

LEARN THE SECRETS TO INVISIBLE EXPLOITATION!

The ShitRich™ Guide

for young entrepreneurs

A step-by-step tutorial for making big bucks by becoming a below-the-radar cunt.

EARN GREAT WEALTH BY SELLING NOTHING!

Gale Cedar Pelletier, founder and owner of Fnygsa, Inc.

GETTING RID OF ILLUSIONS

PREFACE

My name is Gale Cedar Pelletier. I am the worlds leading artificial billionaire, and your personal online expert ShitRich guide for the 21st century. I am also the founder of Fnygsa Inc., an offshore registered enterprise that has earned over 700 billion dollars since 2020, on mere crap. But notice that I have never invented anything myself. I don't even run the company. And notice also, that this is exactly the reason why I'm ShitRich™. And I will hereby exclusively tell you my secrets.

This is The ShitRich™ Guide for young entrepreneurs. Follow my step-by step tutorial, with patience, and eventually you will make big, big bucks. I will learn you how to grow from nothing, to a GOD.

Now, before we start the lesson, you must know, that you need to change your mind. From being a nice person... to a below-the-radar cunt.

LOVE IS NOT WEALTH

Forget the soft hipster social media bullshit telling you that real wealth in doing business is about producing and selling what you love, with a lot of hard work, and then the money may follow.

That's pansy advice!

Wealth is - and has always been - about earning loads of money.

If you do what you love – if you love anything in the first place – you will most likely end up NOT making money EVER, because passion is not a reliable navigator in business strategy. Making money is a cynical effort.

So unless you'll by accident becomes unusually fortunate, like one-in-a-billion-lucky, for some reason, the odds that you will succeed as an artist, an ice cream maker, a blogger, a designer, a coach, an app inventor – or anything at all that you believe in – are ridiculously narrow.

And that's good, because if you succeed with anything depending on you, success will eventually exhaust you anyway.

Why?

Well, let's say you'll get some attention. The world falls in love with the fact that you are a debutant with a twist. A blogger with a charming product. The public want you, especially. And they pay for your hype.

First, you feel great. The greatest of them all. You're a winner. You get famous.

Then, when the shit of progress starts to hit the fan for real, at some point you'll realize that you can't deliver enough goods to please the demand. You try to expand your business, hire people, some quit, and in the end you'll see that what the customers actually want is you. Your touch. And you can't walk away.

After a while you find yourself tired and are forced to take a break.

And then what happens?

While you're having a vacation, another average girl is providing something similar to what you did. Just with her own little twist. Then it's her turn to experience a boost in her self-employed

business career. While you'll find both your product and yourself obsolete – since the world is always craving for that public first timer. And since almost everybody's got some talent today, anyone can make a nice product or service like yours. Thus they do, a practice making everyone is each others' competitor in a macro marketplace increasingly developing into a huge network of mediocre, half-cute self-employed distractors, providing tons of wannabe inventive paraphernalia for everyone.

You're bankrupt.

Then you may say: «But I will find my own customer community online!»

Well, do you really believe that if you work a little smarter-and-not-harder with your big product idea, a bunch of fans will be waiting for you behind the next corner?

Don't kid yourself, kid. You'll be chasing the rainbow's end.

Let's start having a closer look at what really makes rich people rich. Have you noticed them? And I don't mean any small time dealer making a million. I mean the filthy ShitRich™. I repeat; have you ever noticed them?

Probably not.

And the reason is that those people are incredibly discreet. You won't find any image of them on the internet. They don't give a crap about standing out in social media in order to sell a service or product.

In fact, they don't sell anything. The smart entrepreneurs go for nothing at all. With no physical product, or even no actual service, they know that if they succeed big time in the future, they will never need to rely on satisfying customers need.

They are also aware that money is never made by working themselves. The ShitRich™ think people who go to work from 9 to 5, and get paid by the hour, are slightly insane. And that is, ironically, the same reason why they exploit those people as their own employees. They know that slightly insane people are desperate for routines and safety, and thus exploitable. Rich people make their money having other people making the money for them.

Luckily for you, what I am going to tell you, is the ultimate advice of the twenty twenties. Pay attention, and you can start getting ShitRich™ right now (cunt!).

THE PANSY ADVICE

As a young entrepreneur, you naturally seek business advice. And you don't need to go far. YouTube, LinkedIn, Facebook and Instagram are crammed with PR magpies who want your attention. Social media business forum momma boys & girls keep telling you about how to be a successful leader, constantly jabbering about the importance of showing care of your employees, being visible, telling emotional stories, being a role model for your culture, establishing one on one relationships, being vulnerable, praising employees and having fun.

These advices are treacherous. They sound appealing for inexperienced entrepreneurs, but are deceitful. They raise subjects that are important regarding being human, making you confuse human values to be mandatory skills of a business owner. These soft-boss guidelines' only function are to agitate employees who love to listen to a coach saying that their corporate authorities should soften up. If you want to be a boss, you must never listen to such baloney. The social media adviser pansies are all reeking of verbal diaper juice and haven't the faintest idea on how to build and run a real business.

Here is a list of the ten most popular advices given by a typical business coach – and these are all pansy advice. Remember them, and avoid them.

1. Inspire yourself first

The following is the pansy advisors mantra: «As a leader, you must ask yourself: – What is my passion, what makes me tick, what gets me up in the morning?

And when you find out, you must as a leader share this with your employees, EVERY DAY!»

Alas, this sucks! Be aware. This first-things-first advice is designed to enchant you to get into the advisers web of stringy, sticky bullshit. Making it about you, sounds alluring, but read it again. Doesn't it have the same timbre like the consoling motivation advice ment for those who've lost confidence and purpose in life?

Yes, it does. But you are not there.

Believing you need inspiration as a business owner is a delusion. Inspiration is merely a tool to guide the self-conscious lost souls.

As a boss, inspiration is just something you will need to fool your employees to believe they possess, in order to exploit them to make money for you.

To do that, you'll just need the discipline to be a below-the-radar, cunt.

2. Being visible

Many advisors tell CEO's to be visible in public and take an inspiring leader role in social media.

This advice has been hot stuff for years now.

But it is scheming.

These words was invented by PR consultants who make a living out of crisis management for clients. As a business owner, if you stick your neck out, your face will attract fists. And that is exactly what PR consultants want you to do, so that you are forced to hire them to keep the fists away.

No, fuck that. Just avoid journalists and PR consultants. Stay low.

3. Vision

Pansy advisors say: «Create a future image of a better world for every employee to belong in.»

What a bunch of new age crap.

A better world?

Cosmic debris!

The employees' task is to make sure your company makes a profit. Get rid of the ones who don't cope with that.

4. Storytelling

Are you sitting comfortably?

One advice goes like this : «Inspiring leaders tell emotional stories that engage and hit the hearts of the staff and the environment. Ever since we were little we've just loved stories.»

Shut up!

Who wants to hear a business owner tell emotional stories?

Well, probably the jokers who want to see the business owner embarrass oneself in public.

The real advice: give orders without emotion.

Or better. Hire a professional figurehead, to do it.

5. Be a role model for your own culture

This is the least lame advice, as long as you're not a pansy yourself. It will only work if you're a below-the-radar, or actually slightly through-the-radar, cunt. You must lie and scheme, in such a way that your hired figurehead will copy the behavior. Then attentive aspiring skunks will copy him, making them all capable of earning your money.

6. Care for your employees and establish personal relationships

No. No. No. Empathy as a business owner will eat you alive.

Employees on their side are cynical toward their bosses. They fear them, thus they don't care for them. At all. They talk shit about their bosses every day, both the pansy leaders and the cunt chiefs. They all smirk when they see you, and as soon as you leave the room they want to punch you in the kidney.

And why the hell should any boss spend quality time with the employees?

They are hired to do the job, so that the boss can have her own quality time, without them.

7. Being vulnerable

Pansy advisors say: «Once you become vulnerable, telling about your mistakes, downsides and painful experiences, employees will relate to you in a completely different way. They will understand that they are not the only ones with challenges. They will listen to you.»

Goddammit! This is a really, really stupid advice. If you're a boss, or an *inspiring leader* as the adviser behind this crap wants to rephrase the position, you must never bother your staff with *your* problems. Of course not. Why would any employee care if you have challenges like them? Do they need to see you as weak as they are to listen to you?

Jumping Jesus on a pogo stick!

Transparency will, of course, let others see right through you, which mean that sooner or later you'll lose their respect.

You're the owner. The superstar.

If they don't listen to you, replace them.

Or for Gods sake, get lost.

8. Challenge and facilitate

«As long as employees experience that you see them, and that they see their own role in the big picture, the vast majority are very open to working against tough goals.»

What has happened to the world?

Oh, it's the millennials Spoiled, easily-offended twats with an expensive marketing education paid by their pansy fathers. They will only work for a company with a «challenging, facilitated inspiring culture».

Yeah, right.

Many entrepreneurs believe that the younger generation are the future and dance to their tune. Only to go bankrupt after a year or two.

Many millennials look cool, but are feeble and non-business like. They are the ones you'll be learning that you hire to fire. Forget those spoon-fed juveniles. Millennials are just liabilities with legs.

Fortunately, there is a lot more exploitable breadwinners out there.

9. Praising employees

Many believe that you need to praise workers to inspire them. But praise is for kids. Your staff are hired because they actually are competent enough to do the job, so why on earth should you tell them they're clever?

They know.

If you start praising them for doing a good job, they'll think that you believe that they actually have become better - and soon they'll ask for a raise.

Never give praise.

10. Having fun.

«Leaders having fun creates a good culture.»

Ha! Someone hasn't understood the whole idea of running a business: a slavedriver has slaves, a pimp has prostitutes, a business owner has employees.

No one thinks work is fun.

Exploiting people and spending money, on the other hand, is fun.

Your hired figurehead must gently show that his position is worth it, and once in a while laugh loudly behind closed doors when you come for a short visit – presumably because you tell him about someone you cheated, like when you fool a client to pay you way too much for nothing.

But that's all the fun you can share.

EVERYONE LISTENS TO THE SAME SONG

Okay, I think I need a little break. Please have me excused for a couple of minutes.

Ahhhrghh!

Everyone listens to the same song, every day.
Everyone listens to the same song, every day.
Everyone listens to the same song, every day.
Everyone listens to the same song, every day.
Everyone listens to the same song, every day.
Everyone listens to the same song, every day.

Ahhhrghh!

Everyone listens to the same song, every day.
Everyone listens to the same song, every day.
Everyone's rolling a ball of shit, every day.
Everyone listens to the same song, every day.

Everyone's rolling a ball of shit, every day.
Everyone's rolling a ball of shit, every day.

Ahhhrghh!

Everyone listens to the same song, every day.
Everyone's rolling a ball of shit, every day.
Everyone listens to the same song, every day.
Everyone's rolling a ball of shit, every day.

THE BASICS OF BECOMING SHITRICH™

In order to fill your head with completely new information, you must get rid of what is there already. That is the secret. Your old coconut is your worst enemy, you know. It is like a sponge to nice and cosy pansy peptalk. But after the last lesson, you are prepared. Congratulations.

You are ready for the next step: Refilling your think tank with the secrets of the ShitRich™ .

COPY THE SELF-MADE SHITRICH™

It's no use to do anything from scratch. It's better to start by copying the ShitRich™. Or more precisely, by following a transcription of strategies of the self made ShitRich™.

There are two types of ShitRich™. The self-made ones, and their successors. You must learn to differ them from each other. You must not copy ShitRich™ who has inherited their money. Of course not, you say, but how can you **tell** the difference?

Well, you can say that common procedure of people who inherit their possessions usually results in ruining what their predecessors built. This practice is hardly intended, and happens in such a slow pace over a long time span, that you won't recognize the downfall.

Let me explain how.

Imagine a beach stone. Unlike common rocks it is all smooth and round, and you've probably know that this is because the stone is gradually ground by sand and water through many years, so slowly that it is impossible to actually see the process with your eyes. But nevertheless, you know that one day the stone is crumbled into nothing. And no one takes notice.

Just like that, no one spot the annihilation of businesses driven by heirs either. Yeah, business heirs are the sand and water, and their ignorant behavior the tide. The company is the rock, that are gradually washed away. In other words, eventually they will bankrupt their father's or grandfather's business before anyone knew what happened.

These people, the second or third generation of ShitRich™, usually leave a trail of crumbs behind them. And that's not only the spoiled brats, even the conservative, responsible heirs can't help it. It's the law of nature. Remember what Salvador Dalí once said: «Every child of a genius is a fool!»

And for that reason, you must learn how to differ them from their predecessors, and focus on studying the founders who built their own success businesses with empty hands. Only this way you'll see how the money is earned, which drivers are making their cash flow and how they keep costs down. The self-made ShitRich, These are the ones you must find, study, and copy.

SELF-MADE SHITRICH™ ARE INVISIBLE

It's not easy to study a self-made ShitRich™, because they are invisible. Just like terror organization leaders, or drug lords, outsiders don't get to see them.

And just for the pigeonholing sake, for some reason the vast majority of the self-made ShitRich™, are men. Also, they are cynical, to the bone. Self-made ShitRich™ women exist out there, but they are few, and thus harder to spot.

Anyway, among the total of ShitRich™ in the world, a couple of thousand are self made, and they are all invisible, for the most, which means that they wear their cynicism, with such a flair, that they hardly ever get noticed for it.

Surprisingly, most self-made ShitRich™, have no, or low, education. They are illiterates who learned how to exploit others to earn money for them, without drawing attention on themselves. They know that exploitation is impossible to do out in the open. Subtlety is essential. Yes. Discretion is the key. ShitRich™ always stay as invisible as possible. No motivated public attention.

And don't be confused ... with a vainglorious, few, self made ShitRich™ who strike an attitude in media on purpose. Those are special cases. Probably with mental issues. Or maybe they try to compensate for yuppy guilt, like one certain famous bespectacled man, with all his moral PC behavior. His company name sounds like a label a naked man never would want to get from a woman, you know, and it summarizes his media strategy, the antithesis of charming manhood, a strategy for being slightly visible, without bothering. It is very risky, and it is only his ShitRich™ position to possess. So don't copy him. Even though building an empire on crap is rather clever.

No, the rest of the ShitRich™, who are smart, are aware of how media works in general, and how it affects common people and their opinions. ShitRich™ don't need to be exposed. In fact, they need to avoid being exposed, because they need to exploit, scheme and take possession of public property undisturbed.

They know that the public has a deep longing after a target to hate, and as long as the ShitRich™ stay in the shadows, the public will automatically spit on innocent scapegoats instead. That will be anyone who stick their neck out, such as some dandy artist, or a self-employed influencer, who desperately poses for attention in order to get a commission, even though they never do any harm to anyone. People despise those who seek and enjoy the spotlight, for more than fifteen minutes. Yeah, while at the same time, the public systematically ignore low key ShitRich™ sociopaths who evade tax money, squeeze their employees for what it's worth and pollute the environment.

Common people don't care ever about that. As long as goods and services are cheap, everything's fine. The public is perfectly stupid enough to ignore anything bad happening in the dark. Which means that if media doesn't cover it, and no one has shared anything about it in social media, it doesn't happen.

Therefore, if you wan't to grow ShitRich™.

Stay invisible.

KILL YOUR DARLINGS - RAP

Transforming into a full time below the radar cunt, if you're a good person, is not done over night. Changing ones personality is brutal. You need to alter *the state of your behavior*, which practically means demolishing your old self. You can't become something new, without unbecoming what you are. You need to go through a painful process of saying goodbye to the nice sweetheart everyone wants to hang around with, and gradually mutate into a crafty cunt.

The way to do this, is to stop doing what you love.

Yeah, that's right, because if you are a person who usually do what you love, people will naturally like you. You are probably happy with that, and you inspire your surroundings. But it is exactly this ability that makes you a lousy business leader, and therefore unfitted to get shit rich. Later you will need to exploit people to make your money, and they won't answer to their cosy, soft buddy.

To start the process of behavioral change, a metamorphosis, you must recognize that your personality is deeply connected with your love and passion. And you need a psychological tool to control that. To avoid the temptation of being artistic,

Here is what to do:

Let's say that you get a good, creative idea.

Now, instead of giving in to the urge to developing it, you pretend that you hold the idea in your hand. Enter the bathroom. Imagine that you squeeze the idea until it is broken and useless. Throw it in the toilet. Flush it down.

Do this each time you feel inspired. Every day.

This mental exercise is about cleaning your brain from amusing desires that will distract you on your path to shit riches.

Look at the richest people in the world. They became rich because they didn't get distracted with whimsy self realization. But unlike you, who are born with a creative gift, they were talentless from the beginning. Read any autobiography, and they will tell you this yourself: «I didn't do good at school, I couldn't play any instrument, I wasn't any good in any sports, I didn't have any particular skills regarding this and that, and therefore I ended up behind the desk at my fathers shop, blah, blah, blah ...»

After a while they disappointed their fathers by quitting the family business «to think bigger».

They actually admit that their lack of gifts was a recourse. And history tells the same story. Shit richness seems to be a natural consequence of talentless peoples doings.

Since you are born gifted, you need to force your talent away. Get rid of your passion. If there is anything that you love to do, stop it. You don't want to get distracted by your appetite for having fun, using your hands, creating art, or inventing stuff. Don't follow any such dream. It will mislead you and use up your time. You must think of any inspiration as a drug or candy addiction. Following the urge that pops up now and then in your mind, will control you.

Instead, you must learn how to control that eager. Just like how a religious and dedicated, nun, suppresses her libido and lust to touch herself, you must get your inspiring ideas out of your consciousness by tossing them in your mental crapper.

Forget that pie in the sky. There is nothing inside you to be realized.

Darlings are just distractions, on your path to shit riches.

Kill your darlings.

*Kill, your darlings before they come to birth.
Forget that pie in the sky – get back down to earth.*

*Erase your passion. Force your talent away.
Stop doing what you love. Its darlings judgement day.*

*No, don't lure, yourself into a trendy niche.
Ideas will mislead you from ever getting rich.*

*Yeah, artistic, ambition is just a sinister blind spot.
That's why no shit rich ever think a deep creative thought.*

*Gosh, you'll feel as new with your gifted minds decease.
So, kill your darlings and let them rest in peace.*

- Gale Cedar Pelletier

PIMP, POOP, WITH POMP

Now and then, a few business establishers who believe they're really clever, see the opportunity to start up where there are no-one else – and fail.

These are, figuratively speaking, scat fetishists without flair.

You see, there is a stinking problem operating in the gutter. You need the best scarabs to work for you, and there is no way that you get the most eager scarab to come running to work in a latrine.

Not because they don't like the smell, but because they have noticed that being known for operating in a septic tank is below peon. Scarabs are suckers for status.

Therefore, you must understand the need to hypnotize scarabs to experience your company as unbelievably innovative, operating in a high-end industry. You must give them the illusion of an open jar of honey, when it's condensed urine.

In order to accomplish something like that, considering the situation you are about to facilitate, you must learn how to exquisitely pimp poop with pomp. Make shit shine.

Yeah, I repeat. Make shit shine.

This is quite a puzzle.

It's not easy to solve, but remember that crap is always considered tasty if wrapped beautifully enough. Most common folks are easily fooled, but dung scarabs are even more naïve. As a matter of fact, by studying that kind of people's consumer patterns, fulgent feces seems to be actually what they want most in life.

So you know what to do?

Oh yeah; PIMP POOP WITH POMP!

EMBRACE YOUR MOUTH

*Embrace your mouth,
And talk motherfucker,
Like a mouth full of South,
A chatty goatsucker,*

*You got the power,
Talk, talk talk talk,
10000 hours,
You clever cockblock.*

*Yeah, Open that hole,
that bottomless well,
Take mouthing control
Increase decibel.*

*You got the power,
Talk, talk talk talk,
10000 hours,
You clever cockblock.*

*If you ever doubt,
No need to freak out,
Cause when you blab, you're already there.*

*Just remember this,
There's no hit-or-miss,
when you've released, your, intrinsic lip server.*

*There are two kinds of magpies,
who rule the world,
politicians, and ShitRich.
Girl give it a whirl!*

*You got the power,
Talk, talk talk talk,
10000 hours,
You clever cockblock.*

THE FIGUREHEAD: YOUR SELF-MOVING MARIONETTE

You need a figurehead as your company's CEO, and he must be controlled like a puppet, yet in such a delicate manner that it makes him believe he is in operational charge. This person must see you as God, and himself as, the chosen one.

The figurehead must have a mindset of a classic aspiring egocentric.

Now, let's imagine a little, just to make a statement:

Let's imagine that your company's stocks are drinking water, from a single source in your home town. Now, imagine that your CEO is the Waterlord, who has, with your grace, build his own house on top of the source. Imagine that every citizen is working to pump energy so that the water can flow through the tap, which the Waterlord is guarding. From there he gives every citizen as little water as possible, while he has a good lot for himself – exactly how much is for you to decide.

The point is that he is a person who takes it for granted that it is his right to have a lot more water than the pumping citizens, just because he is in that position. Even though all of the workers fight to pump energy every day, while he is planning. He thinks that the workers should be grateful to have employment at all. He is incapable of thinking collectively and share the water fairly with everyone. And he reward only the workers who manage to pump most efficiently, and ignore those who's weak, until they quit. Firing slow workers are not good for the illusion of team spirit, so hence the strategy of neglecting them instead of letting them go.

Also, following up the insecure employees beyond standard on-boarding programs, is time-consuming, and therefore an expense. All this he will conceal with regular, ceremoniously blabbering bullshit about teamwork, values, innovation and sustainability.

You see, this is how he must think.

He must feel deeply entitled to the dividend he gets from the value the workers make. He must see workers as liabilities of necessity, who can be replaced by technology, anytime.

Your perfect exploiter. Fuck, yeah!

The figurehead is a replica of you, incarnated as a marionette doll, who will jump when you pull his strings. But in fact, just like Pinocchio, he will believe that he has no strings, because the strings are inconspicuous. It is reversed placebo, or the opposite of the emperors new clothes. Or making anyone believe in God. You have to make him believe that something that actually exist, doesn't. In other words: You will need to prime him to be able to act on his own, and tell lies without having his nose growing.

How do you find such an asset? Who is this?

The marionette is a guy between 24 and 29 of age, with no relevant education, aspiring to wealth and power, a talker, potentially loyal and steadfast as fuck, but also with weaknesses that will make him depend on you. He is a plastic junior male cunt. You must sense a nouveau riche appetite gleam in his eyes, and that's something you also will teach him to conduct in a delicate manner. He seeks status, but will learn how to not show it too noticeably. He must indeed expose his achievements, but with elegance. This balance is something your marionette ave to be able to master, with no strings. Yes, and that is because his second bananas aspire to the same position as he has. They must lust for *his* power, but not see that he is mastered. Your figurehead, stringless marionette, must be able to cope with all this, or else he is no use. Every sales oriented aspirant greed for status and wealth, and you need them to earn money so that you get your profit. But when they start earning, they definitely will begin to flash it. And how would it look if they show off with nothing better than what their CEO can?

It will cause status symbol confusion at work.

The inferiors will have their garish cars, clothes, luxury watches, jewelry and expensive result-celebrating tacky vacations.

Your marionette, on the other hand must be able to display his superiority understated, yet recognizable. He must be perceived as an individual of slightly more advanced taste than his subordinates, like he has understood something they don't; a sense for modern art, novels, fine dining, architecture, new technology, environment and such cultural stuff that upstarts usually can't demonstrate knowledge about without unmasking themselves. And since your CEO deep inside is a parvenue himself, he will desire to crack those codes that gives him a critical social advantage over his secondaries.

Nevertheless, the CEO is mainly employed to do the shitty job of being on top of your cluster of skunks, and doesn't have time to go hobnobbing.

And since you don't work yourself, you can spend *your* quality time on exactly all those extravagant pleasures. This makes you a social guru, always two steps ahead of your CEO.

And so you give the CEO useful tools of symbolic power that he will need to suppress his staff with. For example, when a dung scarab achieve the 10,000 \$ "Rolex luxury watch" for having brainwashed 2,500 sucker consumers to apply for a crappy personal loan, you tell your puppet CEO to go buy a 30,000\$ Patek Philippe.

You'll see that the exception for giving attention for any employee - yet never profound care - is spending dining time and big city breaks with the puppet CEO. You need to give him a little extra regard now and then, and convince him you mean it. After all, you can just write it off as an expense, reducing your tax payments.

THE SHITRICH™
BELOW-THE-RADAR-CUNT
STATE OF MIND

RIPE FOR RIDICULE?

*You must stop chasing rainbows, they hold no pots of gold,
The carrot dangling in front of you, will do so till you're age-old.*

*The ShitRich state of bodhi is what you'll ever hunt,
And it starts with you possessing the mindset of a purebred cunt.*

People who want to become rich, make a few psychological mistakes.

The first is, as mentioned, that they refuse to kill their darlings and hold on to their dream of self realization. They're romantic and love to use their own skills. Such attitude will trap them as the years go by. So, kill every darling of yours the sooner the better. No one has a hidden self «to be realized». It's just a stupid thought.

The second failure is that many dreamers also see themselves as un-rich in the present, and think that one day, in the future, they will somehow transform after they've reached a certain level of skills. That will never happen. And that's because what actually happens, is that they carry their basic self image of an un-rich with them all the way, while pushing the idea of a 'new self' even further into the future (which also happens just in their mind). With this bias blocking their view, they fail to develop the ability to discover success factors as they pass through life. And thus stay un-rich.

A third mistake is that a lot fall in the trap of copying people who apparently are wealthy. That's incredibly futile, of two reasons. One is that visible expensive consumption is a well known behavior among un-rich vulgarians who want to be seen as belonging to the upper crust – making them just more miserable for every penny spent.

The other thing, if you actually happen to study show offs who are ShitRich, they're likely to be successors of the self-made ShitRich. And they are, as I mentioned earlier, fools compared to their predecessor who *invented* their money. Offsprings of the ShitRich are indeed born with a cunt state of mind, but they lack one important thing: the actual need to grow. That is one big reason you must never study nor copy them.

Instead you must think of yourself as a ShitRich person who hasn't gained your true wealth... yet. Put differently, you need to be mentally Shit Rich from the beginning, with a profound patience to grow gradually by exploiting others, never spending time and money on «nice» crap and avoiding the spotlight. In order to manage that, you must adapt the ShitRich below the radar cunt state of mind.

*The wannabes and naive, are on a treasure hunt,
No, you just got to believe, In your natural inbred cunt.*

*The one who came to being, when you were two years old,
abusing fellow toddlers, for amusement, ice-cold.*

*Yeah, cripes you got to turn, All ShitRich in your head,
Today, no longer yearn, That's how yo get ahead.*

*Intermezzo: «I have seen a little silouetto of a fool,
A foreshadow who runs away from a figure ripe for ridicule.*

You see, there is no noble ordeal, no achievement to be made.

And if you ever walk that path, one day your soul will fade.

*You can be a full blood ShitRich right now, with the right stance.
Future favors just the bold, the meek won't stand a chance.*

*By bold I mean impudent, shameless, rude and wise.
Thus from a callous frame of mind, the ShitRich will arise.»*

*The wannabes and naive, are on a treasure hunt,
No, you just got to believe, In your natural inbred cunt.*

*The one who came to being, when you were two years old,
abusing fellow toddlers, for amusement, ice-cold.*

*Yeah, cripes you got to turn, All ShitRich in your head,
Today, no longer yearn, That's how yo get ahead.*

Be mentally ShitRich from now on!

CUNT CONTRADICTION (THE BELOW THE RADAR CUNT)

Staying invisible means staying below the radar. And as we know, in order to get ShitRich™ from nothing, you need to start by owning a business where you don't work yourself, and instead have other people making your money. And to do that, you have to be a cunt.

And that's a contradiction, you see, to be both a cunt and invisible at the same time. Yeah, explicit, cunt behavior usually trigger other people to shout out. And that's bad for business.

Note that you can't look back in time to copy strategies of historical, self made ShitRich™. For thousands of years every society have had cunts in top positions. But they were explicit, visible cunts, in an era when the idea of public opinion was just ridiculous. People obeyed, yeah, those were the days. But then, after a handful of revolutions and progress of human rights over the last 200 years, the heydays of the explicit cunts were over.

Today, we live in times where being a conspicuous bastard boss is swiftly reported and condemned, so the need to be subtle is significant. Therefore, in order to build and lead a successful business, you must become a so called, *below the radar, cunt*.

And what on earth is that?

A below the radar cunt is a boss who knows that leadership is all about being cynical – though the cynicism is abstruse and puzzling. Actually, that's the real cynicism.

In example, every person you hire need to see you as a genius, whose intentions always comes first, even if you're wrong. You inspire employees one day and confuse them the next. Everything you do to interact with people professionally, from briefing to negotiating, must be seasoned with hard to recognize, non reportable, suppressive moves.

So release your real self, the natural born, two-year old sosiopath that exploited fellow toddlers in kindergarten. Unchain your inner, cunt genius. You're keeping it real.

No empathy, no shame.

KILL YOUR DARLINGS - BALLAD

Kill your, darlings,
before they come to birth,
Forget that pie in the sky,
get back down to earth

Erase your passion,
force your talent away.
Stop doing what you love,
It's darlings judgement day,

To bring home the bacon, you must
get rid of your affection,
Suppress prolific thoughts,
like a monk curbs his erection

or like the nun,
who restrains her lust for life,
You shall put your hope to death,
go get your sharpest knife.

Go fuck your flair,
that devil wants your thought.
there is no time for dreamers,
in the cabin of a yacht

You must learn to nip,
future whimsies in the budd,
and kill your precious old,
darlings in cold blood

Yeah, artistic devotion's ,
just a sinister blind spot,
That's why no ShitRich, ever think,
a deep creative thought

But, you'll feel as new,
with your gifted minds decease,
So kill your darlings,
And let them rest in peace