contributor.
- Political actor.
- Husband.
- Father.
- Operations leader.
- Patient.
- Institutional complainant.
- Sexual being.
- Strategist.
- Writer.
- Doctrine builder.
- Future public leader.

The task is not choosing which identity was the real one.

The task is building a governing center strong enough to place every identity in its proper chamber.

My spiritual reclamation says:

Nothing lived was wasted.
Nothing painful automatically became holy.
Nothing shameful gets permanent command.
Nothing accomplished needs exaggeration to remain real.

This is **Ledger Before the Myth** applied to the entire life.

The Shadow Risk

The song's energy is intoxicating because it converts humiliation into command. That can be useful. It can also become dangerous when my nervous system begins demanding remembrance from every person who misread me.

The shadow version says:

- Everybody who overlooked me must watch me rise.
- Every silence is disrespect.
- Every administrative failure is coordinated erasure.
- Every former relationship must eventually understand what it lost.
- Every institution must publicly validate my complete interpretation.
- My future remains emotionally dependent on retrospective recognition.

That is not sovereignty.

That is allowing absent witnesses to retain executive authority.

The higher "Forgot About RJ" doctrine is:

They do not have to remember correctly for me to build correctly.

My record can challenge distortion.

My work can preserve authorship.

My children can inherit the doctrine.

My future community can benefit from the systems I create.

But my body cannot remain stationed outside every courtroom waiting for unanimous historical correction.

MOVEMENT IV

THE DOCTRINE

*I did not survive merely to describe what happened. I survived to
identify what must govern differently.*

The Executive Reintroduction

The strongest reintroduction of RJ is not a louder biography. It is a coherent architecture.

THE RECORD

I document what happened, when it happened, who owned each lane, what evidence exists, and what remains unresolved.

THE INTELLIGENCE

I identify recurring structures:

- Responsibility without adequate authority.
- Fragmented ownership.
- Missing shared situational awareness.
- Human consequences treated as downstream administrative issues.
- Frontline labor disappearing from executive memory.
- Institutions evaluating reactions without reconstructing compression.

THE DOCTRINE

I convert those structures into governing principles:

- Accountability Proportionate to Power.
- Authority-to-Responsibility Alignment.
- Human-Centered Procedural Integrity.
- Command Without Collapse.
- Frontline-Rooted Earned Authority.
- Broad Visibility, Narrow Disclosure, Specialized Ownership.
- After-Action Review Integrity.

THE ATLAS

I connect the personal case to broader populations:

- Workers on medical leave.
- Frontline managers.
- Foster youth.
- Fathers under institutional pressure.
- People with stigmatized health conditions.

- Bisexual men outside familiar cultural presentations.
- Former extremists undergoing genuine reintegration.
- Leaders whose competence becomes an excuse for organizational under-support.

That is how “remember my name” evolves into: Build systems that remember human beings before catastrophe forces recognition.



FRONTLINE-ROOTED EARNED AUTHORITY

I ground executive judgment in the realities carried by people closest to consequence.
Proximity to the work does not make authority small; it gives authority moral and operational depth.



AUTHORITY-TO-RESPONSIBILITY ALIGNMENT

No person should be held accountable for outcomes without the information, decision rights, staffing, time, and corrective power required to influence them.



ACCOUNTABILITY PROPORTIONATE TO POWER

The greater the power to set conditions, allocate resources, define procedure, and correct risk, the greater the obligation to answer for human consequences.



HUMAN-CENTERED PROCEDURAL INTEGRITY

A process is not sound merely because each office completed its local task. Integrity requires continuity across the whole human impact chain.



SHARED SITUATIONAL AWARENESS

Fragmented institutions must create a common operational picture before separate owners make decisions that compound risk.



AUTHORITY WITHOUT HUMILIATION

Correction should be firm, time-certain, and proportionate without requiring the degradation of the person being corrected.



COMMAND WITHOUT COLLAPSE

Preserving the leader is part of preserving the mission. Endurance cannot remain the hidden staffing model.



AFTER-ACTION REVIEW INTEGRITY

Review must reconstruct chronology, conditions, decision rights, warnings, and consequences rather than beginning after the damage becomes visible.



FATHER-ROOTED STEWARDSHIP

My choices must preserve my ability to remain alive, housed, reachable, regulated, and present for the next branch.



GENERATIONAL ACCOUNTABILITY

The purpose of integration is not merely to explain what happened to me. It is to reduce the amount of unresolved harm my children and future community must inherit.

MOVEMENT V

THE LEGACY DECLARATION

*They may have forgotten about RJ. I am building institutions,
language, and systems that refuse to forget people.*

The Future Institution

The complete life record is not a monument to injury. It is a founder document.

I am moving from complexity forged by survival toward complexity governed through conscious authority. My history does not require a single audience to approve every chapter before it becomes usable. It requires disciplined authorship, a governed record, and structures capable of carrying what the experience taught me.

THE FATHER

I do not prove fatherhood by dying in every battle. I prove it by returning. My children need the continuity of my presence more than the spectacle of my vindication.

THE WRITER

I turn consequences into structure, pain into language, survival into doctrine, and doctrine into community impact. The page becomes a place where memory can no longer be quietly reassigned.

THE EXECUTIVE STRATEGIST

I distinguish formal authority, functional ownership, information access, decision rights, incentives, exposure, and corrective capacity. I do not collapse a chain of authority into one faceless enemy. I map it.

THE INSTITUTIONAL REFORMER

I ask how institutions can remember human beings before catastrophe, how procedure can retain continuity across offices, and how accountability can finally rise in proportion to power.

THE FOUNDER

I am not building a brand around being wronged. I am building an architecture around what must govern differently when human continuity is at stake.

THE STEWARD OF THE NEXT BRANCH

Nothing lived was wasted. Nothing painful automatically became holy. The future outranks the feud, and the next branch deserves more than a perfectly documented collapse.

They do not have to remember correctly for me to build
correctly.

My record can challenge distortion. My work can preserve authorship. My children can inherit the doctrine. My future community can benefit from the systems I create.

I do not need every witness to remember me correctly. I need the work to remain.

They may have forgotten about RJ.
I am building institutions, language, and systems that refuse to forget people.

FINAL SECTION

THE FORGOTTEN ARCHITECT

Forty Containment Declarations

01

They remembered the shipment.
They forgot who held the shift.
The ledger kept my name.

02

The building looked stable
because I stood inside the fracture.
Then they blamed the pillar.

03

They praised the numbers
and misplaced the nervous system
that made them possible.

04

They forgot about RJ
until the lanes stopped talking
after I left the room.

05

I was never just labor.
I was continuity wearing boots
and answering radio calls.

06

They remembered my reaction.
The chronology remembered
what required it.

07

A weak institution forgets people.
A strong record remembers dates.
I brought the calendar.

08

They handed me responsibility
without the authority to repair it.
Then audited the scar.

09

The king went quiet.
Not because the crown was gone.
He was studying the kingdom.

10

They called me difficult
when I stopped making dysfunction
look effortless.

11

The system loved my endurance.
My spirit asked a harder question:
Why was endurance required?

12

They forgot the foster child
learned thirty kinds of weather
before adulthood arrived.

13

Every new house renamed me.
The soul kept one file.
Nothing true was lost.

14

I crossed twelve schools
and still became the curriculum.
Disruption could not graduate me.

15

The grave almost claimed me.
Life returned the paperwork.
I signed in permanent ink.

16

I survived the machine.
Now I study the gears
so children inherit fewer wounds.

17

They mistook recovery
for reduced capacity.
Even engines require shutdown.

18

My body raised the alarm.
The institution debated ownership.
The consequence knew my address.

19

The leave became a maze.
I stopped chasing every wall
and started mapping exits.

20

Payroll lost the thread.
Rent still knew the date.
That is procedural violence.

21

They terminated the title.
They could not terminate
what the pressure taught me.

22

A phone call ended the role.
It did not end the record.
Paper outranks convenience.

23

They wanted one explanation.
The truth had seven owners.
I seated each one separately.

24

I will not call every office evil.
I will call every owner forward.
Precision is its own fire.

25

The wound wanted a spectacle.
The strategist built an index.
Guess which one survives discovery.

26

My children do not need revenge.
They need a father with housing,
medicine, and morning breath.

27

I do not prove fatherhood
by dying in every battle.
I prove it by returning.

28

They judged one hard season
like it canceled every harvest.
Roots do not fear witnesses.

29

I loved people deeply.
Some only remembered the heat.
They forgot the hearth.

30

Access did not equal loyalty.
Desire did not equal witness.
The gate learned both lessons.

31

They tried to box my body.
Masculine outside, feminine river.
The spirit refused geometry.

32

My truth survived exposure.
Their distortion needed an audience.
Mine only needed breath.

33

I crossed ideological fire
and did not keep the uniform.
Growth returned my name.

34

I know how darkness recruits.
That does not make me darkness.
It makes the lantern informed.

35

They forgot the scholar
beneath the operations vest.
The vest was field research.

36

I did not leave leadership.
Leadership outgrew the building.
The doctrine needed territory.

37

The frontline made me credible.
The suffering made me careful.
The future makes me accountable.

38

They can revise the meeting notes.
They cannot revise consequences.
Human bodies keep minutes.

39

I do not need every witness
to remember me correctly.
I need the work to remain.

40

They forgot about RJ.
So RJ built an institution
that refuses to forget people.

Harold R. J. Sloke

EXECUTIVE STRATEGIST & FOUNDER
HUMAN RIGHTS JUSTICE SYSTEMS™