

Michael Laham

Share



# Webmaster Tools

www.bullcrabbusters.com

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## Fetch as Google



This is how Googlebot fetched the page.

**URL:** http://www.bullcrabbusters.com/Corporate-Elite-Bully.html

**Date:** Thursday, January 23, 2014 at 11:17:04 AM PST

**Googlebot Type:** Web

**Download Time (in milliseconds):** 258

The page content that is displayed here may have been truncated. Please check the Help Center article about [Fetch as Google](#) for details about fetch limits.

HTTP/1.1 200 OK  
Content-Type: text/html  
Server: Microsoft-IIS/7.5  
Date: Thu, 23 Jan 2014 19:17:07 GMT  
Vary: Accept-Encoding  
Content-Encoding: gzip  
Transfer-Encoding: chunked

```
<!DOCTYPE html>
<html>
  <head>
    <!-- <hs:metatags> -->
    <meta http-equiv="Content-Type" content="text/html; charset=UTF-8">
    <meta name="description" content="the business bully takes away the small measure of affluence that we peons - as he considers us - have earned, by">
    <meta name="generator" content="Homestead SiteBuilder">
    <!-- </hs:metatags> --><!-- <hs:headinclude> -->
    <link rel="stylesheet" href="/~master/master_css.css">
    <style type="text/css">
      #footer
      {
        font-family:Georgia;
        font-size:11px;
        color:#d0e3ff;
        padding: 20px 0 10px;
      }
      #footer a
```

```

        {
            color:#d0e3ff;
            text-decoration: underline;
        }
    </style>
    <script src="/~site/javascript/jquery-1.4
.2.min.js" type="text/javascript">
    </script>
    <script type="text/javascript">
        <!--

var masterBottom = 938;
if (typeof jQuery != 'undefined') {
$(document).ready(function(){
    try{var footerTop = 0;var curPageBottom
= 0;
        if (typeof nPageBottom == 'undefined'
){
            $('div[id^="element"]').each(funci
on(i){
                var top = $(this).css('top');
                var height = $(this).css('height'
);
                top = parseInt(top.substring(0,to
p.length - 2));
                height = parseInt(height.substrin
g(0,height.length - 2));
                if ((top + height) > curPageBotto
m){curPageBottom = top + height;}
            });
            }else{curPageBottom = nPageBottom;}
            footerTop = masterBottom > curPageBot
tom ? masterBottom : curPageBottom;
            $('#footer').css('top', footerTop + '
px');
        }catch (e){$('#footer').hide();}
    });
}

                                                                    //-->

</script>

<STYLE type="text/css">
    <!--

navBackgroundQuickSiteMain { background-image:url('/~medi
a/elements/LayoutClipart/undefined'); background-position
: undefined; background-repeat:no-repeat }

navBackgroundSelectedQuickSiteMain { background-image:url
('/~media/elements/LayoutClipart/undefined'); background-
position: undefined; background-repeat:no-repeat }
-->

</STYLE>
<script type="text/javascript" src="/~sit
e/Elements/HCUser_Forms_Submit/FormValidation.js">
</script>

```

```

<!-- </hs:headinclude> -->

        <!-- <hs:title> -->
        <title>Corporate-Elite-Bully | The BullCr
ap Busters</title>
        <!-- </hs:title> -->
        <script type="text/javascript">
            <!--
                function
reDo() {
                t
op.location.reload();
                }
                if (navig
ator.appName == 'Netscape' && parseInt(navigator.appVersi
on) < 5) {
                t
op.onresize = reDo;
                }
                docum=docum
ent.getElementById
                //-->
            </script>
            <script type="text/javascript">
                <!--

                var strRelativePagePath = "Corporate-Elite-Bully.html".
toLowerCase();

                var strRelativePathToRoot = "";

                //-->
            </script>
            <link rel="stylesheet" href="/~media/elem
ents/Text/font_styles_ns4.css" type="text/css">
            <style type="text/css">
                @import url(/~media/elements/Text
/font_styles.css);
                div.lpxcenterpageouter { text-ali
gn: center; position: absolute; top: 0px; left: 0px; widt
h: 100% }
            </style>
            <script type="text/javascript">
                <!--
                v
ar unique_id = new Array();
                var form_name = new Array();
                var required = new Array();
                var req_message = new Array();

```

```

//-->

</script>

<script type="text/javascript" src="/~site/Elements/HCUser_Forms_Submit/FormValidation.js">
</script>
</head>
<body onload="" id="element1" onunload="" scroll=
"auto">
<noscript>

</noscript>
<div class="lpxcenterpageouter"><div class="lpxcenterpageinner"><!-- <hs:bodyinclude> --><!-- <hs:master23> --><div id="master23" style="position: absolute; left: 34px; width: 909px; height: 923px; z-index: 0;"><div style="overflow: hidden; height: 923px; width: 909px; border: 0px solid #52A8EC; border-radius: 0px; box-shadow: none;"></div></div><!-- </hs:master23> --><!-- <hs:master4> --><div id="master4" style="position: absolute; top: 39px; width: 985px; height: 899px; z-index: 1;"><table cellpadding="0" border="0" cellspacing="0"><tr><td height="899" bgcolor="#000000" width="985"></td></tr></table></div><!-- </hs:master4> --><!-- <hs:master18> --><div id="master18" style="position: absolute; top: 79px; left: 21px; width: 945px; height: 44px; z-index: 2;"><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;" align="center"><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#d0e3ff" class="size26 TimesRoman26">THE BULLCRAP BUSTERS <br></font></div></div><!-- </hs:master18> --><!-- <hs:master19> --><div id="master19" style="position: absolute; top: 130px; left: 24px; width: 946px; height: 39px; z-index: 3;"><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;" align="center"><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#B91806" class="size24 TimesRoman24">We</font><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#d0e3ff" class="size24 TimesRoman24">Take</font><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#d0e3ff" class="size24 TimesRoman24"> </font><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#E8B900" class="size24 TimesRoman24">The</font><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#e8b900" class="size24 TimesRoman24"> </font><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#3F9C2D" class="size24 TimesRoman24">Bullying</font><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#3f9c2d" class="size24 TimesRoman24"> </font><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#406AB0" class="size24 TimesRoman24">By</font><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#d0e3ff" class="size24 TimesRoman24"> </font><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#6

```

```
c4687" class="size24 TimesRoman24">The</font><font face="
'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#d0e3ff" class="s
ize24 TimesRoman24"> Horns<br></font></div></div><!-- </h
s:master19> --><!-- <hs:master17> --><div id="master17" s
tyle="position: absolute; top: 180px; left: 758px; width:
207px; height: 518px; z-index: 4;"><div align="left"><SC
RIPT type="text/javascript">var nav_element_id="master17"
;</SCRIPT><div id="nav_version" style="display:none;">1</
div><SCRIPT TYPE="text/javascript" SRC="/~navs/QuickSiteM
ain.js"></SCRIPT><TABLE ID="ntb" CELLSPACING="0" CELLPAD
DING="0" BORDER="0" ><TR id="vNavTR_Link_QuickSiteMain1"><
TD ALIGN="left" VALIGN="MIDDLE" NOWRAP="NOWRAP" id="Quick
SiteMain_Link1" style="cursor: pointer;cursor: hand;color
:#FFFFFF;font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;" onmouseover="
doMouseChange(nav_QuickSiteMain,this,'1',true);" onmouseo
ut="doMouseChange(nav_QuickSiteMain,this,'1',false);"><A
HREF="/index.html" TARGET="_self" STYLE="text-decoration:
none;" NAME="Home"><IMG style="display: block;" SRC="/tp.
gif" WIDTH="1" HEIGHT="5.0" BORDER="0"><FONT ID="QuickSit
eMain_f1" FACE="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" CLASS="s
ize18 TimesRoman18" STYLE="color:#FFFFFF">Home</FONT><IMG
style="display: block;" SRC="/tp.gif" WIDTH="1" HEIGHT="
5.0" BORDER="0"></A></TD></TR><TR id="vNavTR_Link_QuickSi
teMain2"><TD ALIGN="left" VALIGN="MIDDLE" NOWRAP="NOWRAP"
id="QuickSiteMain_Link2" style="cursor: pointer;cursor:
hand;color:#FFFFFF;font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;" onm
ouseover="doMouseChange(nav_QuickSiteMain,this,'2',true);
" onmouseout="doMouseChange(nav_QuickSiteMain,this,'2',fa
lse);"><A HREF="/Introduction.html" TARGET="_self" STYLE=
"text-decoration:none;" NAME="Introduction"><IMG style="d
isplay: block;" SRC="/tp.gif" WIDTH="1" HEIGHT="5.0" BORD
ER="0"><FONT ID="QuickSiteMain_f2" FACE="'Times New Roman
', Times, serif" CLASS="size18 TimesRoman18" STYLE="color
:#FFFFFF">Introduction</FONT><IMG style="display: block;"
SRC="/tp.gif" WIDTH="1" HEIGHT="5.0" BORDER="0"></A></TD
></TR><TR id="vNavTR_Link_QuickSiteMain3"><TD ALIGN="left
" VALIGN="MIDDLE" NOWRAP="NOWRAP" id="QuickSiteMain_Link3
" style="cursor: pointer;cursor: hand;color:#FFFFFF;font-
size: 1px; line-height: 1px;" onmouseover="doMouseChange(
nav_QuickSiteMain,this,'3',true);" onmouseout="doMouseCha
nge(nav_QuickSiteMain,this,'3',false);"><A HREF="/Masks--
Faces.html" TARGET="_self" STYLE="text-decoration:none;"
NAME="Masks & Faces"><IMG style="display: block;" SRC="/
tp.gif" WIDTH="1" HEIGHT="5.0" BORDER="0"><FONT ID="Quick
SiteMain_f3" FACE="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" CLASS
="size18 TimesRoman18" STYLE="color:#FFFFFF">Masks&nbsp;&
amp;&nbsp;&nbsp;Faces</FONT><IMG style="display: block;" SRC="/
tp.gif" WIDTH="1" HEIGHT="5.0" BORDER="0"></A></TD></TR><
TR id="vNavTR_Link_QuickSiteMain4"><TD ALIGN="left" VALIG
N="MIDDLE" NOWRAP="NOWRAP" id="QuickSiteMain_Link4" style
="cursor: pointer;cursor: hand;color:#FFFFFF;font-size: 1
px; line-height: 1px;" onmouseover="doMouseChange(nav_Qui
ckSiteMain,this,'4',true);" onmouseout="doMouseChange(nav
_QuickSiteMain,this,'4',false);"><A HREF="/Society-s-Bull
y.html" TARGET="_self" STYLE="text-decoration:none;" NAME
="Society's Bully"><IMG style="display: block;" SRC="/tp.
gif" WIDTH="1" HEIGHT="5.0" BORDER="0"><FONT ID="QuickSit
eMain_f4" FACE="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" CLASS="s
```

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ize18 TimesRoman18" STYLE="color:#FFFFFF">Society's&nbsp;Bully</FONT><IMG style="display: block;" SRC="/tp.gif" WIDTH="1" HEIGHT="5.0" BORDER="0"></A></TD></TR><TR id="vNavTR_Link_QuickSiteMain5"><TD ALIGN="left" VALIGN="MIDDLE" NOWRAP="NOWRAP" id="QuickSiteMain_Link5" style="cursor: pointer;cursor: hand;color:#FFFFFF;font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;" onmouseover="doMouseChange(nav_QuickSiteMain,this,'5',true);" onmouseout="doMouseChange(nav_QuickSiteMain,this,'5',false);"><A HREF="/Playground-Bully.html" TARGET="_self" STYLE="text-decoration:none;" NAME="Playground Bully"><IMG style="display: block;" SRC="/tp.gif" WIDTH="1" HEIGHT="5.0" BORDER="0"><FONT ID="QuickSiteMain_f5" FACE="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" CLASS="sizel8 TimesRoman18" STYLE="color:#FFFFFF">Playground&nbsp;Bully</FONT><IMG style="display: block;" SRC="/tp.gif" WIDTH="1" HEIGHT="5.0" BORDER="0"></A></TD></TR><TR id="vNavTR_Link_QuickSiteMain6"><TD ALIGN="left" VALIGN="MIDDLE" NOWRAP="NOWRAP" id="QuickSiteMain_Link6" style="cursor: pointer;cursor: hand;color:#FFFFFF;font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;" onmouseover="doMouseChange(nav_QuickSiteMain,this,'6',true);" onmouseout="doMouseChange(nav_QuickSiteMain,this,'6',false);"><A HREF="/Enforcer-Bully.html" TARGET="_self" STYLE="text-decoration:none;" NAME="Enforcer Bully"><IMG style="display: block;" SRC="/tp.gif" WIDTH="1" HEIGHT="5.0" BORDER="0"><FONT ID="QuickSiteMain_f6" FACE="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" CLASS="sizel8 TimesRoman18" STYLE="color:#FFFFFF">Enforcer&nbsp;Bully</FONT><IMG style="display: block;" SRC="/tp.gif" WIDTH="1" HEIGHT="5.0" BORDER="0"></A></TD></TR><TR id="vNavTR_Link_QuickSiteMain7"><TD ALIGN="left" VALIGN="MIDDLE" NOWRAP="NOWRAP" id="QuickSiteMain_Link7" style="cursor: pointer;cursor: hand;color:#FFFFFF;font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;" onmouseover="doMouseChange(nav_QuickSiteMain,this,'7',true);" onmouseout="doMouseChange(nav_QuickSiteMain,this,'7',false);"><A HREF="/Clergy-Bully.html" TARGET="_self" STYLE="text-decoration:none;" NAME="Clergy Bully"><IMG style="display: block;" SRC="/tp.gif" WIDTH="1" HEIGHT="5.0" BORDER="0"><FONT ID="QuickSiteMain_f7" FACE="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" CLASS="sizel8 TimesRoman18" STYLE="color:#FFFFFF">Clergy&nbsp;Bully</FONT><IMG style="display: block;" SRC="/tp.gif" WIDTH="1" HEIGHT="5.0" BORDER="0"></A></TD></TR><TR id="vNavTR_Link_QuickSiteMain8"><TD ALIGN="left" VALIGN="MIDDLE" NOWRAP="NOWRAP" id="QuickSiteMain_Link8" style="cursor: pointer;cursor: hand;color:#FFFFFF;font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;" onmouseover="doMouseChange(nav_QuickSiteMain,this,'8',true);" onmouseout="doMouseChange(nav_QuickSiteMain,this,'8',false);"><A HREF="/Corporate-Elite-Bully.html" TARGET="_self" STYLE="text-decoration:none;" NAME="Corporate Elite Bully"><IMG style="display: block;" SRC="/tp.gif" WIDTH="1" HEIGHT="5.0" BORDER="0"><FONT ID="QuickSiteMain_f8" FACE="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" CLASS="sizel8 TimesRoman18" STYLE="color:#FFFFFF">Corporate&nbsp;Elite&nbsp;Bully</FONT><IMG style="display: block;" SRC="/tp.gif" WIDTH="1" HEIGHT="5.0" BORDER="0"></A></TD></TR><TR id="vNavTR_Link_QuickSiteMain9"><TD ALIGN="left" VALIGN="MIDDLE" NOWRAP="NOWRAP" id="QuickSiteMain_Link9" style="cursor: pointer;cursor: hand;color:#FFFFFF;font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;" onmouseover="
```

```
doMouseChange(nav_QuickSiteMain,this,'9',true);" onmouseo
ut="doMouseChange(nav_QuickSiteMain,this,'9',false);"><A
HREF="/Elite-Bully.html" TARGET="_self" STYLE="text-decor
ation:none;" NAME="Elite Bully"><IMG style="display: bloc
k;" SRC="/tp.gif" WIDTH="1" HEIGHT="5.0" BORDER="0"><FONT
ID="QuickSiteMain_f9" FACE="'Times New Roman', Times, se
rif" CLASS="size18 TimesRoman18" STYLE="color:#FFFFFF">El
ite Bully</FONT><IMG style="display: block;" SRC="/t
p.gif" WIDTH="1" HEIGHT="5.0" BORDER="0"></A></TD></TR><T
R id="vNavTR_Link_QuickSiteMain10"><TD ALIGN="left" VALIG
N="MIDDLE" NOWRAP="NOWRAP" id="QuickSiteMain_Link10" styl
e="cursor: pointer;cursor: hand;color:#FFFFFF;font-size:
1px; line-height: 1px;" onmouseover="doMouseChange(nav_Qu
ickSiteMain,this,'10',true);" onmouseout="doMouseChange(n
av_QuickSiteMain,this,'10',false);"><A HREF="/How-to-Figh
t-Back.html" TARGET="_self" STYLE="text-decoration:none;"
NAME="How to Fight Back"><IMG style="display: block;" SR
C="/tp.gif" WIDTH="1" HEIGHT="5.0" BORDER="0"><FONT ID="Q
uickSiteMain_f10" FACE="'Times New Roman', Times, serif"
CLASS="size18 TimesRoman18" STYLE="color:#FFFFFF">How 
p;to Fight Back</FONT><IMG style="display: bloc
k;" SRC="/tp.gif" WIDTH="1" HEIGHT="5.0" BORDER="0"></A><
/TD></TR><TR id="vNavTR_Link_QuickSiteMain11"><TD ALIGN="
left" VALIGN="MIDDLE" NOWRAP="NOWRAP" id="QuickSiteMain_L
ink11" style="cursor: pointer;cursor: hand;color:#FFFFFF;
font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;" onmouseover="doMouseCh
ange(nav_QuickSiteMain,this,'11',true);" onmouseout="doMo
useChange(nav_QuickSiteMain,this,'11',false);"><A HREF="/
Physical-Bullying.html" TARGET="_self" STYLE="text-decora
tion:none;" NAME="Physical Bullying"><IMG style="display:
block;" SRC="/tp.gif" WIDTH="1" HEIGHT="5.0" BORDER="0">
<FONT ID="QuickSiteMain_f11" FACE="'Times New Roman', Tim
es, serif" CLASS="size18 TimesRoman18" STYLE="color:#FFFF
FF">Physical Bullying</FONT><IMG style="display: blo
ck;" SRC="/tp.gif" WIDTH="1" HEIGHT="5.0" BORDER="0"></A>
</TD></TR><TR id="vNavTR_Link_QuickSiteMain12"><TD ALIGN="
left" VALIGN="MIDDLE" NOWRAP="NOWRAP" id="QuickSiteMain_
Link12" style="cursor: pointer;cursor: hand;color:#FFFFFF
;font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;" onmouseover="doMouseC
hange(nav_QuickSiteMain,this,'12',true);" onmouseout="doM
ouseChange(nav_QuickSiteMain,this,'12',false);"><A HREF="
/Emotional-Bullying.html" TARGET="_self" STYLE="text-deco
ration:none;" NAME="Emotional Bullying"><IMG style="displ
ay: block;" SRC="/tp.gif" WIDTH="1" HEIGHT="5.0" BORDER="
0"><FONT ID="QuickSiteMain_f12" FACE="'Times New Roman',
Times, serif" CLASS="size18 TimesRoman18" STYLE="color:#F
FFFFFF">Emotional Bullying</FONT><IMG style="display:
block;" SRC="/tp.gif" WIDTH="1" HEIGHT="5.0" BORDER="0">
</A></TD></TR><TR id="vNavTR_Link_QuickSiteMain13"><TD AL
IGN="left" VALIGN="MIDDLE" NOWRAP="NOWRAP" id="QuickSiteM
ain_Link13" style="cursor: pointer;cursor: hand;color:#FF
FFFF;font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;" onmouseover="doMo
useChange(nav_QuickSiteMain,this,'13',true);" onmouseout=
"doMouseChange(nav_QuickSiteMain,this,'13',false);"><A HR
EF="/Mental-Bullying.html" TARGET="_self" STYLE="text-dec
oration:none;" NAME="Mental Bullying"><IMG style="display
: block;" SRC="/tp.gif" WIDTH="1" HEIGHT="5.0" BORDER="0"
><FONT ID="QuickSiteMain_f13" FACE="'Times New Roman', Ti
```

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mes, serif" CLASS="size18 TimesRoman18" STYLE="color:#FFF
FFF">Mental&nbsp;Bullying</FONT><IMG style="display: bloc
k;" SRC="/tp.gif" WIDTH="1" HEIGHT="5.0" BORDER="0"></A><
/TD></TR><TR id="vNavTR_Link_QuickSiteMain14"><TD ALIGN="
left" VALIGN="MIDDLE" NOWRAP="NOWRAP" id="QuickSiteMain_L
ink14" style="cursor: pointer;cursor: hand;color:#FFFFFF;
font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;" onmouseover="doMouseCh
ange(nav_QuickSiteMain,this,'14',true);" onmouseout="doMo
useChange(nav_QuickSiteMain,this,'14',false);"><A HREF="/
Conclusion.html" TARGET="_self" STYLE="text-decoration:no
ne;" NAME="Conclusion"><IMG style="display: block;" SRC="
/tp.gif" WIDTH="1" HEIGHT="5.0" BORDER="0"><FONT ID="Quic
kSiteMain_f14" FACE="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" CLA
SS="size18 TimesRoman18" STYLE="color:#FFFFFF">Conclusion
</FONT><IMG style="display: block;" SRC="/tp.gif" WIDTH="
1" HEIGHT="5.0" BORDER="0"></A></TD></TR></TABLE><BR/><sc
ript type="text/javascript">
    if(typeof(addMouseAndStyleSupportQuickSiteMain) =
= 'undefined' && typeof(nav_element_id) != 'undefined'){
        var elementDefnDiv = document.getElementB
yId(nav_element_id);
        var tbWasIdentified = 'false';
        for(var i=0;i<elementDefnDiv.childNodes.l
ength;i++){
            if(elementDefnDiv.childNodes[i].t
agName == 'DIV') {
                var childDiv = elementDef
nDiv.childNodes[i];
                for(var j=0;j<childDiv.ch
ildNodes.length;j++){
                    if(childDiv.child
Nodes[j].tagName == 'TABLE' && childDiv.childNodes[j].id
== 'ntb'){
                        childDiv.
childNodes[j].style.display='none';
                        tbWasIden
tified = 'true';
                    }
                }
                if(tbWasIdentifie
d == 'true'){
                    break;
                }
            }
        }
        if(tbWasIdentified == 'true'){
            break;
        }
    }
    } else {
        addMouseAndStyleSupportQuickSiteMain(nav_
QuickSiteMain);
    }
</script></div></div><!-- </hs:master17> --><!-- <hs:foot
er> --><div id="footer" style="position:absolute; top: 15
00px; left: 0px; width: 980px; text-align: center;"><span
>Website Designed<script src="/-globals/footer.js" type="
text/javascript"></script> at Homestead&#153; <a target="
_blank" href="http://www.homestead.com/">Design a Website

```



```

</a> and <a target="_blank" href="http://listings.homeste
ad.com">List Your Business</a></span></div><!-- </hs:foot
er> --><!-- </hs:bodyinclude> --><!-- <hs:element51> --><
div id="element51" style="position: absolute; top: 209px;
left: 44px; width: 703px; height: 301158px; z-index: 100
0;"><div style="height: 301158px; padding: 0px; border-wi
dth: 0px; border-color: #000000; border-style: solid; bac
kground-color: #406AB0;"><div style="font-size: 1px; line
-height: 1px;" align="center"><font face="'Times New Roma
n', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoma
n18"><b></b><br></font></div><div style="font-size: 1px;
line-height: 1px;" align="center"><font face="'Times New
Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 Times
Roman18"><b></b><br></font></div><div style="font-size: 1
px; line-height: 1px;" align="center"><font face="'Times
New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 T
imesRoman18"><b></b><br></font></div><div style="font-siz
e: 1px; line-height: 1px;" align="center"><font face="'Ti
mes New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size
18 TimesRoman18"><b></b><br></font></div><div style="font-si
ze: 1px; line-height: 1px;" align="center"><font face="
'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="
size18 TimesRoman18"><b></b><br></font></div><div style="
font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;" align="center"><font f
ace="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" cla
ss="size18 TimesRoman18"><b></b><br></font></div><div sty
le="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;" align="center"><fo
nt face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff"
class="size18 TimesRoman18"><b></b><br></font></div><div
style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;" align="center"
><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#fff
fff" class="size18 TimesRoman18"><b></b><br></font></div>
<div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;" align="cen
ter"><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="
#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18"><b></b><br></font></
div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;" align=
"center"><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" col
or="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18"><b></b><br></fon
t></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;" al
ign="center"><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif"
color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18"><b></b><br><
/font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;
" align="center"><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, se
rif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18"><b></b><
br></font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height:
1px;" align="center"><font face="'Times New Roman', Times
, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18"><b><
/b><br></font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-heig
ht: 1px;" align="center"><font face="'Times New Roman', T
imes, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18">
<b>THE CORPORATE ELITE BULLY </b><br></font></div><div st
yle="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;" align="center"><f
ont face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff
" class="size18 TimesRoman18">By Elana Laham © 2013 Elana
Laham<br></font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-h
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face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18"> The business bully operates within the corporate sector of society. Corporate society is comprised of small local family owned and operated companies, medium sized regional corporations, large nationwide corporations, and huge worldwide conglomerates.

The business bully perpetuates the Bully Culture's materialistic value system through commercialism by habituating itself to avarice. Whatever its size, the business bully's motto is, "I get rich by making you poor". For although, society both sells and buys the products and the services that the business bully generates, the business bully eventually causes most of its own labor force and its own consumer base to succumb to dire poverty. The business bully does this by promising the populous financial prosperity and social security if we generate the dollar for him. But after the business bully has gained a significant amount of economic affluence, he comes to regard the backbone of his own industry as P.E.N.O – public enemy number one – a nuisance that he believes he no longer has to put up with. And so, the business bully takes away the small measure of affluence that we peasants – as he considers us – have earned, by giving him his livelihood, by abandoning his workers and his patrons to the globalization of his enterprises and the outsourcing of his jobs. Hence, the business bully's legacy causes both the rise and the fall of empires since although the business bully's avarice initially stimulates society's economy it eventually stagnates it as well. <br></font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18"><br></font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18">THE DECLINE OF BUSINESS ETHICS<br></font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18"><br></font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18"> In the wilderness, the ecosystem maintains harmony between the conflicting forces that compete for survival so that life can continue to exist. So too with human civilization! ECONOMICS sustains human society by preserving the balance between the SUPPLY and the DEMAND that people have for things. Supply refers to the quality and quantity of commodities that are available to the public for use. Demand has to do with the number of people who need or want them at any given time and place. Adam Smith, a founder of modern economics, observed that there is an economic law of "supply and demand." The economic law of "SUPPLY and DEMAND" dictates that there must be mutual trust between a business – the proprietor and its business partner – the worker and the patron – in order for economic relations to exist between people. MUTUAL TRUST, otherwise known as business ethics, is what keeps our human economy stable. However, it only lasts as long as both the business and the business partner are willing to treat each other with mutual respect.

<br></font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18"><br></font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18"> The business bully does not start out being a business bully. He makes the decision to grow into one. At the dawn of a new economic era, the business bully, a small local family owned business entrepreneur, establishes his sole proprietorship upon the mutual respect that his business and his workers and patrons have for one another. In my generation, American Businesses honored business ethics for they still remembered how the American economy had been traumatized by the 1930's economic era of depression. During those years, starvation was a reality. Few people had the means to afford to buy a loaf of bread. The shopkeeper knew it. So he did his utmost to cater to the few customers who entered his shop in the hope that they might do business with him indefinitely for the sake of his business's future. He did this by giving a fair share of his income to his workers as earnings, by adopting an attitude that the patron is always right, and by making available to the public the manufacturing of worthwhile products and services. <br></font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18"><br></font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18"> As the economy flourishes, the business bully expands into a medium sized business but his overall objective regarding his livelihood begins to shift. The more lucrative his business becomes, the more his greed to have a luxurious lifestyle supersedes his need to make a living. And so, he adapts the attitude that his bread – labor force, and his butter – customer base – are nothing more and nothing less than, "A sucker is born every minute" meal ticket. Since he is no longer satisfied with making ends meet, he stops peddling his practical wares and starts selling the propaganda that one "ought" to possess something simply because it is there. <br></font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18"><br></font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18"> The degradation of humane morals – people values – follows the decline of business ethics. By redirecting his goal as a business entity towards being an avid supporter of the bully culture's value system of materialism, the business bully bombards the worker and the patron with advertisements that beckon one to breathe, sleep, and consume commercialism for the sake of commercialism. Thusly, the worker mutates into a worker bee and the patron morphs into a consumer drone in their effort to conform to the materialistic value system of the Bully Culture. Gradually the worker and the patron climb up the socio-economic ladder and are amply rewarded by the corporate elite bully by bei

ng given a fleeting moment of affluenza. Affluenza is a slang word for affluence with the connotation that it is a disease as in the word influenza. Affluenza elevated the American middle working class into a level of socio-economic prosperity that it had never reached before. <br></font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="sizel8 TimesRoman18"><br></font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="sizel8 TimesRoman18"> However, the consumer is also given the price tag that goes along with affluenza. It is the ever degenerating standards of the value of products and services that are sold and bought on the consumer market in order to enlarge, ever the more so, the business bully's profits. But in the belief that we, too, woulda, shoulda, coulda continue to benefit from the business bully's profit for the sake of profit, we go along with the business bully's "business as usual" agenda. By refusing to exercise our consumer rights against the business bully's mass production of shoddy products, substandard services, and our own gross consumption of them, we sacrifice the most valuable thing that we own – our DIGNITY – and thereby lose our social influence and financial affluence over our own socio-economic destiny. <br></font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="sizel8 TimesRoman18"><br></font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="sizel8 TimesRoman18"><u>DOWNSIZING</u><br></font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="sizel8 TimesRoman18"><br></font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="sizel8 TimesRoman18"> When supply and demand are relatively equal, a capitalistic economy, such as the United States, thrives. Such occurs by ensuring both the quality and the quantity of products and services. Quality of products refers to commodities that are made well by the worker. Quantity of products refers to commodities that offer wide a variety to choose from for the patron. Quality and quantity of services refers to exemplary customer service. But in America, about half a century ago, the business bully made the decision to manipulate the economic principle of supply and demand in order to increase its profit margin. It did this by downsizing its products and services, and thereby tipped the scales of equality between the business – proprietor and its business partner – the worker and the patron. Downsizing artificially changes the natural economic climate into an unnatural one by increasing the demand for products and services available for consumption by decreasing the supply of products and services available for consumption.<br></font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="sizel8 TimesRoman18"><br></font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"><font face="'Times New Roman',

Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18"> One of the ways that the business bully downsizes is by limiting the quantity of merchandise available to the public. Limited commodities are products and services that are intentionally distributed to the public in smaller amounts to make the consumer have to compete with other consumers for them, making prices go up. The business bully achieves this by making it a practice not to carry inventory. In my day, if one did not find the size, color, type, style, etc., in the store of whatever one wished to purchase, the sales clerk went into what was called a stock room and brought out additional copies of whatever one desired to buy. Today, if one cannot find what one is looking for on the stores floor or stores shelf, too bad for the shopper. <br></font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18"><br></font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18"> Another way in which the business bully downsizes is by cheapening the quality of merchandise available to the public. Cheaper commodities are products and services that are deliberately designed to have a designated shelf life so that they will fall apart soonest so that the consumer on a regular basis has to pay money to replace or repair them.<br></font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18"><br></font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18"> Down grading the worth and making scarce the amount of commodities and services to be distributed to the consumer market, depreciates the value of skilled labor, inflates the consumer's dollar, and maximizes the business bully's profits by making the consumer pay higher retail prices for lower wholesale cost. Downsizing the quality and quantity of merchandise also shifts the power of trade in to the business bully's favor. This forces the consumer to have to buy whatever the business bully wishes to sell versus selling whatever the consumer desires to buy. Moreover, with the advent of the business bully's brand of commercialism, comes the decimation of our planet's natural resources due to his wasteful production of commodities, and the pollution of the earth's land, water, and air supply due to his wasteful disposal of them. <br></font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18"><br></font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18"> The following are some examples of how the American business bully has downsized its products and services for the sake of unnecessary profit:<br></font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18"><br></font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"><font face="'Times New

Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 Times Roman18"> When I was a small child my parents owned a record player that was also a radio and tape recorder, all in one. It was constructed out of such sturdy material that it could have been used as furniture to sit upon. Being virtually unbreakable and built so well, at twenty-five years old, it was still fully functional. Although I came from a blue collar, lower middle, working class family, we could afford to own it. By the time I reached adulthood, the record player had become obsolete. Technology had replaced it with the Cassette Player, which later morphed into a CD player, which later morphed into an IPOD, and so on and so forth. But the price that we all paid for the record player's replacements was the diminishment of its value into smaller sized, cheaper made, separate buyable gadgets of poorly constructed parts with smaller and smaller life spans, and shorter and shorter lifetime warranties. Initially, they were fixable. <br></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"><font face="Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18"><br></font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"><font face="Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18"> Another widely used commodity that became sorely compromised was the family car. In my parent's day, the automobile had such a long life span that it could outlive its original owner. It was built like a war tank and made out of steel, one of the strongest metals in the world. And so, it was able to withstand just about any type of traffic accident. Its paint was almost weather proof. It so it was very difficult to nick, mar, or scratch. The family car was very roomy. Although, the legal maximum limit of passengers permitted to ride in a car in those days was six people, on that hot September day of my 11th birthday party, our car was able to fit eight people into it on the way to the public swimming pool. By the time I outgrew birthday parties, the automobile had changed a lot. The car had overall shrunk into a much smaller version of itself. It was able to accommodate no more than four people comfortably. It was constructed out of thin metal that was unable to withstand a fifty-mile an hour collision without getting totaled. Meanwhile, trucks were being advertised on television as being able to "handle any road". Yet with one sharp turn they were in danger of flipping over. With barely any effort at all, a simple house key chipped the paint off of a car right down to its primer, and a shopping cart going less than a mile an hour dented or dinged the car's exterior upon contact. For a while, drivers owned the remarkable Volkswagen whose automobile engine was so user friendly that it could be repaired on a kitchen table. But that day went out with discontinuance of the remarkable Chevy 350 whose automobile engine was made so well that the car company that invented it stopped its production in order to kill it. To add insult to injury, present day hype brags about how modern day automobiles have a ten-year warranty. Wow! <br></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"><font face="Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="si

zel8 TimesRoman18"><br></font></div><div style="font-size : 1px; line-height: 1px;"><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18"> What about the popular television set? When I was a little girl if our television went on the blink my Dad went to Thrifty, the local drug store, to buy replacement parts for it. My father was no mechanic, but he was able to fix it himself because fixing a broken TV in those days was a no brainer. All one had to do was open up the back panel of the television set, remove the burned out tube and insert a new one. If one was not sure which tube had worn out all one had to do was look at the diagram of the TV manual illustrating the television set's various parts and their functions to find out. By the time I grew up, a television set that needed repair required a major project to get it working again. The best recourse was to simply throw it away into the garbage can. Then go out and buy a new one. Because getting replacement parts for a modern day television set is like signing up for a spy mission on mission impossible. There are no longer any local stores to buy new parts for it. If you want those you have to contact the company that manufacture's your specific brand of television and have them ship them to you. If you are lucky, the company will tell you "Yes! We still carry extra parts for your kind of TV". Even so, you still have to wait a minimum of six to eight weeks for them to be shipped to your home. And more often than not, when you rip open the box that has the new parts you ordered, to your dismay, you discover that the TV Company either shipped the wrong part to you, or a brand new but defective part to you. If you manage to get the part that you requested, and it is in working order, you still have to figure out how to install it. Even if you are a regular Albert Einstein, good luck, as today's TV instruction manuals for the most part do not make any sense. The worst thing of all, however, is finding out that the broken part of your recently bought TV is no longer being sold. Get the picture?<br></font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18"><br></font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18"> As the decades roll by, the business bully asserts his dominance over the consumer in yet another way. He ups the ante of obtaining ever higher and higher profit by, at the consumers' detriment, distributing addictive products and services to the consumer for mass consumption. Getting people physically and psychologically hooked on addictive substances turns otherwise normal people into addicts who will do whatever it takes to finance their bad habit with their hard earned money. In addition, being an addict has dire consequences upon one's physical health and plays havoc upon one's mental well-being. If used often enough, one will get so sick that one will have to join the unemployment line due to too many leaves of absence as well as have to pay for unaffordable medical bills. Result, excessive spending by the patron coupled with loss of income for the worker will bring

about unavoidable bankruptcy to the consumer. Due to the consumption of addictive commodities, the consumer no longer has any buying power. Nonetheless, the business bully persuades "would be addict" consumers into possessing highly addictive products through corrupt advertisement campaigns that focus on telling people that the only way they are going to be happy - gain social approval - is by smoking cigarettes, consuming alcohol, drinking coffee, eating chocolate, etc. Cigarettes, alcohol, coffee, and chocolate are derived from poisonous plants. The Cigarette comes from the tobacco plant, which contains nicotine, a drug that damages human lung tissue. Alcohol is a byproduct of fermented grains, vegetables, and fruits that acts like a depressant that inhibits brain function, and damages the liver. Coffee comes from the coffee bean and chocolate comes from the cocoa bean. Both contain caffeine in them, which acts like a stimulant upon one's nervous system.

An addictive substance is scientifically classified as a drug instead of a food because of the way in which it affects our body's nervous system. The nervous system is made up of neurotransmitters. Neurotransmitters carry messages vis-à-vis the nervous system from the brain to the body and vice versa. It does this by chemically transmitting nerve impulses (electrical sparks) across synapses (gaps) between one neuron (nerve cell) and the next. The neurotransmitter will only permit substances into the nervous system that are chemically compatible with it, such as food. Drugs are not chemically compatible with neurotransmitters, and so they enter the nervous system by mimicking the neurotransmitter's chemical composition, similar to how a computer hacker, gains access into a computer program. The body initially detects the drug as a foreign substance and promptly eliminates it. However, if the drug is permitted to continually invade the nervous system, its repetitious imprinting upon the neurotransmitter will gradually cause the chemical composition of the neurotransmitter's code to change by literally altering the shape of the neurotransmitter! Hence, the more one uses a drug the more it literally becomes a part of oneself until one physically and psychologically becomes dependent upon the drug to function. This is why overcoming a drug addiction is so difficult, why the moment one abstains from taking the drug one experiences withdrawal symptoms, and why, the moment one uses the drug again, one undergoes relapses.

A question arises. Won't the business bully, who sells addictive commodities, run out of consumers to exploit since the usage of addictive substances will finally render the con



sumer so sick that he will die from his dangerous addiction and thereby be bereft of any monetary resources to buy addictive products and services with? <br></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"><font face="Times New Roman", Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18"><br></font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"><font face="Times New Roman", Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18"> I will answer this question using the following: <br></font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"><font face="Times New Roman", Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18"><br></font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"><font face="Times New Roman", Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18"> Both of my parents were heavy smokers. Each one smoked four packs of cigarettes a day. At the age of forty-five my dad suffered a heart attack followed by another heart attack while he was still lying on the operating table waiting for double bypass open heart surgery. That was his wake up call to quit smoking as part of an overall plan to have a healthy lifestyle. When my mother was sixty-five years of age she suffered a heart attack. She had to undergo triple bypass open-heart surgery. That was her wake up call to quit smoking as part of an overall plan to have a healthy lifestyle. Cigarette smoking did not cause my parent's heart attacks. Their poor diet did. However having black charred lungs with a limited capacity to breathe due to smoking cigarettes did contribute to their overall poor health. In the meantime, anti-smoking commercials began to blare on the television screen. I remember one anti-smoking slogan was, "Kick the habit and join the unhooked generation". Afterwards, it became illegal in most public places to smoke as a result of second hand smoke health risks to non-smokers. And so, unlike my parents' generation, my generation grew up smoke free conscious. Most were either no longer smokers or never started the smoking habit. As I approached middle age I was proud of the fact that my heart was still ticking away without any mishap. The anti-smoking campaign aids were working. That is until I became aware that a lot of people in the generation after my own were smoking cigarettes. And the television set...well, it had banned cigarette ads a generation ago, but it was back to running anti-smoking ads again. So what in the world made this generation gap? I watched a movie on television that claimed that the tobacco industry sent out scouts in ice cream trucks to lure children into thinking they were going to buy ice cream when instead they were being introduced to smoking cigarettes. It reminded me of a song called "Hotel California" by the Eagles. Will the doorman at the Hotel California please show me the way out of this revolving door? Whatever the reason why children were back to sucking on the nicotine stick, the business bully had started a schizophrenic sea saw gimmick of coaxing one generation of human lung to inhale the offensive tar and nicotine smoke while at the same token coaxing the next generation to exhale it by using anti-smoking campaigns to quit the dirty habit. After all, who is going to remember from one gen

eration to the next what the smoking or non-smoking climate was all about? Apparently, the business bully had gotten the notion that it is a very lucrative business to on the one hand sell highly addictive tobacco smoking products, yet, on the other hand to sell anti smoking quitting devices. Such ensures that a market for both smoking and non-smoking products and services can go on, indefinitely.

Having betrayed the sacred code of mutual trust between his business and his business partner, the business bully gets too big for its own britches by taking the view that his ego takes precedence over his pocketbook. The more the business bully prospers the more ungrateful he becomes towards the worker and the patron that give his business a business. In his quest to increase annual revenue, the business bully decreases the size of his business by reducing the amount of jobs available to those who are seeking employment. He also cuts back on the working hours of those who are employed in order to engage in the unethical business practice of denying his workers health care benefits, retirement packages, and decent wages. In addition, the business bully lobbies to freeze minimum wage earnings so that he does not have to dole out periodic pay raises to those who work for him in order to keep up with the rise of the cost of living. The business bully further demoralizes his workers in order to cut labor costs by under staffing, and over working his workers. If his company's employees go on strike for better working conditions the business bully hires temporary workers, initiates massive lay offs, and undermines union representatives so that they will not to represent their union members' concerns as punishment for daring to exercise their workers' rights. Never mind that the worker gives the business its livelihood.

In his quest to decrease annual cost, the business bully adopts the attitude that the customer is always wrong so that he can do away with customer service thereby replacing it with customer disservice. He does not invest in on the job training for his hired help. He gets rid of grievance procedures by not caring that his staff has the attitude that work is a four-letter word, and that his clerks harass his patrons with rude conduct and/or violent behavior. In my day, a troublemaking employee got reprimanded, written up, docked in pay, demoted, or fired by his employer for mistreating a patron. Today, the business bully employer will ignore, defend, praise, and promote a recalcitrant employee who offends a patron. In addition, if a customer protests or complains about being bullied without provocation by the business bully he will be uncer

emoniously thrown off of the premises by security or arrested by the local police for daring to exercise his customers' rights. The customer is expected to either put up with or shut up about any and every conflict, no matter how large or small, and no matter that he did not initiate it, that arises between him and the business bully. Whether or not the patron is business savvy, he is expected to deal with the burdensome undoable task of preventing himself from being personally violated by, or monetarily victimized by a corrupt corporate entity. The modern day unethical business practice of the business bully is to escalate instead of deflate or resolve conflict. Never mind that the patron gives the business its livelihood.

The following is a real life scenario illustrating how a worker victimizes a patron and gets away with it even though his bullying behavior cost his company money:

I was expecting a package from a United Parcel Service (UPS) store for a Total Gym that I had ordered over the phone after I had seen a television infomercial about it. When I heard a knock on my door, and opened it, there was the United Parcel Service Representative come to deliver the weight lifting machine. In search of a pen to sign for its delivery, and not wishing to be rude and make the U.P.S. carrier wait outside, I invited him into my home. While he waited he noticed the furniture pieces that I was in the midst of staining. Suddenly and without warning he burst into laughter and exclaimed, "The color of that stain that you are using on that wood is sure ugly". At first I said nothing and simply signed for the package. But I did not appreciate being insulted in my own house and by a perfect stranger. And so, as I escorted him out of my home, I said in a matter of fact tone of voice, "Are you always this unbelievably rude for nothing to people?" He just looked at me with a poker face. As far as I was concerned that was the end of that...until I ordered four more packages of different products to be shipped to my home via the same U.P.S. store. The packages never came though. Not knowing what was the matter I contacted the U.P.S. store and found out through the U.P.S. store's own documentation that the same U.P.S. carrier that I had invited into my home was deliberately sending all of my parcels back to the company that I had ordered them from as soon as they arrived at that U.P.S. facility. Incensed at the audacity of this unbelievably rude for nothing U.P.S. clerk. I filed a formal complaint with that U.P.S. store against him. Their one and only response was to "circle the wagons around this bully" even though their own records undeniably indicated that

this U.P.S. carrier had indeed re-routed my parcels back to their point of origin without making any attempt whatsoever to deliver them to me. Luckily I was able to get the media involved in my conflict with this U.P.S. store. During that time there was a program being aired on the television NEWS that was headed by a MICHAEL BOGOSLOWSKY. He was an advocate for consumer rights who tackled peoples' consumer problems. So I wrote to him. Upon receipt of my letter he wrote a letter of his own to that U.P.S. store. I short time later I received an envelope from that U.P.S. store. In it was a check for \$100.00 - their monetary compensation to me for the uncalled for inconvenience that had been caused by their malicious vicious employee. Nonetheless, I never received an apology from that U.P.S.

store and as far as God knew that troublemaking employee was never dismissed. Forever more I will never do business with that U.P.S. facility again for as long as I live.

If Mr. Bogoslowsky had not interjected himself on my behalf, that U.P.S. store would NOT have sent me any monetary recompense. I will never ever patronize that U.P.S. store again.

*\*\*\**

*<THE RAISED FOUNDATION>*

*<My husband had a secret love affair at night.>*

*<He'd wake up in the evening when the moon was bright.>*

*<He'd tap his feet on the wooden floor,>*

*<and together they would make a joyous roar.>*

*<Now every few days or so,>*

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t face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff"
class="sizel8 TimesRoman18"><i>he'd buy his love a bouque
t of wooden flowers and bow.</i><br></font></div><div styl
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face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff"
class="sizel8 TimesRoman18"><i>He'd sneak into the house
in the wee mourning hours,</i><br></font></div><div styl
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class="sizel8 TimesRoman18"><i>and they'd dance until the
y smashed all of his love-sick flowers.</i><br></font></d
iv><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;" align="
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moved and left the house behind.</i><br></font></div><di
v style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;" align="center
"><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ff
ffff" class="sizel8 TimesRoman18"><i>But still my husband
was lovesick blind.</i><br></font></div><div style="font
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"'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="
sizel8 TimesRoman18"><i>So I bought him a pair of high pl
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px; line-height: 1px;" align="center"><font face="'Times
New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="sizel8 T
imesRoman18"><i>to get him over his lovesick blues.</i><b
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i>But it wasn't long before word got around</i><br></font
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color="#ffffff" class="sizel8 TimesRoman18"><i>that my hu
sband was dancing all over the town,</i><br></font></div>
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re obsessed than a hole-searching mouse,</i><br></font></
div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;" align=
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or="#ffffff" class="sizel8 TimesRoman18"><i>since he was
in love with the floor of our house.</i><br></font></div>
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or="#ffffff" class="sizel8 TimesRoman18"><i>He was in lov
e with a raised...a raised foundation.</i><br></font></di
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="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18"><i></i><br></font>  
</div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;" align="center"><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18"><i>By Elana Laham © 2013</i><br></font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;" align="center"><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18"><i></i><br></font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;" align="center"><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18">\*\*\*<br></font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18"><br></font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18"><u>SQUELCHING THE COMPETITION</u><br></font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18"><br></font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18"> Another downsizing tactic that the business bully employs is the monopolizing of the consumer market. In his hope springs eternal campaign that he will get away with mistreating the worker and the patron for the sake of his own avarice, the business bully does away with free market competition. According to the Sherman Anti-Trust Act and the Clayton Anti-Trust Act, which are mandated American Federal Statutory Law it is illegal to eliminate free market competition. After all, free market competition is what American Capitalism is all about. Nonetheless, by hook or by crook the business bully, having established himself as a corporate entity within corporate society, eliminates his rival competition by ganging up on the new kid on the block. Then, while the business bully claims that there is such a thing as a free market enterprise, he uses all of his power to stifle any and every new business that has something worthwhile to offer the consumer. <br></font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18"><br></font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18"> The following are some examples of how the American business bully gets rid of its competition for the sake of unnecessary profit:<br></font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18"><br></font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18"> Did you ever see the movie entitled, "Tucker: The Man and His Dream"? It tells the true story about a man named Preston Tucker and his automobile. "Preston Tucker, who was born September 21, 1903 and who died December 26, 1956, was hailed as a visionary. He was the man behind an innovative futuristic car of 1948 called, 'The Tucker Torpedo'. The Tucker Torpedo was

quite a departure from the standard fare offered by the big three automobile makers of General Motors, Ford, and Chrysler. Long, low, and wider than the other large cars then available with sleek lines reminiscent of a rocket, it had doors that slid up into the roof, and six chrome plated exhaust pipes. But one of its most famous features was a safety feature, a Cyclops like third headlight, mounted in the center of the grill of the car that moved with the front wheels so that it could illuminate the road as the car made a turn. It also had a windshield made of shatterproof glass, and a heavy plated dashboard to protect seated passengers in the event of a collision. Also the driver's seat was positioned in the middle of the car as opposed to being on the left. The American public responded with unbridled enthusiasm to the Tucker Torpedo Car. Under the auspices of the WWA - War Assets Administration - the federal government leased Tucker a former B-29 engine plant to use as his factory. By spring of 1948, Tucker was ready to go into production with his car. But along with stock sales he needed quick cash to finance his car so he came up with a fund raising tactic that allowed his buyers to pre-purchase certain accessories that would go with the car such as seat covers. However, in June 1949, Tucker was indicted on charges of conspiracy to defraud. The trial began in October of that same year with government prosecutors using the "Tin Goose" rather than one of the actual production vehicles to try to prove that the Tucker automobile could not be built or performed as promised. But many of the 70 plus witnesses that called to testify against Tucker's company actually hurt rather than helped the government's legal case. Tucker himself hinted that the three automobile makers of General Motors, Ford, and Chrysler were behind the attempt to destroy him because of the threat he represented to their domination of the market. There is evidence that suggests that both General Motors and Chrysler actively sought to make it more difficult for Tucker to succeed. The trial dragged on until January of 1950. In the end the jury found Tucker innocent of the charges against him. However, Tucker was left bankrupt, and with his reputation in tatters he was ousted from his own organization and forced to close down his factory. [See the Encyclopedia of World Biography on Preston Tucker at <http://www.bookrags.com/biography/preston-tucker/>]

Another example of how the business bully stifles its competition in order to control free market enterprise has to do with clothing. While the business bully totes the message that all ladies can be fashionably dressed, it discriminates against women by refusing to offer clothing that flatters different female figures. The only retail store that I have ever known that sells clothes on a regular and reliable basis for instance to females who have curvaceous, "hour glass", full figured, thick bodies, like myself, was in a movie entit

led "Hairspray". It had a clothing store called the "Hefty Hideaway". The proprietor of the store referred to his clientele's physical shape as "ample" versus our Bully Culture's negative connotation of "fat". My entire life I have found it extremely difficult to find clothing that flatters my body type. When I was a young lady, I was a slip of a woman who wore a size six dress. When I became an older lady, I spread out into a size sixteen dress. In either case, fat or thin, I have trouble finding clothes that fit me properly and that look attractive on me. Once in a "Haley's Comet" while, I will find some. The reason has nothing whatsoever to do with my size alteration for any individual who has any fashion sense knows that it is style not size that flatters a body. The reason has to do with my body. I have difficulty fitting into what is considered normal sized clothing, as they are for the apple shaped belly fat body types, but I have a pear shaped thigh butt fat body. After fifty years of loyal patronage to clothing stores at the onset of the 21st century several more changes have taken place that offer me the scary prospect of either joining a nudist colony or dressing like a slob. For the most part the garments that appear in clothing store windows and on clothing store racks only fit mannequins and the minority of boob-less, hip-less, butt-less stick figured female wonders. Never mind that the majority of women today in America have fallen victim to the epidemic of obesity and so can't fit their arms into the pant legs and can barely fit their neck into the tops.

Being a proactive individual I decided to try and solve my clothing problem by buying women's plus sizes. No can do! I did not even fit into their smallest plus 1X size. So here I was too small for Women's plus sizes but too big for Miss's regular sizes. I also have noticed that as the years go by, no matter the season - fall, winter, spring, or summer - it gets more and more difficult for me to find clothing in colors that flatter me. I am what fashion refers to as a "Winter Pallet." About 50% of all females are Winter Pallets. [See the book entitled "Color Me Beautiful" by Carol Anderson for more details]. I also see over the years that clothing stores seem to be accumulating greater and greater surplus of un-bought female garments for junior, misses, and women to wear. Never mind that they get hung on the sale's priced clearance clothing racks. This makes me ponder the "elephant in the middle of the room" question. Why aren't these clothing stores going out of business? Obviously they are not catering to the bulk of their clientele. One Sunday afternoon, while I was shopping around in a clothing store, I was commenting to myself about the lack of decent clothes available for purchase when a black female shopper, who had the same body build as I do, overheard me and said, "I concur with you". Shortly after that, she made the comment that she was going to make better use of her time watching television at home and exited the store. This makes me ponder another "elephant in the middle of the room" question. Why is the bulk of clothing fashion only promoting the spring, summer, and fall, light complexioned, light hair, tall, skinny body build female types? The answer, the business b



ully, who makes up about 10% of the overall human population, and currently dominates the once upon a time free market, for the most part, consists of the population of females who are such. Businesses that ought to go out of business don't because the business bully has made us all a captive audience of commerce by using dirty politics to annihilate the competition of new businesses that are trying to emerge who are in touch with the reality that clothes are as individual as the females that wear them, not a one-size-fits-all mentality. Now can you imagine what woulda, shoulda, coulda happen if the business bully was made to stop hoarding the consumer market? The clothing industry would yield a windfall of profit and the female consumer could go home "happy" knowing that whatever her size or shape she looks great!

THE MERGER

In order to make certain that he stays afloat upon the economic abomination that he has artificially created, the business bully, who lies, cheats, and steals for a living, must merge with other businesses and/ or get the local government to bail him out of his self made quandary in order to override the economic rule that a business has the right to fail. To make matters worse, being a business bully is contagious. And so, many-a-wannabe business bully(s) imitate the business bully's unethical business practices by mistreating their workers and patrons as well. But sooner or later the pied piper must be paid for the natural order of things cannot be suspended forever. Therefore, unlike the larger business bully whale, that can absorb its mistakes, the floundering fishes of the smaller wannabe business bully(s) either go belly up or get swallowed up by the bigger business bully in what is called a merger. A merger is when two or more companies come together to form one overall company. Sounds good? Well, it is not. If a business has to merge with another business then overall both businesses are not doing very well. If you were to attach broken legs to a table, the table will crash to the floor. So, too with a merger! Businesses that cannot stand by themselves will not stand together for long. What about Government Bail out? To put it succinctly, it is like putting a "band aid" on a gushing wound. It does not deal with the problem and so it is not the solution. It is unethical business practices such as controlling the economic equilibrium of supply and demand, and customer disservice that have caused businesses to be in need of saving. Nature abhors wastefulness for the sake of wastefulness. Therefore, the more Uncle Sam for example gives stipends to American corrupt business entities the more bad businesses are go

ing to have to get funding from outside sources – the United States Government – in order to remain in business. Result, the business bully and its cohorts will “cuts their own noses off in spite of their own faces”, raiding the American Government’s Treasury for all it is worth. Result, the American Empire’s economy will collapse.

So then, how is it that the business bully is getting away with messing up the economy, treating its labor force and customer base like garbage, and our planetary home like trash? It’s simple really. Since the earth’s diameter is only about eight thousand miles around, ultimately it can’t because what goes around comes back around and rather swiftly in historical terms. For even the grandest of all business bullies are not immune to their own blind spots. While they consider themselves clever merging with other businesses, in order to increase their own control over the consumer market, in doing so they inadvertently decrease the consumer market itself. The more mergers there are the fewer companies there will be. The fewer companies there are they higher the unemployment rate will be. The more people there are out of work the fewer people there will be to consume even the most basic necessities causing the annual revenue for the remaining businesses in the consumer market to plummet. Whatever is left of those consumers who still have buying power will get fed up being mistreated by the business and do as President Ronald Reagan once said, “vote with their feet” – take their business elsewhere. And/or they will boycott the products and services that the business produces by downsizing themselves - limiting the number of commodities they are going to purchase – in order to weather the storm of a bad economy.

In the short run, the business bully gets away with ripping off the consumer. But in the long run, the business bully will not have enough consumers left to support its corrupt existence. Hence, the merger only serves one purpose, and that is to tighten the noose that the corporate elite bully has put around his own neck.

THE BUSINESS BULLY’S SOLUTION TO THE PROBLEM OF MAINTAINING ITS WORK FORCE AND SUSTAINING ITS CUSTOMER BASE

yle="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18"> Medium and small sized corrupt businesses are unable to do what they desire to do. They can't follow the footsteps of the large sized corrupt businesses that have left the building, as they do not have the means to re-establish themselves abroad. Nevertheless, they aggravate rather than alleviate their poor worker/patron relations by choosing to follow the path of avarice that the big business bully has laid out for them. What they ought to be doing, if they wish to survive in America's diminishing economy, is to revive good old fashion ethical business practices by retracing their steps. They ought to offer excellent customer service, worthwhile merchandise and a sufficient inventory of their wares. Instead, they ignore the prerequisite for staying in business, which is to resurrect mutual trust between their business and their business partner - the worker and the patron. Apparently, the wannabe big business bully(s) are not familiar with the song that goes like this, "Make new friends but keep the old for one is silver and the other is gold". <br></font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18"><br></font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18"> The following illustrates the sort of self-defeating gimmicks that the wannabe big business bully resorts to in order to compensate for his refusal to maintain his work force and sustain his customer base:<br></font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18"><br></font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18"><i>LOWERING PRICES</i><br></font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18"><br></font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18"> The wannabe big business bully throws money at his inadequacy as a business by reducing his prices in order to drum up sales. He does not realize that consumers would rather pay more money for decent customer service and worthwhile merchandise than to save a few pennies on items that are over priced anyway. <br></font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18"><br></font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18"><i>PR  
OMOTIONAL COMMODITIES </i><br></font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18"><br></font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18"> The wann

abe big business bully will offer all sorts of frills and bills to his products and/or services in order to attract consumers to his store. He is so non-compass-mentis when it comes to how to manage a business that he offers promotional items to the public that other businesses are offering as well. One of the founders of modern economics was a man named David Ricardo. He discovered what came to be known as “The Iron Law of Commodities”. The Iron Law of Commodities asserts that the price of any commodity ultimately becomes its cost of production. In other words, a business will make no profit from its sales if the business zigs – offers the same darn things to the consumer that other businesses are offering – versus zags – offer something different to the consumer that other businesses are not offering. Today, the easiest and fastest way for a business to make sure that it is “not just another commodity” is to offer customer service since other businesses are only offering customer disservice. <br></font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"><font face="Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18"><br></font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"><font face="Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18"><i>COSTLY ADVERTISING</i><br></font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"><font face="Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18"><i></i><br></font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"><font face="Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18">> Another fallacy the wannabe big business bully employs is the belief that, if he repeatedly runs advertisements, people will fall under a hypnotic spell and mesmerized, aimlessly wander, like a zombie in some kind of trance, into the wannabe business bully’s establishment, and buy whatever he has to sell. So, the wannabe business bully spends thousands of dollars on commercials chalk full of erroneous boastful claims about how wonderful his business is to attract people to it. This is as absurd as the claim that the politician who wins the most votes is the one who has the most campaign money. Even the dullest witted people know that “the louder the business blows its own horn the more its products and services the consumer shall mourn.” <br></font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"><font face="Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18"><br></font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"><font face="Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18"><i>SCARE TACTICS</i><br></font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"><font face="Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18"><br></font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"><font face="Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18">> In an attempt to win friends and influence people the wannabe big business bully will try to scare the crap out of a consumer to get the consumer to purchase a product and/or service. For example, he will tell you that you better have insurance to cover your losses in c



div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"><font face=" 'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18"> The wannabe big business bully makes lame excuses for its inexcusable behaviors, and/or gives the worker or patron a guilt trip, in order to make the worker and/or patron give up voicing a legitimate complaint against it. <br></font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"><font face=" 'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18"><br></font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"><font face=" 'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18"> The following is a real life scenario, entitled "The Mary Rot Hotel" that illustrates how the wannabe big business bully does this:<br></font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"><font face=" 'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18"><br></font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"><font face=" 'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18"> I was staying at the COURTYARD MARRIOTT HOTEL located at 23175 Avenue, De La Carlota, Laguna Hills, California 92653, phone: 949-859-5500, fax: 949-454-2158. On 5/6/02 I called the front desk for room service. A female voice answered the other line and announced that her name was MARY. While on the phone I asked her, "Can room service give me change for a \$100 dollar bill?" She laughed at me and with a sarcastic tone of voice said, "Of course!" Annoyed with her uncalled for rudeness I laughed back at her and launched my Have A Nice Day Salvo of, "You laugh because the sky is blue". After that, I hung up the receiver. A moment later the phone started ringing. I was preoccupied in the bathroom and so I was not able to answer it. But, it kept on ringing...and ringing...and ringing. It rang a total of twenty times before it stopped. After that, I left the hotel to get the rest of my belongings from my car. When I returned and swiped the hotel's card key to get back into the hotel room that I was staying at, it refused to open. I tried several times, to no avail. I had been locked out of the hotel room that I had paid in full and in advance for. I went down to the front desk to inquire as to what was the matter. The same clerk whom I had had my previous telephone conversation with about room service was there. I recognized the accent in her voice. I told her that I had been locked out of my room. She told me that in order to get back into my room I would have to wait for the manager the following morning. I demanded that the problem be resolved promptly reminding her that I had already paid for my room. A moment later she went into her computer and presto-chango my hotel door key opened up the door just fine after that. Incensed at her outrageous behavior I went back to the front desk and confronted her. I said, "You deliberately locked me out of my room because I sassed you back for sassing me." She started yelling at me after that and her co-worker threatened to call the police on me if I did not leave. So I left. But the next morning, I demanded to see the manager of the hotel. Her name was KELLY WINKLER. Her title was Assistant General Manager. I told her what ha

d taken place the previous night. She defended the front desk clerk named Mary by lying to me that, "She would not do anything like that." This was followed by the remark that, "We have never had any complaints about our hotel before". I said, "Well you do now." And I told her that I demanded compensation for the unfair and undignified manner in which I was treated. After hemming and hawing she gave me my money back for a one-night stay in that hotel, which was \$75.90 including tax. However, along with it came her exact words of, "You are blackmailing me." In total shock I said, "What?!" and I shook my head from side to side in utter disbelief, got up, checked out, and never ever went back to that Courtyard Marriot Hotel again.

If the reader is interested in viewing the Courtyard Marriott Hotel Bill showing the monetary compensation I received from its assistant manager Kelly Winkler for her staff, Mary's inexcusable behavior towards me then please go to [hyperlink](files/07_Marriot_Courtyard/01_Marriot_Courtyard.pdf) Marriot Courtyard at [www.bullcrapbusters.com](http://www.bullcrapbusters.com).

**Being Difficult to Locate**

Another way in which the wannabe big business bully avoids having to honor legitimate complaints made against it by a worker or patron, is by being difficult to locate. By law, a worker or patron cannot pursue legal action against a business unless it is directed at the owner of the business. Thusly, in the case of a pending lawsuit against a business, the plaintiff (worker or patron) has to be able to address his legitimate grievance to the defendant (head of the business). This is so that the Sheriff of the Courthouse can serve summons on the defendant so that the Judge of the Court can preside over the plaintiff's legal matter. But finding out who the hide and hair of the owner of a company is, can be troublesome since a) The employees of an employer may not know who the owner of the business is or b) The proprietor of the business may not appear on the business's website, if it even has one. In order to locate the owner of the business, one may have to spend one's own time and perhaps one's own money digging into Public Records. If the

worker or patron cannot locate the owner of the business, the wannabe big business bully can ignore a workers and/or patrons legitimate complaint. So don't give up before your search has even begun and say, "Oh what is the use. Forget it!" It is worth your while to go on this scavenger hunt. Find out what steps to follow to find the wannabe big business bully and that that doing so can lead to pay dirt by reading the next paragraph. <br></font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"><font face="Times New Roman", Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18"><br></font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"><font face="Times New Roman", Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18"> The following is a real life scenario entitled, "Hide and Sneek" that illustrates how we circumvented the wannabe big business bully's ploy of being difficult to locate as a means by which to thwart us from being able to file our legitimate complaint against it:<br></font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"><font face="Times New Roman", Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18"><br></font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"><font face="Times New Roman", Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18"> ALEXAN BELLECOUR Apartment Homes was located at 210 41 Osterman Road, Lake Forest, California 92630. Its phone number was 949-855-9950 and its fax number was 949-855-9950 at the time of this write up. Alexan Bellecour refused to refund us our Security Deposit after we moved out of the apartment unit that we had rented from it. Before we could threaten to pursue legal action against Alexan Bellecour we had to verify who the owner of Alexan Bellecour was. A) We started our search with ALEXAN BELLECOUR'S RENTAL LEASE AGREEMENT. It is the Lease that was given to us as a renter of one of Alexan Bellecour's apartment units. The Lease told us that the owner of Alexan Bellecour was L&B/TCR LAKE FOREST LIMITED LIABILITY CORPORATION (LLC). Alexan Bellecour was a Limited Liability Corporation, so we had to make sure that indeed this was the owner of the Alexan Bellecour apartment complex property that we had rented an apartment in. B) Then, we went to the ORANGE COUNTY HALL OF RECORDS. There, we searched for a TAX ASSESSOR NOTICE from the OFFICE OF THE TAX ASSESSOR to obtain the location (a mailing address) of this LLC so that we knew WHERE to serve the summons to. The Tax Assessor Notice specifies who is responsible for paying property taxes on the business, and more often than not, it also gives the mailing address of the LLC. The Tax Assessor's Office has information as to where to send important documents, such as the filing of Tax Returns. Usually this address is the same as that of the owner of the business. The LLC's proper mailing address was 949 South Coast Drive, Suite 400. Costa Mesa, California 92626-7733. Its phone number was (714) 966-9355. Its fax number was (714) 966-9363. Now we were prepared for our legal battle. C) After that, we confirmed that indeed L&B/TCR Lake Forest, LLC was the OWNER of Alexan Bellecour Apartment Homes by obtaining a copy of the GRANT DEED to the apartment complex. Now we were prepared for our legal battle. <br></font></div>



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t></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18"><br></font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18">If the reader is interested in viewing the Trammell Crow Residential Services Apartment Lease Agreement, Tax Assessor Notice and Grant Deed, please go to hyperlink </font><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18"><a target="_blank" href="files/08_Alexan_Bellecour/01_Alexan_Lease_Tax_Assessor_and_Grant_Deed.pdf">Alexan Bellecour Lease, Tax Assessor Notice, and Grant Deed</a></font><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18"> at www.bullcrapbusters.com.<br></font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18"><br></font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18"> The following is an excerpt of the Facsimile we sent to the Owner of Alexan Bellecour:<br></font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18"><br></font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18">"October 13, 2004<br></font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18"><br></font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18">L&B/TC R Lake Forest Limited Liability Corporation (LLC)<br></font>
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