



Instructions to Participants - pick one clip to perform from below:

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**If He Lives:** With a hand that shook a bit from the frustration of surrender, Karen wrote one word: Go.

The rest of the class passed quickly as Mr. Vere expanded on some of the aspects of the question and how Christians should answer. As soon as the class was over, Zach, Timothy's best friend, and Leah, one of Karen's friends, came over.

"That was a really hard exercise," Leah said, stuffing her paper inside her Bible.

"Much harder than putting Paul's books in chronological order," Zach admitted.

Karen shrugged. "I doubt most people will even act on the exercises."

**Blockchain Technology - I Told You So!:** In digital operations, trust involves proving identity (authenticity) and proving permission (authorization). The goal is to determine whether a user is who they claim to be and whether they are allowed to do what they need to do. In blockchain technology, private key cryptography is employed to implement the authentication mechanism. With a private key, one doesn't need to share more information about themselves for an exchange. The blockchain relies on a peer-to-peer, distributed network as a way of avoiding the problems associated with a centralized failure.

**Social Anxiety:** Social anxiety disorder is also known as social phobia. It's the kind of anxiety disorder that leads to extreme fear and panic in social settings. It involves being too concerned about what others think, as well as worrying about being embarrassed or excluded. The Anxiety and Depression Association of America (ADAA) reports that fifteen million Americans suffer from the disorder. In most cases, symptoms begin to appear at around thirteen years of age. People experience social anxiety at different levels, but nearly everyone has experienced its symptoms at some point.

**Black Dawn:** Memphis sat in the chair across from the guard, once again feeling the adrenaline well up inside him. "You have obviously chosen not to comply with our wishes." The guard spat blood at his face and grunted, "Adair will finish you once he finds out you survived." Memphis scoffed, "And how will he? Your men are dead, and you have no idea where you are or how you got here. I would say it's in your best interest to tell us where Adair has been hiding these many years." He interlocked his long fingers, waiting.

**Crowdfunding Confidential:** They faced lightning quick momentum shifts, apathy from those they were sure would support their campaign but didn't, technical issues, embarrassment at asking for donations, and the general discomfort of putting oneself out there in a very public online setting to succeed or fail with a gaping audience watching. Are you still there? Great! I was testing you. If you made it this far you're doing far better than those who decide on a whim that it'll be fun to raise some cash online but then get distracted by some shiny object once it's time to roll up their sleeves.

**Totalitarian:** He'll understand she told herself, half-heartedly forcing a smile through the misery. They'd had the weekend in Paris, the birth of his nephew, and the death of her father. They were close. 'He wouldn't do that' she said, reassuring herself alone in her flat as condensation slipped from her lips. She dialed his number with cold fingers.

'How was work?' he asked simply.

'The boss was a pest again. I tried the jumper and trousers you bought me. He didn't get the message he still leered,' she said laughing delicately.