

Title: I love deep red GME days on no news so much

Author: T_K_O_L

Created 2022-05-02 17:25:08 UTC

Permalink: /r/GME/comments/ugut7x/i_love_deep_red_gme_days_on_no_news_so_much/

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There's no GME news to drive the price down, and as of when I write this the market in general is very flat.

Yet as I write this we are down ~~six~~ ~~seven~~ EIGHT percent and I absolutely love it so much.

None of us are selling. We all know this. Who sells now, after all that we have been through?

The price keeps falling regardless. While there's no news to drive the price, we know there's reason for this price movement that is very good for us all.

Do you smell that? It's hedgie fear. It's hedgie SWEAT. Apex predators smell that instinctually. The hedgies are used to being the apex predators, but they became fat and complacent. They got sloppy in their gluttony.

We are the constrictor with our coils around them, and time is on our side. We aren't the ones that cannot breathe, because when they exhale we tighten just a little bit more. Mostly, we just wait.

We come from all walks of life. Young and old. Drop outs and doctorates. All skin tones. Each of us with our own struggles, and our own successes too. So many successes, measured differently than the billionaires of Wall Street. We've survived things that would cause them to stain their tidy whities.

We will keep surviving, because others who we love and who love us need us to. Our loved ones are counting on us.

We will survive because for once we have the coils wrapped around those who so regularly suffocate us, and want to see this to the end.

They're terrified because they see their casino is in flames, the casino built to extract livelihoods from those who need it so that they can buy another mansion and forget that they even own it.

They don't know how to survive in our world. We are used to walking in the ruins of the dreams of those who walked the streets of our hood before us. And if we have to burn Wall Street to the soil, then we are at least experienced enough to sow the seeds necessary and work that soil to make a better world for us all.

We refuse to be anything like them, because we know that we have no need for a mountain of bananas all to ourselves. Apes together strong. No apes go hungry.

Keep dropping the price on no news, assholes. I'm rolling in the scent of your fear, and I like how it smells on me.

Fucking hold.