

Title: TL;DR: This is a Wendy's. And a casino. And we eat crayons for dinner. So fuck off, SHFs and Big Banks and all the other economic criminals out there, because WE ARE NOT FUCKING LEAVING. This is the way. The way this is. Thank you. The end.

Author: disoriented\_llama

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Two days ago, I came to the disturbing realization I had been essentially reading DD, court documents, investigations, SEC filings, news reports and doing my own research for eight months straight, pretty much non-stop. For the last few months, I'd been living in a hole of information (some good, some great, some pathetically bad), meeting some awesome people and also some really shady ones who were hell bent on making me buy into their bullshit so I would spread their messages and scare other apes into paperhanding or panicking or having nervous breakdowns thinking that the world was about to end. And after a particularly shilly sequence of experiences that made me want to punch myself repeatedly in the face while binge eating a 96 pack of Crayolas, I decided to just--stop looking. Stop listening to other people and come back to where I started. Just me. Myself. And the information.

Thus, I was back where I started. And it was awesome. I remembered my OG friends and all the fun we had learning shit and laughing and shitposting and talking about our MOASS fortunes, and I realized without a shadow of a doubt that I'd made all the right choices. Millions of years ago (also known as January), apes used to live by these mantras--do your own DD, this is a Wendy's, and we always treat each other with respect even when tossing things like \$ASS and \$CUM in each other's faces. And I think maybe right now we need a reminder to return to what made apes so strong to begin with. We did all the heavy lifting, and we made our own financial decisions. We didn't rely on the crowd to push us in any direction. We did not give financial advice, and we didn't take it.

They want you to think we can't get there. That you need the millions of bots, shills, and naysayers to tell you what to think and how to think it. They want you to believe the whole thing is totally rotten and everyone at the top is corrupt (okay, well, a lot of them are, but not all of them) and the world is doomed, etc. But the thing is, that's not real. It's the mother of all FUD attacks, and I can see it working on even the brightest and most discriminating apes and even a few lions here and there. Wink wink. I see you Lions standing behind us watching and having our backs.

But I am an ape. Always have been since the day I stumbled into this. So, to you millions of people around the world that I think of as my own giant invisible fucked up but crazy incredibly family --Go back to the DD. Read. Think. Learn. Eat a fucking crayon. Sit on a banana or whatever it is you do on the weekends, and I will see you on the moon someday soon. Until then, information only here at TheGloryHodl. Business as usual. No dates, but it might be time to start making some real plans for that MOASS money. Remember, apes together strong. Hang in there!