

"THINE EYES ARE CROSSED"

by NIMARODAS

ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Several lifetimes of pain and pleasure, a life in reflection, seemingly too much for any one man to have experienced, much less to have survived and moreover to have written about. the author was born in (1948) in Dayton, Ohio, his parents named him OTIS LEE RODGERS, A name he disliked and changed many times until he arrived at simply NIMARODAS.

The noticable events of Nimarodas life seem to have taken shape at the age of (16) when he was introduced to racism in ameri(KK) by having to admit to his rural high school principal in Twinsburg, Oh., that his pretty white class-mate was his girlfriend. As a results of his honesty, he was diagnosis as "insane", that he hated white people by the school white psychiatrist and expelled from school by the white principal. It took a Kent State University, black psychiatrist to reprove him; his report and recommendation was a scathing indictment of racism against the white principal and school psychaitrist.

In Cleveland, Ohio in (1965) he joined the Black Nationalist party, demonstrating, marching and picketing McDonalds in all of the black neighborhoods. Arrested for shoplifting, unemployed he joined the u.s. Army and was briefly assigned to the Vietnam bound 4th Division at Ft. Lewis, WA. While at home on leave, defending his brother in a gang fight, he was charged with multiple counts of firearm assault, discharging a firearm; sentenced to one day in jail by an Akron Ohio Judge.

① S/W OTIS LEE RODGERS

12-15-13

He calls it a renewed era of awakening on the challenges of thought in formulating what we call ideas/opinions in our day-to-day decision making, as we continue on to strive ahead ^{Ant} a snail pace on this endless heroic struggle against institutionalized racism, fascism, genocide, religious bigotry and umpteen forms of "...^{isms}ism"; in our age-old "Fight for Civilization". To bring some semblance of order to our chaotic, rapidly deteriorating, decadent world of suffering, violence, corruption and self-destruction.

"THINE EYES ARE CROSSED", represents Nimarodas contributive clarity in ~~light contribution~~ to our progressive evolutionary struggles to become civilized. Welcome and be forewarned as you willingly enter into the analytic mind of a true visionary, a libra, a teacher named NIMARODAS

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