

## THE PRESIDENT'S DREAM – NOVEMBER 8, 2016

By midnight on Election Day, November 8, 2016, it became clear that Donald J. Trump was elected President of the U.S. It took him till 4:00 am to digest the result. He went to the bedroom to take a refreshing nap – knowing full well that the next day will be very active and will be demanding. Everybody knew that what happened was an unexpected revolution.

A strong urge to nap overtook him. He took off his jacket and tie and landed on the sofa and immediately fell asleep.

In his dream, he was sitting at a gilded desk in a big hall with very fancy religious murals depicting biblical scenes reminiscent of Italian 16<sup>th</sup> Century works. He was not particularly knowledgeable about the art, but knew when he saw the works of genius. Next to him was seated a person he liked, Dr. Paul Wickersham. “I’ll just call you Paul. You call me POTUS – President of the United States.”

PAUL: “What are we doing here, POTUS?” asked Paul.

POTUS: “Call me Boss. I always liked it. Good ring to it. We will be told.” [He looks around and sees an old gentleman approaching.]

ARRIVING MAN: I’m the author who created you two characters. My name is Jacob. It’s a pseudonym. Unlike the two of you and others whom you’ll meet. I have an existence in reality, not just in this dream. You’ll see soon where it all connects. For now, I’m giving you a mission: You will be the first contact for new arrivals to this magnificent palace. The newcomers are told, just prior to arrival, they’ll be judged first by two “Dream Characters.” They will not be told anything else. They will be warned, very sternly, about having to be truthful in their answers. Each arrival will have a dossier providing you with the detail of their lives, either as dream characters or real. We will start this with considering you, Paul, as our first arrival. I’ll be watching you all.

POTUS: Welcome to this palace, old man. Do you know why you were brought here, Paul?

PAUL: It is an ambiguous question, Boss. The “yes” part of my answer is that I was brought to judge new arrivals. I am a new arrival. Therefore, I and you, Boss, will judge me. The “no” part of the answer consists of not knowing what are the criteria for judgment.

The “no” part of my answer must also hinge on whether we are bound to produce one joint judgment or two separate ones.

[He turns to Jacob and has a perplexed look.] Do you, Jacob, imply that I must produce a judgment on myself?”

JACOB: “It would not hurt sometimes if you taste the medicine you prescribe for others.” Good point. Let me clarify for you:

- (1) You are free to produce joint or separate judgments.
- (2) In your judgments, you will provide – in writing – character traits, fundamental opinions held, key behavior patterns, their own evaluations of successes and failures they had.

“Stop right here,” said POTUS. You picked the wrong man if you think that I can actually do this monumental work.

JACOB: So, what then qualified you to be POTUS? First, you thought about it in spurts for at least three decades. You finally decided to run in 2015. Second, you obviously evaluated and judged your initial primary competitors – 16 of them. Third, you obviously profiled/analyzed your final election competitor. Fourth, you picked key cabinet members and advisors, and gazillion appointees based on advice of search committees who you must have instructed.

If you fail to answer the question posed by me to you, you will return from here not as POTUS. I’ll have to write another movie script for a colorful character like you.

PAUL: [turning to Jacob] For all our sakes, including yours, it would be quite helpful if you told us more of what you are looking for. You are, by your own definition, a recent arrival. Nowhere does it say that you have special privileges. Hence, please indicate to us what is it about you, you want us to know and judge. There must be a core of values, opinions and actual deeds that you want us to know and judge.

JACOB: There will be a point in these proceedings that I will actually agree to your questioning me. For now, I am privileged. Hence, I’ll dictate how we proceed.

I seem to have forgotten the putrid political environment in the U.S. I have never seen, nor imagined the derangement in the U.S. towards you, POTUS. Throughout my 60 years stay in this country, I was told and have been a witness to the chaos that prevails. I am very concerned about the derangement practiced by your opponents in

this country. This is why I selected you, POTUS, to be both the judge and the subject of investigation to explain the putrid phenomenon.

This is also why I picked Dr. Paul here to make sure that a cool head like his won't let the investigation deteriorate into insanity.

PAUL: I am not a psychiatrist, but it is easy for me to announce here and now to you, without consulting POTUS, that you, Jacob, are a political hypochondriac. However, you can be helped. From what I know about you, you were a news junkie and pretend-to-be political analyst since age eight. You listened to BBC not so much for practicing your English, but to actually understand what is going on in the world in 1946 and thereafter. You saw and understood evil. I read your memoir. We all know that evil comes in different size packages.

The small packages are evil little individuals, some labeled “insane” but most are considered “normal.” These range from the big bully bossing other children in the sandbox to little girls’ clique leader who make the life of some little girls miserable. That was true for a long time. When social media appeared, bullying became a well-practiced art. The little packages of evil have acquired technological skills to cause real problems. I don’t need nor want to recite the problems that they can cause. The small packages get to high school. The normal rebellious impulses of teenagehood get supplemented by a good dose of social justice indoctrination, loathsome cultural aberrations, breakdown of family cohesiveness, big dose of coarseness seen on television, extensive drug use, and God knows what else bombards the not yet fully developed frontal lobe, and you get the midsize packages consisting of criminal gangs, cults and “protest junkies” of a very wide variety. These cover every possible grievance coupled by special groupings (gender, race, “free” everything, veganism, climate, capitalism, etc., etc.). There is even a hierarchy arranged by grievance depth. The current one is a lethal combination of LGBT and race being at the top of all.

How am I doing so far? I enjoy doing it to you so far, just so you don’t accuse me of not having been exposed to evil. You don’t need to die to know and talk about death. Notice that I stopped before getting to the evil in big packages engulfing criminal syndicates, countries, regions, international organizations, evil doctrines and cows producing methane (nineteen times more lethal than CO<sub>2</sub> emissions).

I can help you somewhat with your political hypochondria and help us all explaining what you call the “Putrid, demented and deranged

hatred of POTUS” to diminish your fears that we are going down the drain. Maybe then, you will worry much less about how the movie comes to end. We can all make up and literally live forever in art form – a much richer form than your reality. It is possible also that we might annoy you enough to write another bad book or script so you can erase us, period.

Relax a bit and let’s go to work.

POTUS: Why do they hate me so much? I think about it every day.

JACOB: [Interrupts] Let me tell you something you know already.

POTUS, just tell Paul and me who are “they,” you refer to – those who hate you?

POTUS: You can’t trip me up. “They” are the vast majority of the very rich people. They arrived at the conclusion to hate me because I don’t fit the various molds of a rich American. I am not a high-tech tycoon who invented anything at a very young age. I made my money in real estate, not known for its high moral dealings. I also got into businesses they have built an aversion for – gambling in Atlantic City, the whole Miss Universe business and I diversified into having ties, water, steak businesses, and a television reality show.

“They” are also the “aspirational” segment of the rich and famous. They adopt “social justice” diseases, politicize gun control, immigration, free everything, mammoth government programs to show they care. “They” are also the product of a junk college education which essentially omits civics, U.S. history, misleading the poor darlings to believe that the U.S. is a miserable, corrupt and cruel country. “They” are also the perennial anti-militarists.

PAUL: I heard enough. There is an element of truth in your recital, but not the whole ruth. I’ll answer the hate POTUS question very differently. Start with “They,” whoever they are, hate you because you are different from them. You are different from them in all respects. You just discussed one aspect. The business you were involved in were different then their expectation of what a president has in his dossier. But that is a minor aspect. No president, prior to you, did numerous simultaneous business engagements. They

branded you as a hopeless showoff who claims to excel at everything at all times. The very rich – they are the “donor class” for both parties – engage in silly projects themselves, but they do it with “class.” They branded you as a “hopelessly driven showoff, a publicity-seeking hound with boorish manners who can’t stop twittering at 3:00 a.m.” You will admit that on many occasions you were atrociously wrong. You insulted a war hero for all to hear. You claimed that you know about wars more than some highly capable generals. You directly insulted every candidate in the primaries. You childishly responded to every stupid comment made by your direct opponent or anybody else on the social media.

You fed the obnoxious cable (as you call them) media and wondered about their high ratings that you supply.

[Dr. Paul stops to catch his breath. He smiles at POTUS.]

So, do you agree that the donor class has never seen anybody like you in a fight for the biggest job on this planet.

POTUS: Do you think that I give a rats' ass about what they think?

PAUL: Of course you do. The reason you care a lot about them and what they say about you is that damn disease “political hypochondria” you suffer from, the same disease afflicting Jacob here. Jacob is worried about concluding this movie in a way that gives hope that the U.S. is not going to the dogs because of a hopelessly branded POTUS.

POTUS: Listen, all of us are old enough to know that even the paranoid have real enemies.

PAUL: I'm not done baiting you. They don't stop attacking you for your boorish manners and childish counterattacks – all day and all night – they attack your believe system. This attack is more vicious than the one about your lack of “class.” There is nothing new about the attack on your belief system. Remember what “they” did about Reagan. “They” said that he is an imbecile, B-movie actor who will lead the U.S. to a destructive world war. They attacked his entire set of economic policies as voodoo economics.

“They” got the shock of their life when you actually won the elections in 2016. Please don't interrupt me. I know you are chomping at the bits to recite to me why you won, about your huge rallies, about your forgotten men and women of middle America who didn't vote for their

anointed queen. We will get to that soon. The victory scared them. In their view, you were the carnival barker, snake oil salesman, arrogant adherent to a foreign policy that disrespect international law, attacks (not just disrespects) allies, disrupts treaties and deals, mocks their beliefs in environmental Armageddon, does not care about the poor, the sick and the downtrodden. I left the best for last. You picked a fight with the media. Their trusted news and opinions providers who guide the American "irredeemable" morons about politics, economics, foreign involvements. In good measure, they add to all this that, of course, you are a racist, an enemy of the adherents to social justice. Okay, that's enough.

POTUS: It is not enough. They also tag me with affinity to the white Nazi-like groups, to “America first” chauvinists and immigrant hating.

PAUL: [Interrupts, almost rudely.]

Please stop. We got the drift. Now, I want both you and your friend, Jacob, here to listen carefully – we will attempt to cure you from the paranoia and political hypochondria, self-pity, lack of sleep, movie-ending scenario dilemma, overeating and other maladies.

JACOB: Don’t tell me that you are going to refute all the accusations so far raised and make POTUS a saint.

PAUL: I will do no such thing. **I WILL, HOWEVER, LET THE AMERICAN VOTER DO IT FOR ME. POTUS, YOU WILL NEVER BE A SAINT. YOU WILL BE REMEMBERED AS THE BEST SANITATION COMMISSIONER THAT THIS COUNTRY EVER PRODUCED.**

The U.S. is roughly 250 years old. Long enough to produce a tremendous amount of garbage. You know that every functional system produces refuse which must be cleaned or discarded every so often. It isn’t easy to get rid of the mountains of garbage accumulated in this country. Some people believe that one man’s garbage is another man’s gold.

Let us take a quick look at the garbage so we can anoint you as the best sanitation commissioner ever. The garbage consists of many real refuse “things you can physically touch” and opinions/thoughts/dogmas/conspiracies that drive people batty and touch you. There exists a big hullabaloo about the infestation of discarded plastics, packaging materials, rotten food stuff, dirty cans, discarded construction materials, old TV’s, old appliances, contaminating industrial chemicals and other pollutants. The quantities of this type of garbage are staggering, especially in the developed countries. In lesser developed countries, the contaminated water they drink, cook and bathe in, all on its own, can drive one crazy. Add to this crisis, all pollution, denuded forests, severe climate changes, ocean contamination, rising water levels and natural disasters. It is maddening to most people. It is not maddening to you. People like you, POTUS, don some dirty clothes, ask people who work for you to do the same and go out there to the large, smelly landfills and find out the facts. You do this because you know that the infestation of physical things, even if vastly accumulated, can be solved, and that you will be the solver.

You also are not lazy. You and people who work for you will not only visit the actual landfills, they’ll visit chicken and hog farms, processing facilities for disposal of organic matter. They’ll visit water treatment facilities and recycling centers – all for one purpose, and only one purpose, to understand the problem.

By being action oriented, you will quickly discover that this problem is not solvable by the current people in charge. In spite of being well educated (so they think when they show you their diplomas), they

don't have a clue neither of the real problem nor of the solutions they apply.

The geniuses in charge of this garbage and pollutions mess are sitting in comfortable offices. They don't wear dirty clothes, even when they rarely visit actual sites. They come for the rare visit to indicate to the media that they care. They devise solutions in vast numbers, requiring huge costs in getting the solution to work and in the enforcement of vast numbers of regulations.

Let us visit off shore so that we don't get mired in U.S. policies, before we have to. Go to Japan, just for a moment. By regulations, the Japanese are required to IMPROVE THEIR RECYCLING SOLUTION BY HAVING TO SORT THEIR REFUSE IN 16 DIFFERENT WAYS. Besides requiring 16 different bins, the collection from the bins by truck and subsequently to larger facilities by train will entail a much-increased expenditure.

God forbid, that for some reason this sorting is solving some of the physical problem, there will be some genius who will prove that sorting will be done via 32 different bins. This may be achievable in regimented societies. Don't try this trick in the U.S. There is enough difficulty in mastering sorting by three categories.

Let us visit China for a moment. Not long ago, the Communist party declared a monumental change in their economic policies. It is now okay to be rich. It is even okay to live ostentatiously. The changing economic environment has allowed millions to join the middle class. Some live today in NICE NEIGHBORHOODS. Guess what? The people living in the nice neighborhood produce garbage which needs to be disposed of.

A central planner, sitting in a nice office, has allocated a refuse collecting facility for this nice neighborhood that could accumulate a certain amount of garbage. But woe befell on him when he discovered that more affluent people generate more garbage than the poor. A "planning disaster" occurred. A new and enlarged collection facility is required and even worse, some entrepreneuring "new capitalists" bribed the planner's boss and established a new facility right in the nice neighborhood. But the smell drove the inhabitants to despair. New permits, new bribes, major remediation were required. You should have deduced that it is very unlikely that any smelly landfill facility will be built in the U.S. in a "nice neighborhood." It is always placed in the vicinity of poor people's sections.

JACOB: [Interrupting] Bring it back to the U.S., what would you do?

PAUL: It is important to engage POTUS here. What would you do,  
POTUS?

POTUS: I would make sure that the Feds stay out from proposing/suggesting/strong arming the state and the locals to handle it. One layer less to deal with. In your example, the developer was not smart enough to forecast the problem. Our system will allow local politicians to handle it. If they don't, they'll be run out of office. I'd pick a couple of really "smelly" situations and campaign for a decent problem solver politician. It reminds me of a Goldman Sachs debacle some years ago. In their large effort to secure municipal bonds business, a Smart Alek bonds guy convinced a gullible bunch of local yokels to upgrade their water treatment plant. Goldman did a shoddy job resulting with the debt by the municipality which they could not handle, a huge fee for Goldman and a badly functioning facility. It all sorted itself out in the courts.

Goldman paid a big fine. The municipality's locals lost their jobs and a now well-functioning facility operated well. I'm getting tired of garbage talk, fast forward a bit.

PAUL: Okay, POTUS. I will accommodate you for now and fast forward. The big issue is not the physical garbage problem, (it is the “junior partner”), the real difficult and important “senior partner” is the intellectual/political/economic refuse that you, POTUS, will handle.

This refuse started accumulating long ago. A large portion of the refuse pile consists of a narrative that tickles the fancies of every America hater. It roughly goes as follows:

1. “The European empires (Spain, France, England) established footholds in the North American continent at the beginning of the 16<sup>th</sup> Century. America was not an empty continent. Native tribes were dispersed over a wide area.”

[Dr. Paul stopped the narrative, turned to POTUS. “The purpose of this true statement was to establish a new “fact” – Europeans usurped the land from the original native Americans.” He now proceeds with the narrative.]

“The native tribes/nations, occupying the land, grew crops, hunted, fished and took care of the environment.”

[Dr. Paul stopped. Turned to POTUS.] “The purpose for stating the obvious facts of life for any tribe is the new “fact” inserted that the natives, unlike the current America’s occupiers, have been good custodians of the environment.

2. “No person should doubt that placing natives on reservations and violating solemn treaty commitments are – cruel, unusual and unforgivable.

(Native Americans extracted some revenge by providing gambling outlets and cheap cigarettes to their old white invaders.)

The country's birth pains, included wars with Mexico ending with the territorial requisition of wide southwest territories. The grievances against the U.S. still prevail.

Among the birth pains of modern U.S., one cannot discount slavery. Those who think bad thoughts about the U.S. and those who wish it ill will omit telling you that slavery prevailed worldwide. "This is not to excuse the dastardly practice." So, America was born in a non-saintly manner."

[Paul bursts out.] “It fought a war to eliminate slavery. It lost 500,000 soldiers and many more wounded. Even though it was not a war about slavery alone, it wound up as such. Nobody else in the world sacrificed this much for this cause.”]

3. “The accumulating garbage also includes ignoring of obvious facts covering what America has become.”

- (a) By the end of the 19<sup>th</sup> Century, it became the number one world economy and, requiring a vast workforce, enabled repeated tsunami waves of immigrants to be absorbed by a rising economy. U.S. detractors treat migrants as victims exploited on the altar of profit. They didn’t ask the immigrants, who voted with their feet to escape no-hope areas on every continent. Ask second and third generations of immigrants if their life improved.
- (b) By entering World War I, the U.S. put an end to the European empires. Yes, it took time before they actually collapsed. They lost much of their elite young men, they got impoverished, the losing German appetite for being an empire and the Austria Hungarian empire just died, the Ottoman empire just died of some combination of political and economic diseases – corruption being one of these.
- (c) By entering WWII, the U.S. put an end to the worst ever regime in history, devised by a nation that went berserk. And with the defeat of the Nazis, it also put an end to multiple fascist European regimes, to an obnoxious Japanese Imperialism, and put the nail in the coffin of the colonials, it provided an opportunity for self-determination by many peoples all over the globe. Nobody in their wildest dreams could imagine the level

of effort of the entire U.S. population in getting rid of Satan's offspring.

The U.S. did much more. When the war ended, with allies impoverished and enemies vanquished and in the despair over utter destruction, the U.S. came through with the most generous economic help to both winners and losers. Unlike in major wars of the past, U.S. did not seek reparations, did not take over territories, forgave a horde of bastards a wide range of sins – I won't list them, it will be too long.

(d) It took 46 years to defeat the Soviet Union (1945-1991). The Soviet empire was extremely successful in selling the Communist snake oil for all economic and political diseases. At the end of the day, it could not compete and just went off history's highway with a whimper.

4. The constantly accumulating garbage in the U.S. covers all aspects of domestic policies, domestic and foreign economic entanglement – you know what? I'll just stop here. We will be here for a long time if I keep detailing all that is wrong with D.C. Instead of emphasizing your enemies' views and follies, I want to tell you about those who actually save your back and actually make this country great. The American voter is the saint who saves you. I will try to create a composite picture of this voter. The composites have a wide array of physical characteristics: skin color, height, weight, disposition to illnesses, other genetically dictated disposition (such as sexual orientation, aggression) and specific capabilities (such as musical, artistic, etc.). I will create a composite incorporating proportional doses of the above. Difficult task and thankless one at that.

Just attempting to incorporate the above and other characteristics will cause me a lot of grief. Imagine people who believe that skin color/race is a dominant factor, there are many of them. They relegate all other to much lower importance. Imagine a whole lot of people who believe that sexual orientation is the dominant characteristic affecting their lives. Too many people believe that short people develop Napoleon complexes. The New York Times, no lesser an authority on everything, has determined in the early '50's that Jews are genetically inclined to be good basketball

players (City College basketball team had many Jews on the team, some hustlers bribed CCNY opponents to lose). Do you get the drift? Some, not few, told us that “White men can’t jump” and “Polish people are stupid” – there is no end to this stuff. But, at the end of the day, I’ll even incorporate prejudices into my composite voter. Not only that, I’ll take into account obvious historical factors (slavery, segregations due to obvious and subtle behavior of really bad segregationists ...). When I do all the above, I’ll be so exhausted, so vilified, that I’ll regret undertaking the effort.

However, like many others, I'll show some saintly characters.

Now, we are ready to see what this mythical voter did.

- Start with admitting that this voter knows that life in all its aspects in this country is a chaotic experience, political chaos is a tremendous deterrent to tyrants. This is worth discussing a bit more. Wouldn't you wish that the German voter were endowed with knowing and loving chaos. They wanted order ("Ordnung") and got Hitler. Same for the Russian "voters" who got Stalin, Chinese who got Mao, Venezuelans who got Chavez and Madero and the Cubans who got Castro, etc., etc. Consider the life of a congressman. Many fight for their political life, every moment of their political life. They do step on toes, kiss the asses attached to some of the toes they stepped on. Lobbyists and snake oil providers park at the door, perks-ready bribing entities love his attention to their cause and the number of causes is infinite ... And then there are also good congressmen. Consider the life of a President. The founders of the U.S. created a king who can't wear his crown. There are several hundred members of congress and most senators who want to be President. If he is a Republican, they'll declare him stupid, they always do. They'll organize a bunch of psychiatrists who'll declare him an incurable warmonger without even examining him. If he is a Democrat, he'll be pushed so hard to be for "social justice" that he'll try to promise all the time, everywhere he goes, that everything will be "free" primarily higher education and health care. He will have to prove that he knows everything on every topic and if he stumbles, he'll be hounded. At banquets, they'll notice that he

was served two scoops of ice cream, while all others got one scoop. His wife's hat will be examined whether it offends anybody and, God forbid, if the same chronically offended actually get some remotely offensive rhetoric from 30 years ago. The media will not let him be. They will, because they can, magnify every little crumb of a mistake to a major existence threatening crime. It was this way since the birth of this republic.

The Supreme Court Justice does not fare better. It is too cumbersome for me to recite what a trick the founders played on the justices. The constitution they are supposed to near-religiously follow, enumerates the powers of the Feds and leaves all other powers to the States. Guess what, the Feds constantly usurp this provision. Some justices believe that an old piece of paper should not dominate modern requirements. They have a bigger conflict among them about adherence to precedence.

Some presidents with saintly tenderness try to pack this court with their favorites. Others even try to enlarge the court every so often. Combined with all the above, numerous regulatory agencies just regulate all day. Some go as far as to declare a little stream (which once in a blue moon has water trickling in it) as a “navigable river.” Some will cause the diversion of trillions of gallons of water to flow into the ocean because a little fishy was spotted there or a five-legged toad was once there. Many regulators who have too much time on their hands combine with a myriad of lobbyists and pliable congress-people and can really wreak havoc with entire sectors of the economy. Many of them openly declare the need to punish the greedy corporations. Others want to “help” saintly-minded companies. If you add to all the above the huge foreign policy establishment, the economic regulators, freakish cultural movements, white supremacy cults and many other chaos contributors, you’ll think that this country is drowning in intellectual refuse miles high.

POTUS: You sure enough depressed me for a while. If I only knew where you are going with this.

JACOB: It is too cynical for me, too. Are you saying that your mythical composite voter laughs off all the above?

PAUL: Yes, I am.

JACOB: I’ll take a stab at it. I always held the view that if in a room full of stinking horse manure and it’s still fresh, and you detect an eye of a pony, then you should seriously think of digging through manure because you’ll find a pony.

PAUL: I read your memoir; you've been digging too many times.

JACOB: Yes, I've been digging once too often, but consider how exciting it is to undig a beautiful pony. Plus, don't you mock me. You are too steady, too calculating, too careful to enjoy a rollercoaster ride. I know, I created you. I'll take a stab to see what the mythical composite vote does. You made the point that this voter loves chaos.

- I think it's true. I even have an interesting example. In a major project on Wall Street for stock market advisory service, we looked at what makes stock buyers purchase a particular equity. It was easy to answer in a general way. The buyer expects that the stock's price will rise. Well, this expectation is driven by many factors, some of these are reasonable while others are less reasonable and some are actually ridiculous. Look at the ridiculous first. If you woke up and had a leg cramp, you went to your phone or got on your computer and bought 100 shares of IBM.

A few minutes ago, you got the same cramp and bought 100 shares of Hewlett Packard and made some real money. You now believe that the leg cramp is a good indicator for stock price increase. There are numerous ridiculous indicators. Lucky ties, lucky socks, your wife cursing in Russian while kicking your dog and many other indicators of this ilk. Less ridiculous, but still a big looney, are buying based on inside information supplied by your haircutter who learned about it from his neighbor's uncle who is a professor of ancient Latvian culture.

Other people buy because their brother told them to. More sophisticated buyers, the "professionals" look at historic price performance, dividends, splits and product pipeline, management savvy, position of the stock within the given industry, and other fundamental reasons.

Guess what? – Given all the buyer types, all the reasonable and ridiculous reasons they use to buy the stock, all the schemes by shysters to manipulate the given stock, all the snake oil advisory types, all the legitimate and technically thorough advises. The end result is that the stock price is where it should be. Not only that, in a decent interval in the future, the stock price will then be where it should be. From inception of the stock market, the entire market has almost constantly risen and a stock bought based on real data is likely to rise. ONLY IN THE U.S.

- Now, let's get to our composite voter. He does not want precipitous political changes. The Brits can change a government by a single vote of no confidence in Parliament. In

our system, there is a whole kabuki dance about getting the government changed. You might say that we are constantly in an election cycle. Within one, six-year period, we can have multiple bites at the election's apple – three changes in the Senate composition, three changes in the House composition and one change in the Presidency. Each of the above changes affects the others. Add to the above all the changes in the 50 states and you get a permanently boiling election atmosphere. The primary process preceding the elections allows for peacocks, weasels, hyenas and good guys and girls to present themselves to our mythical voter who has seen one of every category, who got promised things he knows will never come, who knows (more or less) who is in the pockets of lobbyists, donors, and flame throwers and who likes some of the candidates because of looks, because of rhetorical prowess and fashionable snake oil remedies.

- Our mythical voter understands – deeply understands political evil. He voted in a resounding way to stop European Empires' jousting in WWI, crush Fascism in WWII, crush Communism in WWIII by becoming a real sheriff. The last century historical data shows how America gloriously rose to the occasion. It produced over 50,000 planes, over 10,000 ships, tens of thousands of vehicles, landing craft, meted out justice and mercy while guarding trade routes, being a good first responder to all natural disasters, seeking a better life. Our voter terminated entrenched segregation and rewarded the vets coming home from their sheriff's duty around the world.
- No matter how good natured and mature, our voter has made some major errors. It did not detect the effects of economic policies that encouraged the breakup of families, with enormous consequences of spending 20 trillion dollars on a war on poverty (poverty won), enormous wars on guns and drugs (guns and drugs won), on excessive tolerance of an immensely enlarged federal bureaucracy, on being a huge financier of snake oil providers at the U.N.

Bad behavior resulted from the vastly accumulated intellectual garbage, the U.S. tolerated the elites at home and abroad whose bad behavior became habitual, expanding and expected to last.

And then came Obama. The composite voter liked him. He saw a young, black fellow, well educated, well spoken, a bit messianic (with good preacher speeches who told the upset voter that he'll change things and hope is good. It felt good to atone for wrongs done in the past (running syphilis tests in

Tuskegee, segregation in the military, excessive sentencing of youngsters, bad schools, etc.). He was given two chances to fulfill “hope and change” and he squandered it.

POTUS: [Interrupting with glee] And then, I came.

PAUL: Yes, then you came. You pointed out immediately that your view of the accumulated garbage is simple. Put on some dirty clothes, use dirty language and get rid of the garbage ... You told all the boys and girls comprising the Washington elites that you’ll examine every agreement treaty, protocol and deal, and they better be ready for drastic changes.

Same goes for every foreign relationship. You told regulators to kill two previous regulations for every new one you may impose. It hit every member of the establishment right in the stomach. You knew they would holler, whine and conspire. While this war is still going on, so does your plan which continues working. Your voters like what they see – a man who keeps your word. Your voters know you are not a saint. But they also know that they are for what they did and will be doing.

I personally may be a candidate. However, I never did anything wrong willfully. I did not perform two miracles. I never had to pay up for bad decisions. No sainthood has ever been bestowed if the candidate didn't suffer some.

There has never been a more saintly creature than the American voter who, in outwardly signs, does not adequately disclose the soul of a saint, but at the end of the day is generous to a fault, dreams big for him and any other creature, who is genuine and who actually deserves his excessive bragging in which he so often indulges – not just in Texas.