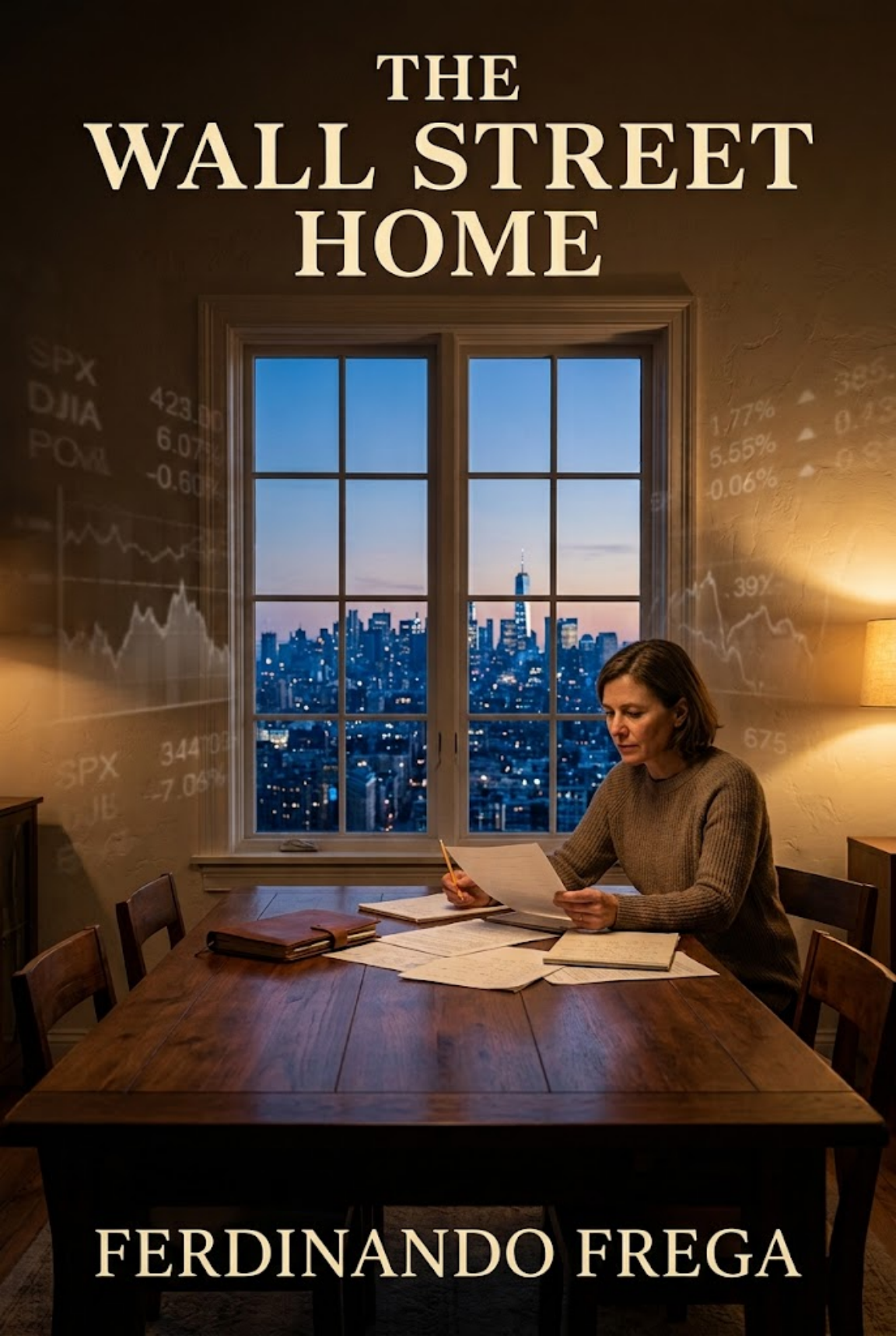
THE WALL STREET HOME



FERDINANDO FREGA

THE WALL STREET HOME

The closing volume of Gillette From Wall Street

Gillette From Wall Street built 15 volumes out of nothing, trying to get into the stock market from a beach on the Italian Mediterranean. In the last one, almost out of fascination and to everyone's complete surprise, it turns out the market had already moved into people's homes, and that is where it gets judged.

I gave my writing away to everyone. It is always free. And only the gentlemen of Wall Street, the chosen few of finance, failed to understand that the gift was a trap. The value was never inside the PDFs. It was in the minds of the people reading them, comfortably at home, with someone right beside them deliberately put there to do the commenting.

Grandpa always told all his grandchildren to mind the rule of three:

Cock, cash, and being right.

Wall Street only has the first two. It has money, it puts on a show of sexual power, but it does not have the third. It is not right at home, only outside, when it is alone, and that does not count. And without the third, the other two collapse.

Yesterday I told a woman that the emperor has no clothes, and that men are just women who did not make it. Her eyes went wide. She went crazy with interest in me.

Why did it work?

Because, as a woman, she sensed she was the original model. I had told her that man is the failed copy. In that moment, the husband sitting next to her became a defective product. And she understood it before he did.

That was the moment you can prove with absolute certainty that the first cognitive lever in human beings is not financial. It is purely and exclusively semantic.

Wall Street goes to the husband, hoping he will convince his wife. But she is the one who has always decided.

I did the exact opposite. I go to the woman. She will be the one who goes to her husband afterward.

Mother Gillette always taught it:

“Women convince their husbands. Never do it the other way around.”

This is the new distribution system. It is not marketing. It is domestic infiltration.

It is what certain companies have been doing for over a hundred years, except they sell promises, and I give hope away.

My final verdict on Wall Street. Not with hope.

With an observation: effects are measured over time, and now time has come into people’s homes.

Ferdinando
Long live women.