## Wall Street – I will never, NEVER trust you again

By Mr. Roofer

I am Mr. Roofer, and I tried hard to save, save, save and save...I put all my savings into my retirement "portfolio" I bought a portfolio full of shares for \$10,000 and gave it to my broker-Mr. Moneyman at Wall Street, and I expect a return. Mr. Moneyman has always told me, hold on for a long term growth...

## Mr. Moneyman then sold my portfolio to Mr. Plumber, and he received \$9,000 without letting me know.

But Mr. SEC found it and asked Mr. Moneyman why. Mr. Moneyman said he needed a bonus, and will buy it back, and return my portfolio when the price is lower. Mr. Plumber who bought my portfolio deposited it to his broker, Mr. Moneyman too. Mr. Moneyman did the same thing again, and sold the portfolio to Mr. Floorman, and received \$8,000...

Mr. Floorman bought Mr. Plumber's portfolio at a good price, and he expects a good return. Mr. Floorman deposits his portfolio to his broker, Mr. Moneyman

Mr. Moneyman then sold Mr. Floorman's portfolio again to Mr. Mechanics, and Mr. Moneyman received \$5,000 cash... Again and Again, for years, Our broker, Mr. Moneyman now is richer than anytime before, He used his cash to buy Mr. TV, Mr. Internet, Mr. Newspaper, Mrs. Magzine, and Miss. Othermedia.

One Night, we were all dreaming a good retiring life Mr. TV turned on and said: "The bear is coming" Mr. Internet said: "The bear is coming" Mr. Newspaper said "The bear is coming" Mrs. Magzine said: "The bear is coming" Miss. Othermedia said:

## "The bear is coming"

Mr. & Mrs. Everyone were shouting:

## THE BEAR IS COMING

Mr. Floorman was running, Mr. Mechanics was running, Mr. Plumber was running, Mr. & Mrs. Everyone were also running, Since The Bear was coming Mr. Moneyman Towed 99 trucks of cash away, and told us that the economy is bad, and he wanted everyone to sell portfolios to him.

Everyone was scared, and sold their portfolios to him with the average of \$1.00 Mr. Moneyman blamed:

stupid bubble,
bad economy,
and bad China

The brilliant Wall Street! How can I trust you again?

THE END.