

# The Daily Showdown on Wall Street

| Synopsis : (2) Wall Street Titans that literally stare at each other every moment the Stock Exchange is open for business... even when they're not open for business, too. |

Sometimes they just pretend like they're open for business just so that they can get a real, in-depth, top-dollar exchange rate, on the amount of business they could do in the smallest window possible...

| The Currency & High Frequency Trading Markets = Insider trading ALLLLLLL day |

Of course, if you ASK them if they commit INSIDER TRADING, of COURSE, they won't tell anybody the TRUTH about that... whereby directly bypassing its ability to be SEEN or REMAIN DETECTED...

These (2) are about as high-fidelity as you can get.  
They have unrivaled moments of clarity.  
They're part of the legion of geniuses that show up and go home...  
...AFTER they wreck whatever or whoever in the most expedient fashion possible...  
...they may even say things like "We win, you lose." or even "Big things start SMALL."

These (2)...?  
They will let the entire floor of traders get their tradin' on...  
While these (2) stare at each other the entire time, not even batting an eye...  
...waiting for the moment that the bells and buzzers go off 10 seconds before the day is over...  
...and they hit (1) button, that basically shifts the entire market around, whereby depositing additional riches into their accounts, and nobody EVER fucking knows that's what they do EVERY SINGLE DAY.

Because... they have it all down like CLOCKWORK.  
Everybody is so PREDICTABLE...?  
That... they'll never be caught off guard.  
Ohhhhhh no... not THESE guys.

It is hard to detect just how on-time, and pre-calculated, the RATE at which these (2) get to EXCHANGE the RATE... of EXCHANGE RATES.

The EXCHANGING of the RATES at which EXCHANGE RATES get EXCHANGED...?  
WELL- it isn't actually something that's called an EXCHANGE RATE.  
Nah.

At least, until it IS called an EXCHANGE for a HOT SECOND...  
...rather than to HOLLER AT YOUR DOG FOR A HOT MINUTE... (\* inside joke)  
...or, WHISPER AT YOUR CAT FOR A COLD SECOND... (\* inside joke)  
...you have to consider that during this HOT SECOND, AS IT IS EXCHANGED...  
...from one EXCHANGE RATE to the next...?  
Well, there exists a moment in space/time, where the period in which (1) EXCHANGE RATE is then converted into a NEW period in which (1) DIFFERENT EXCHANGE RATE becomes activated...?

Well, the RATE at which the EXCHANGE RATES are then and there EXCHANGED...?  
It probably sounds so fuckin' moronic...  
...but it's accurate to say the following...

The PRIOR EXCHANGE RATE is then changed into a NEW EXCHANGE RATE.  
And, the RATE at which this event takes place, is NOT REFERRED TO AS... an EXCHANGE RATE.  
But- it fucking SHOULD BE...

Because if it ISN'T, then who the hell really knows what...? Hm...?  
NOBODY.  
That's right.  
Just a bunch of pencil necked douchebags wearing suits and ties, saying words that SOUND good.  
But, their voices will TRAIL OFF, each and EVERY TIME, you ask them whether the scenario I just described...  
...1) EXISTS, and 2) SINCE IT DOES EXIST, SHOULD THAT BE CALLED AN EXCHANGE RATE AS WELL...?

So you're talking, could be EXCHANGING the RATES SO MANY TIMES, in such a SMALL WINDOW...  
...that it is NEVER ACTUALLY REGISTERED... but- it is STILL EXCHANGED.  
(^ That is how the HIGH FREQUENCY TRADING MARKET, ACTUALLY FUCKING WORKS)

Then what...?  
These (2) can't be interrupted, staring at each other on the floor of the stock exchange...  
...all day, every day...  
It's just a never ending UNLAWFUL STARING CONTEST.  
They're playing a game of 10-dimensional chess...  
They've got their pawns all organized, clean-cut, running around, doing all of their legwork.  
Every once in a while they'll have to use their knights or bishops to put the other dude in check.  
Then that dude's gotta move his pawn into place, and castle with his rook...  
...and then tell his queen to go to the other side of the playing field...

Ya know...?  
Basically, JULIEN ASSANGE should be RELEASED FROM PRISON, and NOT EXTRADICTED TO THE UNITED STATES...

...and the PRESIDENT that COORDINATED with the TALIBAN and RUSSIA, should SWAP PLACES WITH ASSANGE.

Ya know...?

But- there are a lot of fuckin' moronic people on planet Earth, and they don't understand how things like RIGHT and WRONG actually work.

TRUMP isn't the only one that's got a lifetime supply of this shit, either...

Try to convince people that backing out of the Paris Climate Accords wasn't a real slap across the face to EVERYONE in the world..? I guess you could also try to tell me that you have a dog named Bingo... Since the guy tries to say everybody's doing such a wonderful, great, top-notch, STEVIA-grade job, reaching out to give everybody a handshake... ..one that could come with a MANDATORY HUG that seems SUPER DUMB to just INDISCRIMINATELY give people during a QUARANTINE..?

...but, just because some people may not agree with whether the planet is flat, or round, sideways, upside down...? Perhaps Earth is STILL the center of the universe to some of them...

Whatever the case may be...?

Eventually, there will arrive...

...a moment where the HANDSHAKES, FORCED HUGS, and FAKE SINCERITY STOPS...

...and all that prior (handshake/hug) giving that had happened...?

These things COULD CONSTITUTE as a PERFECT REASON, to NOT ONLY FILE A CRIMINAL ACCUSATION against some very specific people...? But also, ENFORCING NEW PRECEDENTS...

Whereby changing the way in which the game these (2) have been playing, OR... were hypothetically playing... or rather, the hypothetical game-playing in which these (2) hypothetically got to play...

MAYBE it would be easier to say...

...it could THEORETICALLY CHANGE THE WAY in which these (2) could hypothetically continue playing this alleged game that they supposedly get to play...

Because until there is HARD EVIDENCE, you have to PREFIX ANY NOUN OR VERB with a word that describes a LIKELIHOOD, rather than a STAGNANT, STATIC, STAYS-THE-SAME, VALUE.

Because it wasn't subjected to anything like an EXCHANGE RATE, or WORKAROUND.

Nah.

That's what JUSTICE IS SUPPOSED TO BE.

Without a doubt, 100%, everyone is in for a shocking instance of these (2) guys...

...standing in a room of chaos, minds both still as water...

One...? Representing the light side, believes in OPTIMISM, PRAISING EVERYBODY, and GIVING OUT HIGH-FIVES JUST FOR SHOWING UP.

The other...? Believes in doom, pisses in everybody's soup when they're not looking, doesn't even tell people to fuck off here or there.

These two guys... continually attempting to 1-up each other for the very last time...?

But then, uh-oh.

Somehow each of them are always greeted with ANOTHER situation in which, another UPPING of that person's 1 was thrown into the mix.

Plenty of potential for additional 1's to be upped even more, and stories to be told...

...about the 1's that could be seen, but- would inevitably be upped YET AGAIN, once more...

The upping of one another's 1...?

A never ending battle.

An endless chaotic war.

One persons 1 being upped once more by the other...

Back and forth...

None of it, able to represent the TRUE NATURE of the LAST VALUE in this ARRAY of INFINITE NUMBERS...

The array never truly being within its final form...

It's... just this endless game that goes back and forth... no end in sight.

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|---------------|---|
| Rotten Potato |   |
| Runtime       | : 119m  |
| Score         | : 10/100  |
| Consensus     | : Probably wouldn't invite this guy to my birthday party.<br>Interesting idea, but this movie sucked...<br>The director should take notes from Wolf of Wall Street,<br>cause that's a WAY better movie, for sure. |