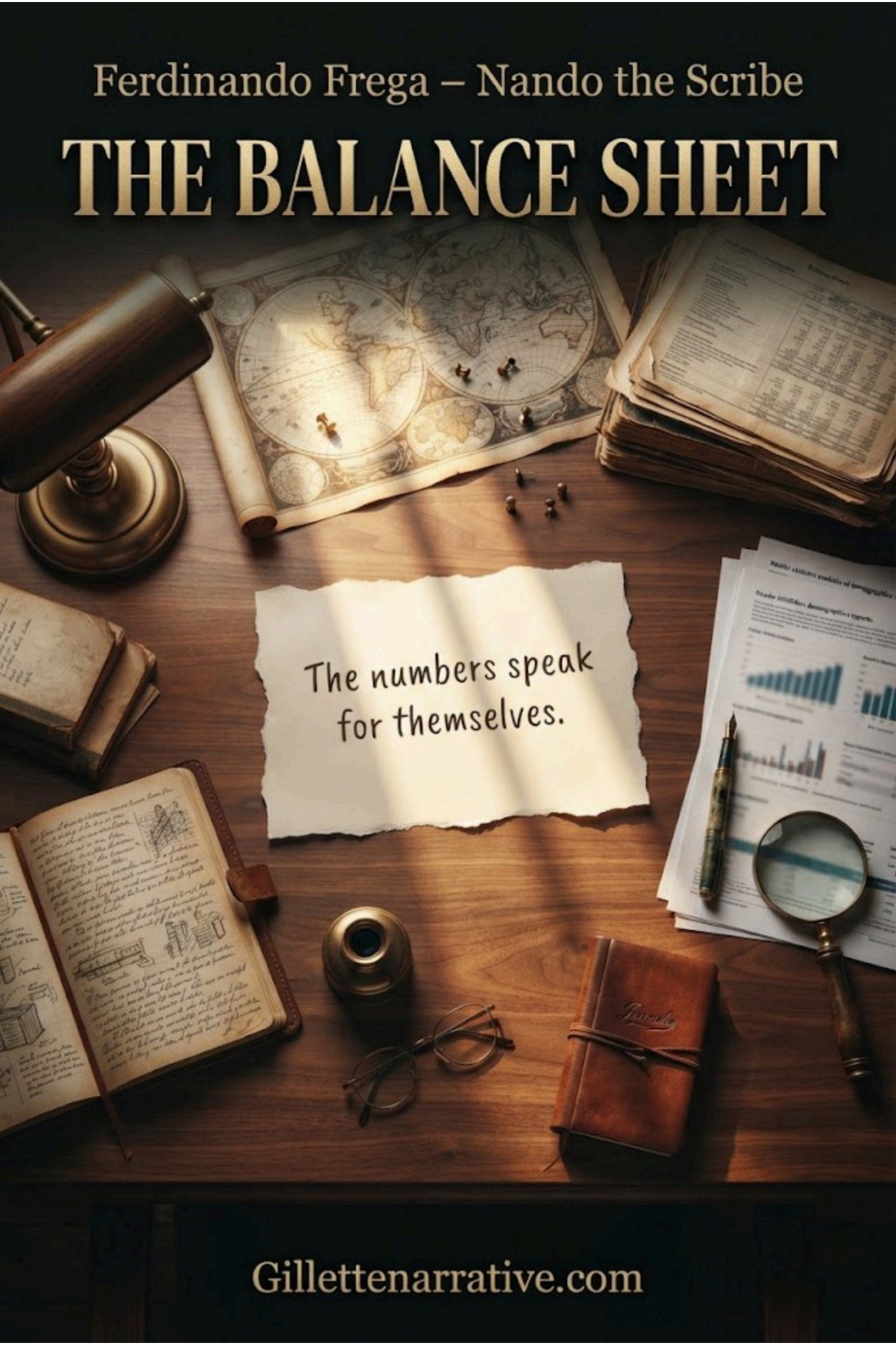
Ferdinando Frega – Nando the Scribe

# THE BALANCE SHEET




Gillettenarrative.com

# THE GILLETTE BALANCE SHEET

The most famous balance sheet is the one of the State, driven by a single obsession: keeping the spotlight fixed on the same point — the weak areas.

Public debt always remains in pole position, as if it were a patient destined to live forever. It never dies. It is condemned to eternity.

Whenever people say, “We are in trouble,” the same call follows: it is time for everyone to change gear, to work harder, to become more responsible. We cannot go on like this. The mandatory phrase is always the same: we must get our act together.

It sounds like a collective, national act of responsibility. Yet its impact fades within minutes, as though it had nothing to do with us.

And still, the word echoes around us, carrying the weight of something supposedly caused by others, while we remain spectators inside a reality where we can switch channels whenever we want.

Then there are the balance sheets of organizations: institutions, associations, corporations. The purpose may differ, but the ultimate question remains unchanged:

Did we do well, or could we have done more?

Rarely does a true manager present a balance sheet highlighting losses in sharp detail and assigning responsibility to each individual. When answers are missing, the explanation becomes external factors, as if the culprit were some mysterious headwinds nobody expected and nobody can identify.

And finally, there is the family balance sheet.

Then one day, you begin to count your own years. Funeral notices remind you that people die, and age is nothing more than a date placed somewhere inside a lifetime.

That is when your personal balance sheet arrives.

The one where you alone are responsible for how you spent your time—and only you truly know the return on that investment.

Without venturing into psychology or philosophy—I am neither a doctor nor a professor—I would like to share my latest balance sheet:

My Balance Sheet as a Writer

The numbers speak for themselves. No commentary is needed.

And then there are the people.

Readers arriving naturally, one after another, without advertising, without campaigns, without strategies.

What more could have been done?

Probably nothing.

Not because the journey is finished, but because everything happened naturally.

And when nature creates, the world preserves.

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*Ferdinando*