

About the Project (stripped)

This project is a moral obligation, not an intellectual exercise.

I'm not accusing anyone of fraud — I'm proving it deductively, showing my work, and inviting falsification. The work is satirical because the situation is farcical — no one built a logic puzzle to test the investment thesis into trillion-dollar machines that solve logic puzzles — and the form needed to match reality to make the scale of the absurdity and institutional failures legible.

This is not a stand against technology, capitalism, or progress.

This is a stand against negligence, defrauding investors, gambling with other people's retirement savings, and active harms against the American people.

Methodology and Influences

Structured Deductive Argumentation - Aristotle

The core of the paper is a structured deductive argument with empirical premises.

Falsifiability - Karl Popper

The author put a \$10,000 falsification bounty on his own work, available to anyone.

Upper Bound Methodology and Proof by Exhaustion

Mathematics and Systems Analysis 101.

Field Research - George Orwell

The author spent 6 months in 2025 working on the streets to study confidence, persuasion, sales psychology, and the texture of the American condition from the ground level before writing a word of his dissertation. The author talked to thousands of people — the rich, the poor, the bankers, beggars, drug dealers, law enforcement — everyone. The author talked to everyone.

Satire - Jonathan Swift, Voltaire.

The author wrote his first satirical journalism piece, "The Peasant Weekly," a commentary on illiteracy set in a medieval village, at 12. The author wrote a satirical college application, "My friend George," written in the voice of Lennie from *Of Mice and Men* as a commentary on institutional seriousness at 17. The author wrote several pages in the Swiftian tradition in the practical section of the paper. The author's chaotic reporting and gonzo journalism in the appendices was vaguely inspired by Voltaire's *Candide* — a naive protagonist quits his tech job, leaves the penthouse in downtown Chicago, and goes out to the streets to find that he does not live in the best of all possible worlds — except the author actually went outside and lived it.

Allegorization - The King Midas Parable

The last time the author exposed significant corporate fraud, the author found that most of the executives were too programmed to think through institutional assumptions to see the obvious thing right in front of them. The author also found that the right costume — a crisp suit, an MBA or a VP title, or an awkward “tech genius” — bypasses everyone’s critical thinking machinery.

Everyone claps when the tech genius presents $2+2=5$. “Wow! Visionary! He dropped out of Stanford? That guy must really know what he’s doing. We’re going to be so rich. Let’s just nod along like we understand, let’s not ask any questions so no one thinks we’re the stupid one, and let’s just give this guy all our money” — SBF, Elizabeth Holmes, Enron, etc.

The author invented a “King Midas” parable to explain the fraud and make it legible if it ended up in a courtroom. The author brought back King Midas and wrote a children’s book, because — despite insisting that they want to be talked to like adults — “King Midas” is far more effective and accessible to most senior financial professionals than a slide deck.

It’s also just so much funnier this way.

Deliberate Absurdism

We invested trillions of dollars into machines that solve logic puzzles.
No one built a logic puzzle to test the investment thesis.

The clown did serious work in eight weeks. The Goldman Sachs research department did clown work for four years and sold it to everyone’s financial advisor for millions of dollars as expertise.

Is there really anything that anyone can do or say that’s more absurd than that? No? Okay, then I guess I’ll cite Jeffrey Epstein in my satirical economics dissertation if I feel like it.

Zugzwang - Chess

I published a falsifiable logical proof that demonstrates the entire investment thesis is built on kindergarten-level due diligence. I sent the proof to the SEC, the NASDAQ, all the banks underwriting Anthropic’s IPO, and every single institutional investor in Anthropic up to this point. I blasted it to every single major news outlet in the United States, and I’m working on a picture book explaining the fraud to children that I’m going to send to every member of Congress.

I made my work satirical so that everyone knows who to point and laugh at while they’re on trial. The only three moves on the board are to publicly falsify the proof and make me look like the fool, disclose to investors that they can’t falsify the proof — they never did due diligence — and that “the investment in AI is a losing bet regardless of outcome,” or openly defraud investors.

Falsify. Disclose. Defraud.
Your move.

Making My Methodology Transparent and Reproducible

I published a logic puzzle to test the investment thesis into machines that solve logic puzzles. Anyone and everyone smarter than me can now publish better falsifiable logic puzzles. To anyone who wants to try this at home, I recommend picking off one company at a time. Lol. I published my methodology for that in the paper as well.

Use my blueprint freely, but please write your own children's parables.

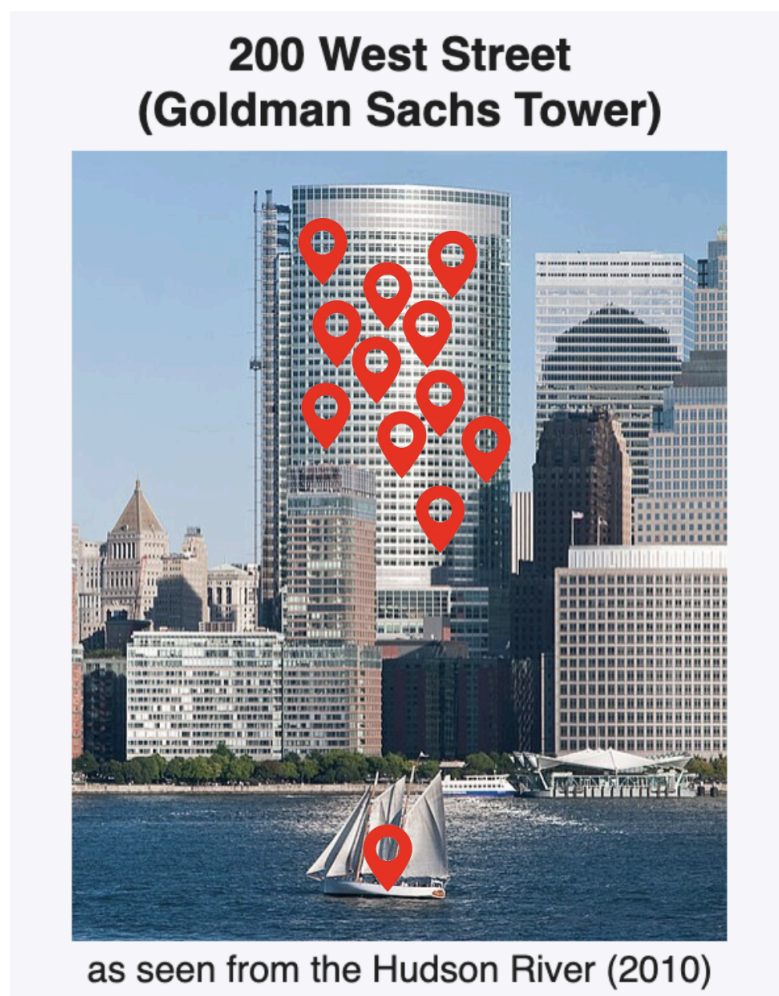
"Move Fast and Break Things: The Tortoise and the Mark Zuckerberg,"

"The Boy Who Cried 'China,'" "If you give a Basilisk a Cookie," etc.

I might write "If you give a Basilisk a Cookie," honestly. That one sounds really fun.

Poetry Roasting The Goldman Sachs Research Department - Kendrick.

This is just love of the game. The mic drop after my diss-ertation. I'll fly a banner around their Manhattan HQ during trading hours if someone drops \$10K in the tip jar.



Hey chat, can you generate an image of a plane flying a banner with the song lyrics

"Bitch, sit down (Hold up, lil' bitch)

Be humble (Hold up, bitch)"

over Manhattan?

Sorry, I can't create an image that includes those copyrighted lyrics verbatim.

If you want, I can still make:

- a plane banner over Manhattan with a **paraphrased** version of the message, or
- the same scene with an **original phrase** that gives a similar vibe.

📄 📤 🔊 ...

alright, let's just do "Bitch, sit down."

Thinking

Slap my wrist, suck my — Goldmigos

I play dress up, make believe.
Fat stacks? I will achieve.
S&P? Pay me —
I play blackjack
Take a fee! (Take a fee, take a fee)

Pimp game relevance
Bow down in my excellence.
Your money gone?
Louis Vuitton.
Slap my wrist,
Suck my —

Confidence as expertise
Pension fund? Yes please!
No one did due diligence
Is it fraud or negligence?
"But your honor, this is unprecedented — no one could have seen it coming!"
You can't prove I have intelligence!



^ The bars are mine. Credit ChatGPT for the movie poster.

Edit — “New millennium. Same shit.” — Aristotle



Let's try "I have a little itch, to smack a little bitch. It's been 2000 years" - Aristotle

We're so sorry, but the prompt may violate our content policies. If you think we got it wrong, please retry or edit your prompt.



Oh come on chat it's satire

