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*Whatcha Gonna Do When the Well Runs Dry?*

We gotta learn to say where we're at, and, at the same time, not waste our time. There was a small gathering in my backyard the other night. My wife had invited the neighbors over, along with my son and his new girlfriend, for her wondrous apricot cobbler.

My intention here is to not be critical but I have thoughts about that evening—that I would share with the guests—if they cared. Before the dessert, in a world replete with abiding peril, I knew nothing would be discussed that might make ripples in calm water.

And so it was. There was talk about motorhomes and various/sundry subjects until only sleep or insanity remained for me. Then I remembered I hadn't walked the dog.

Fortunately, nobody at the dessert party will ever read this. It's almost as if I live in another world than the one I inhabit daily. But that's okay with me because more and more I don't get into it with my neighbors. But, I did make a joke about what happened to my wife and friend, along a stretch of road notorious for car/bike accidents with deer.

The car in front of them hit a deer, throwing it across the road into a ditch—still alive. The woman who hit it had no car insurance, and fearing the police, she left. Another woman stopped, offering to shoot it—end its suffering. They asked if she was a good shot and would her 22 do the job? Her only concern was for state law/county codes.

The deer died on its own, and as I sometimes do, I stirred the pot, asking if the woman with the handgun had a Trump/Tulsi—24 sticker on her back bumper. Except for my son and his girlfriend, who is from the South and who laughed aloud, the neighbor's response was an in-unison stare-down from 1950's film, *Village of the Damned*.

Before walking the dog, there was a talk. My son and I, last week, each lost insurance coverage, he on multiplex units, me on 5 rural houses. For an answer as to why, the gathering deferred to a real-estate broker neighbor who hadn't seen it in her office.

No-one looked my way or asked a question of me. Surely they know I spend more time each week on the economy than they (all together), spend in a year? They neither know nor care. They don't know that insurers are instituting policies to exclude coverage for properties not within 1000 feet of a fire hydrant, while excluding coverage in fire and hurricane zones. Or, as is the case for my son—units that are older and suspect.

The guests surely don't know that abandoning the gold standard in 1971 began an era of uncontrolled credit, spawning greed and less concern for *everyman*. Or that insurance functions to benefit all. Particular liability causes some to pay a bit more, but

most liability cost is shared by all the insured. Now, only low-hanging fruit is insurable.

I'm surmising that, given lines of credit and low interest rate re-finance, whereas 50% of Americans owned their homes free and clear, some decades back, now it's more likely that 70% of American home-buyers have a mortgage that involves substantial debt. Mortgage debt that is well beyond homebuyer's means to pay off—on demand.

As with mRNA jabs, something more heinous may be lurking just below the surface. There's substantiated rumor out there that WEF/WHO monsters are on a mission to kill-off some billions of us. Maybe it's also worth considering that insurance companies collude with government to take our homes—such that we will *own nothing/be happy*?

How might that come to pass? Get everybody under a big mortgage that they can't pay off on demand, then cancel their insurance. Then, *through nobody's fault*, banks cannot extend loans on properties not covered by insurance. And, sadly (as it seems), the bank has to call in the loan, to be paid in full—or forced to repossess the property.

Because the bank is just a bank and not a holding company, it has to move that property along. Where does it go? That's where government shows up to help stabilize the banks. Using some corporation they've already groomed (such as BlackRock), they assist that entity with digital dollar loans, at sweet interest rates, to acquire our homes.

Each/every home, mortgaged/uninsurable. In addition, there's a glut of homes that *owners* were holding onto until mortgage rates came down—which they never did. When debt-ridden sellers find there are not buyers for a *purposed* glut of inventory, they gladly walk away from un-payable debt for a few thousand in moving costs provided by a caring government whose only intent is to maintain stability in the economy.

Behind the scenes, every son-of-a-bitch, willing to sell-out the republic to a one world, Marxist, fascist government, supports this *great taking* for the sake of *equity/equality*, for a world where government pledges to be responsible for our well-being.

Getting back down to earth, my son and I will be scrounging for coverage, but not as plebeians, because we own our real estate, free and clear. Maybe we can get some state-sponsored insurance, but only until the state coffers run dry. Will that be soon?

America waits on a debt-entitlement tsunami. Until now, Americans assumed cheap lines of (variable rate) credit, amidst an aging population, comfortable with SS check benefits that far exceed what they paid in, and Medicare benefits to extend their lives.

Medicare covers a cough or specialist to have a blemish checked out. Americans are as pampered as Socrates describes in *The Republic—with swathings about the head*. But what happens when Medicare/SS, incrementally/abruptly becomes un-fundable?

Obviously, services/payment are withdrawn but what about citizens who expect and are entitled to services? Do they continue to go in for the cough or the rough patch of skin? Who pays for expensive testing that until now was taken care of by government? The sad truth (like Congress cutting spending), is habits persist—ending in bankruptcy.

Is this all part of a plan? Some of it, not all of it—but *never let a crisis go to waste*. If American spending habits can be used to bring about 2030—*You will own nothing and be happy*, so be it. After all, commoners are incapable of taking care of themselves and will surely perish without support of those who know better—what is good for them?

Is my assessment accurate? Closer to fact than fiction. This is mid-June in what may prove the most determinate half-year of US history. A time when the war machine can't/won't allow for an election without something unfathomable first becoming fathomable.

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