

IF I MAKE YOU RICH



WHAT WILL YOU DO FOR ME?

Think about it, is it not a fair question, how much time or effort have you put in to this operation to date?

Some can, others cannot or will not, which are you?

Everyone in the world knows what a school is or a university, knowledge is the key to everything.

If crime did not pay then there would be a lot of out of work lawyers would there not, judges and police.

You know you can become what you think about the only question that leaves then is why you don't think.

Why are you who you are when you know who you could be, do you work at it or are you naturally slow.

Everyone in the world at some time has wished they were somebody else but who wishes they were you.

If success was a place to go would you buy a ticket or instead put the money on the lottery and go nowhere?

There are in fact only two kinds of people in this world those busy going somewhere and those busy going nowhere. One of them journeys in a straight line the other goes in circles, which is going the fastest to get where they are going, answers on post cards only to: stop the world I want to get off its all to much for poor me!

Every single day of my life I see people who could so easily be or do so much more, if they simply thought even only a little about being so. Not that I worry about it, what concerns me, is why then are so very many of them made to become in some strange way unsure of me, the position in this life I simply achieved following so very easily a well known plan of human motivation most of them actually turned down.

If these people are happy in their ignorance of themselves fine, that is their business and not mine, they do however open a door to curiosity that I cannot help but see, invariably it is indeed aimed right at me personally. Providing when I go out I dress down, and go where I am not known, rarely does the problem raise its head and fair enough if it does, I don't have to care anyway. Just the sheer stupidity of it is to me the unanswerable puzzle it presents for me.

So often when this silliness raises its head today I just leave the premises, years past I would try to share my good fortune, even buy all the drinks for them, but you can't make a silk purse out of a sow's ear, as my dear old mother would have said.

See my eBook; A tribute to my mother "Old Adages"

I get the silliest of remarks from those who believe they have a brain in their head, as I write this text a pub quiz champion who is rarely if ever sober, has a bath once a month whether he needs it or not, proud as punch he knows more answers to questions that don't put a penny in his pocket, the government do that, bless them. This makes me feel as though him and those like him should wear a sign, "Made in Britain".

All who want to be stupid in my book at least can be, just so long as they don't go around hurting people. Still I do wonder why the violent crime rate is less amongst those on a good earner as we say in what was termed the Industrial North before it too closed.

For thirty two years I drove Rolls Royce and Bentley motor cars but always I had other cars at the same time in case I required to go somewhere faster or alternatively more unobserved.

In these times the silly statement I heard everywhere I went was “I wish I was a pound behind you” on the reply to these words, which were ‘you can be’ all would deny this possibility as totally out of the question. In those day’s this was so common place I wrote an article upon it, for several magazines.

If you don’t know what you want to be, or who you are or could be, then maybe I am of no use to you at all, there is a whole lot of people out there that I am of no use to what-so-ever. Please don’t feel bad about it, the average love to bemoan their lot and take strength from one another to be unseen in the queue that’s going nowhere, so in fact it does not even need to move at all.

Don’t rock the boat, good god you’ll have us making a profit that will never do. I am wrong I know that I have been told so almost all my adult life. Wives, several; friends, many; have all held my shirt tails to hold me back, trying so hard to save me from the horrible fate that has

still befallen me that of becoming a multi millionaire, for which possibly I should apologise. Here again, however, I am still by the standards of the so called, many unrepentant, because instead of going out to pick my own burial spot, as others my age are doing, I would like to show a few, would be sinners, how to do as I have so then at least the unwashed don't all get their way.

Few people want to be come as rich as I have. There are of course far wealthier than I, but almost all of these are as a result of inherited money. In over a million air miles, thousands of meetings with people all over the globe, all people everywhere I find work basically only just so much as they have to. This then leaves them with the problem that their not even at the starting line, never mind being in the race.

Quite some years back the phone rang, I answered it and a polite voice asked me was my car number REG 1 to which I said it was. He then said he had been involved in a considerable search to find me, my phone number being unlisted, but he had something I would most certainly want, to which I replied what would that be. He replied REG 2. My instant response was that I did not want it, to which he said you don't know the price yet. I assured him

the price did not matter, and that I would not want it even if it was free. This he said he could not understand, therefore I had to explain it and spell it out for him, that I would not be seen dead driving a car with “2” on it, and I would not even accept it as a gift. I also told him I had other cars also with number one registrations. Many people settle for less than their best, but advertise that; no not me thanks.

Not everybody have my standards, today they even advertise the fact with car numbers and more. Fair enough they don't have much of a brain in their head but I fail to see how advertising the fact benefits them, probably something to do with recognition that the term Dumb and Dumber represents today.

Right now today there is the biggest customer base out there that there has ever been, and it's getting bigger still, every day opportunities shout to those who can't hear them.

Those who could and as such join the race to the top instead look for ways to cop out, the most popular and easily seen of these, being to become educated away from common sense then become a Politian or a banker.

There is nothing difficult about earning money, the difficulty is in finding anybody wanting to do so, and there are lots of people who want jobs even proper jobs, whatever that means. Millions who crave security, thank goodness for them, these all have one thing in common, they are the customer base for the 'enlightened' these good people pay everything the hard way, they have to or else all those in their offices, from their local council right up to Whitehall would be themselves looking for a job, which you never do as none of them have a clue what work is.

I have had some level of successes in the past as can be seen in other of my eBooks, in not only finding some good people who want to become even better people, but and far more importantly who have run the course and taken their own flag.

Do you recall the question that accompanied this texts title ...

... what will you do for me?

The answer of course is that there is indeed nothing you can do for me, that I don't or can't already do for myself; the only question which that leaves is - what then can I do for you - may your god go with you.



Mr Salesmanship's publications ©copyright 2009