

Renaldo DiCaprio was born January 2nd, 1950 in the village of Ottawa, Ohio. His mother was a homemaker, of German descent; his father—of Italian descent—had served in World War II, and worked as a handyman who did odd jobs throughout the area and neighboring towns. Renaldo had seven siblings, two older sisters, four younger sisters, and a twin brother. He was the third child. His only brother, Garrison was born mere seconds after Renaldo himself. Renaldo's family was poor and never had enough for the nicer things or luxuries of life. Renaldo never minded. He loved to explore the countryside and swim in the Blanchard River with friends. And he seemed to grasp at an early age that being nice was just nicer. In 1963, when he was just 13, his father died in a mysterious accident and Renaldo became "the man of the house" enraging his twin brother Garrison. He took this responsibility in stride, continuing to do his schoolwork and graduate high school while still helping to make ends meet for the family. He delivered newspapers, and eventually worked at the local grocery store, and was by all accounts the nicest employee they had ever had. He worked there until he was 21. Then, out of nowhere, he was fired and accused of stealing from the store. He professed his innocence, but the store owner was convinced that Renaldo had stolen the money. Renaldo found another job in town, as a cook in a local restaurant. And again, his new boss and coworkers loved working with him. In fact, everyone that knew Renaldo loved him: his mother, his sisters, the neighbors, his former teachers and classmates. There was only one person who didn't love Renaldo. His twin brother, Garrison. Garrison didn't just dislike his older brother. He absolutely hated him. By the time Renaldo started working at the restaurant, Garrison was already he was sick of how many times his elementary and junior high teachers had compared him to his twin brother. "Why can't you be more like Renaldo?" Garrison had heard the phrase so many times that just hearing the words kindled a rage in him so great that he could barely contain it. For if one thing Garrison was certain of, he did *not* want to be like his brother, Renaldo.

Less than a year after being at the Diner, Renaldo again lost his job, this time due to a grease fire in the kitchen, which the owner thought was intentionally started by Renaldo. He lost his next job too, and the next. Each time, he was accused of stealing or sabotaging the company somehow. Now Renaldo was suspicious that someone was framing him, purposely sabotaging his place in these businesses and in the community. It didn't take him long to figure out who was undermining him.

His brother Garrison who had always been jealous of Renaldo because of his niceness.

When Renaldo found out, he was devastated. How could his own brother do this to him? After all, he had always been just as kind to Garrison as to anyone else, perhaps even more so. He confronted Garrison, but their mother defended him and saying that "little Gary couldn't have done such things". "He was just misunderstood". Hurt that his own twin brother would do these things, Renaldo left the town, then and didn't return for many, many years.

He travelled across the country. He joined hippies, and marched on Washington in defense of black rights. He never went to college, but he participated in many rallies protesting the Vietnam war on college campuses. He joined the Peace Corps and went across the world to help communities and people in need. He followed Gurus, philosophers, mystics, and holy men. He ate with royalty and with paupers and gathered wisdom from around the world. When his various travels had ended, he returned home to the states, but didn't return home to Ottawa, Ohio. He kept wandering, walking across the country doing good deeds, consulting with madmen, religious leaders, and meditating in caves with nothing more than a backpack and his keen mind. He was away for ten years, spreading his message of kindness more by example than by word. Finally, he returned to Ottawa when word reached him that his mother had fallen

ill and was close to death. He returned to find his sisters all married and Garrison gone. His twin brother had left home angry and embittered. Garrison did not return for their mother's funeral and vowed to seek vengeance upon Renaldo if they should ever cross paths again. Their mother died in 1991.

Years later, as Renaldo's fame and his message of niceness spread, Garrison on the other hand would forsake their shared surname for one of his own choosing: Ford. Some have speculated about the choice. Did it have something to do with an admiration for the famous car maker, or for the famous actor? In my professional opinion, though, it was not out of any admiration for the actor, Peter Ford. Instead, I believe Garrison idolized Henry Ford and the megalith car manufacturer he founded. Garrison also wanted to build his own industrial machine that would transform the world in his own corrupted image of resentment and meanness.

Renaldo has never resided in one place for very long. He travels the world, seeking areas where the message of being nice is most needed. He left his teachings in the hands of The Nice Cult and still contacts the founding members from time to time.