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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/Elite-Bully.html

**Date:** Thursday, January 23, 2014 at 11:17:22 AM PST

**Googlebot Type:** Web

**Download Time (in milliseconds):** 218

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 19:17:22 GMT  
Content-Length: 142620  
Vary: Accept-Encoding  
Content-Encoding: gzip  
Connection: Keep-Alive

```
<!DOCTYPE html>
<html>
  <head>
    <!-- <hs:metatags> -->
    <meta http-equiv="Content-Type" content="
text/html; charset=UTF-8">
    <meta name="description" content="The eli
te bully has more arsenals in his repertoire for BULLYING
than all of the weapons of war that were ever invented "
>
    <meta name="generator" content="Homestead
SiteBuilder">
    <!-- </hs:metatags> --><!-- <hs:headinclu
de> -->
    <link rel="stylesheet" href="/~master/mas
ter_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>Elite-Bully | The BullCrap 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;
                                }
                                dom=docum
ent.getElementById
                                //-->
  </script>
  <script type="text/javascript">
    <!--

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

    var strRelativePathToRoot = "";

                                //-->
  </script>
  <link rel="stylesheet" href="/~media/elements/Text/font_styles_ns4.css" type="text/css">
  <style type="text/css">
    @import url(/~media/elements/Text
/font_styles.css);
    div.lpxcenterpageouter { text-align: center; position: absolute; top: 0px; left: 0px; width: 100% }
  </style>
  <script type="text/javascript">
    <!--
                                v
var 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"> </font><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#D36100" 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"> </fo
nt><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;&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.
```

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gif" WIDTH="1" HEIGHT="5.0" BORDER="0"><FONT ID="QuickSiteMain_f4" FACE="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" CLASS="size18 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="size18 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="size18 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="size18 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="size18 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="Quick
```

```
SiteMain_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="sizel8 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="sizel8 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="sizel8 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="sizel8 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
```

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: block;" SRC="/tp.gif" WIDTH="1" HEIGHT="5.0" BORDER="0"
><FONT ID="QuickSiteMain_f13" FACE="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" CLASS="size18 TimesRoman18" STYLE="color:#FFF
FFF">Mental&nbsp;Bullying</FONT><IMG style="display: block;" 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="

```



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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:element52> --><
div id="element52" style="position: absolute; top: 209px;
left: 44px; width: 703px; height: 120744px; z-index: 100
0;"><div style="height: 120744px; padding: 0px; border-wi
dth: 0px; border-color: #000000; border-style: solid; bac
kground-color: #6C4687;"><div style="font-size: 1px; line
-height: 1px;" align="center"><font face="'Times New Roma
n', Times, serif" color="#FFFFFF" class="size18 TimesRoma
n18"><br></font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-he
ight: 1px;" align="center"><font face="'Times New Roman',
Times, serif" color="#FFFFFF" class="size18 TimesRoman18
"><br></font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-heigh
t: 1px;" align="center"><font face="'Times New Roman', Ti
mes, serif" color="#FFFFFF" class="size18 TimesRoman18"><
br></font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height:
1px;" align="center"><font face="'Times New Roman', Ti
mes, serif" color="#FFFFFF" class="size18 TimesRoman18"><
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
;" align="center"><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, s
erif" color="#FFFFFF" class="size18 TimesRoman18"><br></f
ont></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"
align="center"><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, seri
f" color="#FFFFFF" class="size18 TimesRoman18"><br></font
></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;" ali
gn="center"><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif"
color="#FFFFFF" class="size18 TimesRoman18"><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"><br></font></div
><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;" align="ce
nter"><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color=
"#FFFFFF" class="size18 TimesRoman18"><br></font></div><d
iv style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;" align="cente
r"><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#F
FFFFF" class="size18 TimesRoman18"><br></font></div><div
style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;" align="center">
<font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#FFFF
FF" class="size18 TimesRoman18"><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"><br></font></div><div style=
"font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;" align="center"><font
face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#FFFFFF" cl
ass="size18 TimesRoman18"><br></font></div><div style="fo
nt-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;" align="center"><font fac
e="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#FFFFFF" class
="size18 TimesRoman18"><br></font></div><div style="font-
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lor="#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 elite bully is the biggest bully on the planet. The elite bully has more arsenals in his repertoire for BULLYING than all of the weapons of war that were ever invented throughout the history of humankind, and the elite bully has the art of intimidation and manipulation down to a science. How else to explain why decent human beings like YOU become bullies, bystanders, and victims by believing in the illusion that, "Bullying will never ever happen to me or my loved ones". <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 of the methods that the elite bully utilizes to reinforce and perpetuate the Bully Culture in order to dumb down humanity so that everyone will do his bidding, even though it is not in anyone's best interest to serve the elite bully's agenda, not even the elite bully's. <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 DOUBLE STANDARDS RULE<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"> Double standards mean that there is one set of rules that the elite bully follows and another set of rules that the rest of us follow. The double standards rule is how the elite bully stays in power and keeps the populace powerless. The elite bully gets into power by appointing himself or having some other elite bully appoint him a leader of society. Initially, although the elite establish laws of society that are a sensible "justice for all" body of regulations, as the elite bully gains faith and trust from his following, he gradually alters those laws so that they not only protect his own interests but also rob the common people of theirs. The elite has set up society in such a way as to permit certain leadership roles within society to have what is called IMMUNITY. Immunity is the freedom to do as one pleases without having to incur any penalty for one's own actions.<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"> For example the justices of the American justice system have immunity. Judges have the authority to bring laws into existence by making rulings over legal cases that do not have any specific law

- statutory or common - that pertain to that particular legal case. Once a judge makes an interpretation over such a legal case this sets a precedent over all subsequent similar legal cases. This is known as Stare Decisis. Because it is the judges' job to render verdicts over lawsuits, justices have the leeway to re-interpret the laws that the elite wrote into the law books eons ago.

The elite bully exploits this immunity by introducing his double standards rule into society by for instance injecting bribery into the justice system. A judge in a court of law who accepts a pay-off will misuse his leeway to interpret laws that are "Justice for all" by either bending the law - reinterpreting its meaning, or by breaking the law - ignoring its meaning - so that the laws become "Justice for some". What this means is that on the one hand, if an individual member of society is involved in a lawsuit but he pays off the judge who is presiding over his legal case to win a verdict in his favor, the bought off judge will bend (re-interpret) or break (ignore) the law(s) to do so. However, corrupt judges - those who accept bribes that are offered to them - don't do anything for free. So, On the other hand, if an individual who is involved in a lawsuit is unwilling or unable to pay off the judge presiding over his legal case, the judge will follow common law. This means that, the outcome of the verdict will be determined according to the law that is already on the books. Thusly, as far as justice is concerned, we have our double standards. Hence, those who possess money and social connections and choose to use them to bribe justice are a) rewarded for breaking the law by being permitted to get away with doing so and b) allowed to punish others for not breaking any laws who are exercising their legal rights.

Another way in which fair laws become unfair laws is when the corporate elite bully - big business bully - lobbies to have government officials change laws so that they serve his own PRIVATE personal interests at the expense of the rest of society's COMMON and PUBLIC shared interests. It is not too difficult lobbying for government officials to change laws so that they only serve the corporate elite bully's self serving agenda since it is the big business bully who gives the most funds to political campaigns for people who are running for political office. This is blackmail. Politicians who rely upon the corporate elite bully instead of the voting population of people to win them elections consider themselves beholden to do the bidding of the big business bully in order to keep their political careers. A wonderful children's story to read that talks about

t the elite bully's double standards rule is the book entitled "Animal Farm" by George Orwell. <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 DIVIDE AND CONQUER PRINCIPLE<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 as an example of how the divide and conquer principle works:<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 elite bully conditions the populace to focus upon their superficial differences instead of upon their substantial similarities as members of the human species. This is done so that people will become preoccupied with fighting with one another over things that don't even matter, such as race, religion, and gender, instead of paying attention to their oppressor, who is the real threat to their existence - the elite bully, and unifying together to overthrow their yoke of oppression - the Bully Culture. <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"> Meanwhile, the elite bully, being the hypocrite that he is, has no prejudice against any ethnicity, belief system, sexual orientation, or age group; he only pretends to when it suits his own plans. Every now and then, the elite bully permits a few highly selected individual children, teenagers, and adults of varying faiths, sexual practices, and cultures to become a member of the elite bully's exclusive country club. But only as long as they possess one prerequisite - they embrace the Bully Culture's value system - money and power more than anything else. The Bully Culture's value system is the common denominator that joins all elitist bully(s) together. <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 elite bully is a miserly character. He does not wish to share his piece of the pie with others. The only reason the elite bully recruits new members into his inner circle is to pacify the rest of us into believing in the illusion that we, too, have a stake in the Bully Culture. That way, the populace will not rise up and overthrow the elite bully's retention of the distribution of wealth

and power in society, and thereby the elite bully's dominion over society, itself. <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 far as the rest of us go, the elite bully keeps us out of his inner circle by brainwashing ALL of us to believe that we are to worship the elite bully and embrace the Bully Culture's materialistic value system so that we will hate ourselves and each other for not being able to attain the extravagant lifestyle and privileges without responsibility that the elite bully possesses. Our own jealousy and rivalry towards one another, is how the elite bully divides and conquers the populace so that as a group, we do NOT acquire the wealth and power necessary to become the rulers of our own destiny. <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 historical examples of how the divide and conquer principle operates:<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"> There were White Europeans who used the divide and conquer principle against the Native American Indians in order to steal their land. This resulted in almost a complete genocide of these indigenous people. Never mind that the Native American Indian was here first in accordance with the good old American saying of, "First come, first served". One of the ways in which they used the divide and conquer rule was to have the newly formed American Government invite the Chieftains of the various Indian Nations to Washington D.C. to show off the white man's riches. The chiefs were then promised a piece of the white man's pie if they agreed to become traitors to their own people. Quite a few of them did. <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 some white men divided and conquered the red man was by convincing some of the pilgrims - white settlers from abroad - to make war on the indigenous people. This was done through the use of such propaganda as the slogan that white people were civilized folk, whereas the Indians were savages. Supposedly Indians had no religion and scalped the hair and skin off of the heads of their enemies. In actuality, it was the French who brought the gruesome practice of scalping to America from Europe. In reality, the Native American Indians had their own religious practices

, which focused on living in harmony with nature, instead of exploiting nature. Some great books to read that are fiction but based upon the historical way in which the Native American Indians lived is a series of books called "Savage Destiny" by Rosanne Bittner. <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"> Ironically, while America's past time was to divide and conquer the Native American Indians by forcing them to lose their land to White European Immigrant settlers; today it is the elite bully's divide and conquer principle that is forcing the descendants of White European immigrants to give up their land to corporate land developers. For instance, farmlands are being replaced by a never-ending suburban sprawl. Since there is no ceiling on property taxes throughout much of the United States, property taxes are increased to sky is the limit in order to make farmers sell their fields to real estate entrepreneurs. <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"> Moreover, while America's past time was to divide and conquer the Native American Indian people by massacring them; today it is the elite bully's divide and conquer principle that is breaking apart the White European immigrant's family. About one hundred years ago European Immigrants came to America with their entire family tree intact. Both their nucleus family – grandparents, parents and children, and their extended family – relatives and in-laws, lived under one roof. Family meant that all of the individual members within were protected and provided for. If a family member got too sick or too old to work the rest of the family took care of him. He was fed, clothed, and sheltered until his dying day. <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"> Within just a few short generations later, the average American household now consists of a single parent, usually the mother, who has to work multiple jobs just to make ends meet so that she can support her children who have no father to look after them. By taking away people's family values - humane morals and business ethics - and replacing them with the Bully Culture's value system - materialism for the sake of materialism- the elite bully is causing the American family to be ripped apart. Therefore, instead of helping each other in times of need, families are making it a practice to feud over trivial possessions that they want out of greed. Once, while I was in a courthouse waiting for a judge to hear my legal case, I witnessed a family suing and counter suing its own

members over the family's truck. <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 current divorce rate in the United states exceeds fifty percent. Our neighborhood streets are plagued with crime. Thrown away children spend their entire lives in orphanages or on the streets. The Bully Culture considers people as valueless objects to be discarded since it regards financial wealth and social power as more valuable than a person's dignity. <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 rift of the American family is exactly and precisely what the elite bully desires. For getting rid of the family unit means doing away with the neighborhood community. And doing away with the neighborhood community means taking away the individual's sense of belonging. And taking away the individual's sense of belonging means getting rid of peoples' group identification. And getting rid of peoples' group identification means taking away the peoples' voice in having a say in the course that their own personal lives will take. One lone individual in the world can do very little to make the changes necessary in society to ensure that decent people have human rights. <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">  
Meanwhile the elite bully fortifies him self with his own brand of family ties. The members of his clan consist of other elite bullies who are fiercely loyal to one another and vigilantly protect each others' interests. Do they do this because they share a blood bond, or out of love and respect? No! Being bullies themselves they cannot stand each other and secretly long for any opportunity to take advantage of one another. However, they stand united together since they all share the same common interest of world domination. A wonderful movie to go see about the elite bully's Divide and Conquer Principle as it applies to the break down of the American family unit is the movie called, "Avalon" written by Barry Levinson. <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 GRAY COLORED GLASSES PERSPECTIVE<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



s New Roman', Times, serif" color="#FFFFFF" class="size18 TimesRoman18"> The elite bully's GRAY colored glasses perspective skews our perception of how the world works. It does this by claiming that life is not black and white; it is gray so to speak. In other words, there is no OBJECTIVE ABSOLUTE truth, only SUBJECTIVE RELATIVE truths. And so the world becomes whatever we believe it to be versus the cosmic actuality that it really is. <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 elite bully's subjective relative truth asserts that, all that matters is himself, since he is a distinct individual, an independent creature, and thereby SEPARATED from God's natural order of things. However, the objective absolute truth is that the Creator created creation with an INTERDEPENDENT design. Because other people also occupy this world, in order for life to continue to exist, we all have to co-exist. This means that, all of God's creatures have to be dependent upon one another and each other for their very own survival. Such is how the earth's ecosystem operates, and whether or not we like it, such is how our own socioeconomic human civilization functions 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 elite bully's gray colored glasses perspective gives us permission to repeatedly redraw the natural moral and ethical boundaries between what is right and what is wrong. It does this by dictating to us that we can choose moment by moment what is good for us and what is bad for us. So for instance, since subjective truth is ego centric, according to my relative truth it is okay for me to act like a jerk towards you, but it is not okay for you to act like a jerk towards me. This is how the gray colored glasses perspective reassures me that I do not have to hold myself or the elite bully accountable for being part of the problem, instead of being part of the solution to society's ills. <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"> But observe what the gray colored glasses perspective of looking at things is doing to us. The elite bully's preoccupation with power is driving human civilization into a state of anarchy. The corporate elite bully's unbridled greed is exploiting the earth's mineral, plant, and animal resources into endangerment and extinction. The wannabe elitist bully(s) are murdering humankind with their inhumane cruelty. The elite bully's Bully Culture is going to swallow up human civilization like a black hole by ultimately and absolutely destroying, along

with itself, everything and everyone, if we do not STOP it. Life cannot continue to exist if we insist on being members of a Bully Culture.

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"> We are going to have to cooperate with each other, not compete with one another, if we are ultimately and absolutely going to get our wants and needs met. This means that, if we hope to benefit from our own choices, we must base our decision making process upon the realization that all that we do, not only affects our being, it also affects everyone and everything else that shares this planet with us. For the sake of our own self preservation, we are prompted by natural instinct to innately know the difference between what is right – the objective absolute truth, and what is wrong – the subjective relative so-called truth. So you see (no pun intended), being human, we are genetically pre-wired to observe life through both the BLACK pupil and through the WHITE sclera of our own TWO eyes.

"><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"> That being so, why do we insist on wearing the elite bully's gray colored glasses? We are prompted to do so by way of nurture. From the moment that we exit the womb until the moment that we enter the tomb, the elite bully motivates us to ignore what is in our own best interest by presenting us with temptation. The elite bully promises us that if we wear his gray colored glasses, all kinds of goodies will be bestowed upon us. If we decide to put on the elite bully's innocent looking gray colored glasses, then what becomes the definition of what is "right" is that "we get our way" at the expense of others and our world; and what becomes the definition of what is "wrong" is that we don't.

"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"> But what any individual with normal 20/20 vision will tell you is that the price for wearing the elite bully's designer gray colored glasses is too costly. For if we only focus on being self serving by re-rationalizing that it is right to do so, we will be pathetically and pitifully be wrong about our own continued existence. For as soon as the elite bully is certain that we have gotten tunnel vision from wearing his gray colored glasses perspective of "every one for one self" the elite bully will take away all of the goodies that he has delivered to us by replacing them with the useless, cheap, even dangerous commodities that the Bully Culture's junk culture has to offer us, which takes away our health and well being by making us SICK

. We have junk food to influence us to get physically ill  
. We have junk entertainment to engage in that persuades us to be emotionally psychopathic. We have toxic relationships to be involved in to convince us to act psychologically antisocial. We have meaningless jobs to occupy ourselves with that sway us to abandon our spiritual life's calling that God put us on this earth to do.

THE MYTH OF ENTITLEMENT

The myth of entitlement is the elite bully's claim that it is his manifest destiny to be the ruler over human civilization. The elite bully will tell us that he has earned such a position of leadership through such means as intellect, character, ability, and work ethic. However all of this is a LIE. Whatever natural talent and intelligence the elite bully has been endowed with by God, he refuses to utilize for he prefers to get by on appearances. As far as work ethic goes, the elite bully is too busy getting others to do his dirty work for him by waiting on him hand and foot since he is a lazy good for nothing fool. As far as his sterling character goes, the elite bully makes it a lifelong practice to cheat, steal, lie, even murder in order to get access to financial affluence and social influence.

And he gets away with it all, not because he is the academic bookworm type, or the common sense reasonable sort, or even the savvy "street smart" kind. The elite bully gets away with it by winning people over with his CON ARTISTRY by making others believe that he is something that he is not. Luck has nothing to do with the elite bully's success either. But nepotism has everything to do with it. The elite bully gets ALL of the ATTENTION, ALL of the OPPORTUNITY, and ALL of the SUPPORT to make it in this world since he is whom he is. The rest of us get NONE of it because we are whom we are.

The elite bully either comes into this world with a born lucky silver spoon in his mouth, or he rises to the top of the socioeconomic ladder to grab hold of the golden ring of fame and fortune by being one of the few individuals that the elite bully has recruited

d into the elite bully's inner circle in order to falsely assure the rest of us that we have a stake in the elite bully's Bully Culture. So it is not because of what he knows but because of whom he knows that he possesses the staff of leadership. And after he reaches his zenith of power he makes certain that the rest of us have no power for the elite bully knows that there are people in this world who really do deserve to have power, and they are not he.

The elite bully makes the populace obey his so called leadership skills and idolize his so called earned wealth and power by having the rest of us compete for the title of, "wannabe elitist bully" by brainwashing us all to adhere to the motto of "These are the together people that we ought to strive to be more like". All the rest of us have to do is follow society's rules, discover our God given talents, work hard, take risks, and meet the right people at the right time in the right place. In other words, EARN it.

To reinforce this myth, every now and then the elite bully will make good on his promise by selecting a few to join the ranks of the elitist bully's inner sanctum. But only so that the rest of us will believe that the elite bully really cares about us so that we will go on believing that we have a stake in society and thereby remain spellbound by the Bully Culture. What most of us do not know is that the elite bully's recruits have been pre-scouted and pre-screened for their stupidity and docility. In other words, the elite bully has granted them the coveted social and financial station due to nepotism. Truth be told, if we really did have a stake in the elitist bully's Bully Culture, then many more than just a few of us woulda, shoulda, coulda be able to join the ranks of the elitist bully's exclusive club at any given time in any given place with any given group of random people. But we don't. Since we all live in a Bully Culture, it is "WHO M" you know not "WHAT" you know that makes or breaks you.

If you are one of those people who have the pipe dream of being the pipe piper – the elite bully – consider this: Are you willing to take the risk that you may not be? Your panic driven impulse to buy into the Bully Culture's value system in order to fit in has a price for you to pay. In order to acquire the trinkets that the elite bully's Bully Culture has to offer you, yo

u will have to abandon your dignity, also know as your human rights, to the unbridled miserly commerce of the corrupt corporate elite bully's brand of capitalism. Once your rights are gone, you and your children and your grandchildren can kiss your sorry ass goodbye.

Unless you are already born with the silver spoon in your mouth or you have won the golden lottery ticket, you have no chance. From the dawn of human civilization the elite bully has held power and wealth over the rest of us with his gift of Bull Crapping gab. From generation to generation to generation, etc., he has passed on his family heirloom – the art of making a living off of other peoples' backs – otherwise known as stealing – to his family offspring, or to the one in a "goo-goo" privileged recruit – to make it appear that the rich do not rob from the poor. And the elite bully is not going to let you in on his family secret since he is not the sharing type.

The elite bully cannot stand one another but they get along with each other so that each and every one of them can achieve his own self-serving end. The elite bully is a SICK human being. He is an addict. Therefore, he will not stop bullying until he owns everything and everyone...unless we the people – individual by individual – decide to stop playing his bully game and unite against his Bully Culture by knocking him off of his undeserved throne.

The following real life scenario entitled, "An Unlevel Playing Field", illustrates how the myth of entitlement works:

The following real life scenario entitled, "An Unlevel Playing Field", illustrates how the myth of entitlement works:

When I was a little girl I loved sports and enjoyed traveling. One day, I saw an advertisement on television for what was called "THE LITTLE MISS SOFTBALL LEAGUE". Its promised to all was that those who had the ambition and ability to play softball woulda, shoulda, coulda become a member of an All Star Team that traveled around the world playing softball against other female softball teams. So I signed up. On the first day of practice all of the girls who came to play softball were split up into six teams. Then each team picked a name for it self

f, decided the color of its jersey, and began four weeks of intensive softball training. After that, the teams were to start playing softball against one another. At the end of the season the top three softball teams were to compete for the grand prize of its best players being recruited for the All Star Team to travel around the world playing against other female little league softball teams. My team voted to call itself, "The Sassie Lassies" and to color its uniform, orange. I wore the number eight on my jersey. But as it turned out. the team that I was assigned to was the only team in the entire league that was not given a coach until the four weeks of practice was nearly up. So from the start, we were severely handicapped. Yet no one seemed to notice or to care for we were not given any compensation for this. We still had to play as if, like all of the rest of the teams, we, too, had had our days' worth of practice. And so, as anyone woulda, shoulda coulda have rightly predicted, for the entire season we remained in the cellar as the lousiest team of all. Not only did we never win even one game, to make matters worse, we always got creamed. <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"> Somewhere in the middle of the season our coach quit. Our new coaches were like angels from heaven. They were a married couple. They were such nice people. I called them Mr. and Mrs. Nice Coach. They refused to give up on us. Their own daughter was one of the players on our team. Our new coaches re-arranged our playing positions on the field and made me our team's pitcher. I wanted to be the best pitcher I was able to be for our team and so I bought what was called a "Softball Pitch Back." I practiced several hours every day at home throwing my underhand ball into its net. My hard work paid off. Though our team continued to remain the worst team in the league with our team spirit being shamelessly trampled repeatedly into the ground, during one of those games something happened to me. I will never forget it for the rest of my life. Our team was playing the best team in the house. They were called "The Shamrocks." They wore green uniforms. They never lost a game. They had the best pitcher in the league. She could throw a killer pitch. It was an underhand toss that blew by the batter at seventy miles an hour. But that day a muse overcame me and to my own amazement for the first time ever I watched as my underhand throw turned into its own killer pitch. I fell into a trance like state of deep concentration. Then over and over and over again I threw a slow curve ball that at the very last instant dropped just above the batter's knee, and glided just barely over the corner of home plate. It was so precariously almost off of home plate that every time I pitched it, the umpire stood up, threw off his umpire's mask, and for what seemed like an eternity just stared at the path that my ball had left behind, and then suddenly and decisively called out, "strike!" <br></font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-

eight: 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 empire's call created quite a disturbance. For the rest of the game the opposing team's players up to bat were all struck out by my pitch. This was so even for their best hitters who wore the stars (grand slam home run hits) all over their hats. My coach told me that day that every batter from the Shamrock team who had to come up to the plate to face my pitches was literally shaking at the knees. After that, my loser team's moral lifted. The players in the outfield on my team started to actually catch the ball and the base players on first, second, and third base started to actually throw the ball. Our team started to make outs. We even made several double plays, which earned us two outs at once. When we came up to bat many of my team players actually started to hit the ball and some of them even made home runs. For the first time ever we were on the scoreboard! I myself got my first grand slam home run that day. All the bases were loaded when it was my turn to bat. I was up against the seventy mile an hour pitcher. When she threw her pitch it came so fast that I could not even see the ball. So as soon as the ball left the palm of her hand I simply swung my bat. It made contact with the ball. With the sound of the crack, though my bat was still late, the ball became a fast line drive between second base and third base and continued on undisturbed deep into left field. Off of my hit, four home runs came in for my team. I had earned my first star that day. When the last inning of the game was over, My coach came over to the pitcher's mound where I was standing and with a huge smile on his face lifted my small frame up into his large arms and gave me a big hug. No we did not win this game, or any other game that we played that season. But we no longer got creamed 50 to 0 either! <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"> At the end of the season it was time to pick the All Star Team players. The All Star Teams first softball game was scheduled to take place in Mexico. I was selected as a candidate for the All Stars. Then an awful thing happened. Instead of putting me on the pitcher's mound, like the Little Miss Softball League's coaches had done with the Shamrock's seventy mile an hour pitcher, The Little Miss Softball League's coaches put me in right field. Never mind that for the entire baseball season I had never once played an outfielder position. The scouts for the All Star Team had no affiliation with the Little Miss Softball League's players and so they did not know that I was a pitcher. In spite of being so slighted against, my pitching arm every time I threw the softball from way out of right field all the way into home plate, it landed dead center into the catcher's mitt without her having to move so much as a muscle to ca

tch it. The scouts were impressed. But being that I had no experience playing the out field as I was very near sighted, I was unable to catch most of the very high lobbed fly balls that were being batted to me. And so I did not make the All Star Team. The softball players from the three best Little Miss Softball teams made the All Stars Team list of players though.

The following year I signed up to play in the Little Miss Softball League again only to get a very rude awakening for a twelve year old little girl. The very same girls who had played on the very same three best Little Miss Softball teams the year before had been re-assigned to those very same best teams again. Every, single, one of them! And the same girls who had played on the very same worst Little Miss Softball teams the year before had been re-assigned to those very same worst teams again. Every single, one of them! My father found out about this. So right away he went to the head coaches of the Little Miss Softball League and inquired as to what was going on. Their explanation was that each girl was selected for each team by drawing random lots. Therefore it was sheer luck that all of the girls had been reassigned to the same teams again! That woulda, shoulda, coulda have been believable if some of the best players also got on some of the worst teams and some of the worst players also got on some of the best teams.

Guess what team I was assigned to? Although I had proved myself to be one of the best players in the Little Miss Softball League I was put on the very same worst team again! And, as it had happened the year before, once again, our team got a new coach, who once again did not show up for nearly the entire four weeks of practice. When we finally did meet the coach, he and his wife were very mean to us girls. If we came to a game five minutes late we were yelled at and benched for the entire game, as if it was our fault that our parents drove us to the game late. And as it happened the year before, once again, the players on my team were shuffled around to play new positions. I called them Mr. and Mrs. Nasty Coach. They refused to let me stand on the pitcher's mound and be the pitcher! Never mind that the whole Little Miss Softball League knew that I was an outstanding pitcher. Instead they had another player from my team take my place who had never pitched a ball before. And as it happened the year before, we had to vote for a team name and for a color jersey as if we did not already have them! We ended up calling ourselves "The Centurions" and wearing blue uniforms. Meanwhile, the three best teams from the year before were reassigned the same coaches, the same pla



ying positions, the same team names, and wore the same colored uniform jerseys again! <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 never saw Mr. and Mrs. Nice Coach, who had coached our team the year before, again. Did they quit? After the first softball game of my second season I quit, too. For I had come to the realization that the Little Miss Softball League, which was supposed to be an all girls'...play the sport for the fun of it...develop good sportsmanship...have an opportunity to travel around the world...make some friends along the way...be a member of the All Stars Team for you EARNED it softball league, was a "cheat to win" farce. The only girls, whether or not they deserved it, who were ever going to be assigned to play on the best teams were the daughters of the head coaches; and the only girls, whether or not they deserved it, who were ever going to make it on the All Star Team were the daughters of parents who rigged the game in their favor. <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">MAINSTREAM-ISM<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"> To be mainstream is to be normal. To be normal is to be average. So being mainstream is supposed to be what most people are like. But the elite bully's definition of mainstream is exactly and precisely what most people are NOT like. What the elite bully regards as the mainstream people, never excludes and always includes what I call the C.L.A.M. people. <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 C.L.A.M. people are the smallest group of people that inhabit the planet. They make up approximately 20% of the entire human global population. Yet they get ALL of the attention, ALL of the support, and ALL of the opportunity to make it in a society, which has been infiltrated by the Bully Culture regime. The Bully Culture establishment is, of the C.L.A.M. people, by the C.L.A.M. people, and for the C.L.A.M. people. The elite bully uses the spotlight of the media to advertise the C.L.A.M. people as the mainstream members of society. The C.L.A.M. people are composed of the elite bully, the corporate elite bully, and their wannabe elitist bully recruits, respectively. The Bully Culture expects us to not only admire but to also aspire to be like, to look like, and t

o act like the C.L.A.M. people as if they are some sort of Demigod or Demigoddess that we are to idol worship. <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"> C.L.A.M. is an acronym that stands for the following words:<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 letter C stands for CLOUT. It represents those people who have gained social standing in society by implementing the lick-butts-kick-butts syndrome. By kissing the butts of those people who have already established themselves as cornerstones of society while at the same token biting the butts of those people who are their would-be-rivals, the C.L.A.M. people develop a networking of individuals who have social clout and financial leverage so that they can gain some for themselves. In a truly mainstream society, what it really takes to be a success, amounts to 99% perspiration and 1% inspiration according to Thomas Jefferson, the genius who invented the light bulb. However, since we all live in a Bully Culture, it is the C.L.A.M. people who “fake it until they make 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="Helvetica, Arial, sans-serif" color="#000000" class="size10 Helvetica10"> </font><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#FFFFFF" class="size18 TimesRoman18">The letter L stands for LOOKS. The C.L.A.M. people have what is known as the “halo effect”. Due to their outwardly attractive appearances many people assume that they are angelic like beings and therefore presume that they can do no “the devil made me do it” wrong. Ironically, many people judge the C.L.A.M. people at face value and that is why the C.L.A.M. people get away with so much. Meanwhile, many C.L.A.M. people are devoid of any character, bereft of any intellect, and marginally talented. However, they are portrayed as the, “entire package” – the ones who have it all and the one’s who have what it takes. The truth of the matter is no body is the entire package as no one is supposed to be the entire package. Like all of the Creator’s creations, the human creature is an INTERDEPENDENT. By natural design ALL humanoids have some of it all some of what it takes. The rest is commentary. The reason why most of the C.L.A.M. people rarely cultivate any aptitudes is because they are too busy getting by on their physical attributes. They never have to earn a thing. Drove of supporters always do everything and anything for them. Of course, as with any rule there are always exceptions. But the elite bully conditions us all to value the C.L.A.M. people above and beyond all others, as well as ourselves for the simple reason

n that the lottery of birth – the random natural selection process – gave them their looks.

The letter A stands for ATTITUDE. The beautiful C.L.A.M. people have the ugly attitude of the myth of entitlement. To put it in religious terms they believe that, “what is mine is mine and what is yours is mine.” They believe that they own the rest of us just because they are them and just because we are us. Don’t be fooled by the duplicitous C.L.A.M. people. When they know the camera is capturing them on film they prance around with their exhibitionist personalities, and happy-go-lucky smiles on their faces, parading their expensive fashion designer costumes that can feed a population of homeless people. However, once in a while, the camera catches them off guard exposing their miserable glares that woulda, shoulda, coulda scare a junkyard dog off of a meat truck. Close to what Madonna sings, “What if Demigods were one of us? Just a slob like one of us?”

The letter M stands for MONEY. The C.L.A.M. people accrue wealth that they don’t need or want for it is the closest thing to self-worth that they will ever know. Their life’s mission is to eat, drink, sleep, and breathe the Bully Culture’s materialistic value system. Their monetary assets are acquired either by crook – cheating or by hook – chance. Yet they will swear up and down, in and out, and sideways that they have a WORK ETHIC – work hard all day for honest pay. Perhaps that is why they produce global poverty in their relentless search for the cheapest labor at the highest profit. And the C.L.A.M. “haves” are never satisfied with what they own as they are too busy trying to keep up with the C.L.A.M. “have mores”.

MAINSTREAMING SOCIETY’S VIRTUES

The elite bully mainstreams society’s virtues by only being willing to portray the C.L.A.M. people as mainstream society through for example so-called talent shows. Talent shows seem reality based enough. They offer public try-outs to anyone and everyone who wants to audition. But only the C.L.A.M. people need apply. Don’t you know that the

C.L.A.M. people make the best singers, dancers, models, actors, etc? After all, they look like they woulda, should a, coulda don't they? The United States of America has what is called an Equal Opportunity for Employment Act. It states that no one may be discriminated against on the basis of race, ethnicity, religion, etc. So there ought to be a law that states that if an individual has the qualifications to do the job, it is unlawful to discriminate against him or her on the basis of APPEARANCE. But there is NO such LAW.

On the one hand of the e clap, if the C.L.A.M. people do not have the talent they are selected anyway. For as far as the C.L.A.M. people go, having talent is considered a plus. But it is not regarded as a bust if the C.L.A.M. people do not have talent. All you have to do is come into the world with a gold pacifier in your mouth and a silver spoon up your butt, and grow up to be an adulterated spoiled brat with a body that looks like a bag of bones and a face as plain as white wall paper, and boy or girl, the limelight is waiting for you.

On the other hand of the e clap, if the not-so-pretty people have talent they are weeded out of the so-called norm and in a blatantly degrading manner to boot. For how dare they have the audacity to believe in themselves. If you are a not-so-pretty who has talent and are brave enough, albeit naïve enough, to show up on the so-called reality show, while the cameras are still rolling, the judges will mock you, the audience will humiliate you, and the sorry ass show will make an "awe" and "oo" spectacle out of you so that it can keep its ratings up. There goes your God given life's calling spiraling into a plane crash, or derailing into a train wreck. I'd rather participate in my own public execution in the village town square during the dark ages, thank you!

As far as the media is concerned, whether or not it is a show, movie, sitcom, soap opera, commercial, etc., the not-so-pretty talented people are not permitted on the airwaves with only a few rare exceptions – comedy – being one of them. There are always job openings for the not-so-pretty people to be comedians since society is not supposed to take them seriously, anyway. However, this is also changing. When was the last time and place that you saw and heard a not-so-pretty male or female making jokes on television?

e="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 elite bully and his fan club beg to differ. They will argue that the weeding out process of the not-so-pretty and not-so-handsomes only occurs in the entertainment industry. Uh! Oh! I have a question. Why are looks such a priority in the entertainment industry when the entertainment industry offers such a variety of entertainment – singers, dancers, models, actors, show hosts, comedians? Take singers for instance. The point of singing is for people to LISTEN to the quality of the singer's voice not to LOOK at the quantity of the singer's features. <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"> Give the elite bully an inch and the elite bully will take a mile. If today the entertainment industry only welcomes the pretty people, tomorrow it will be the world that will welcome only the pretty-people. The elite bully has a hidden agenda. The elite bully is not really interested in putting on a talent show. The elite bully is actually interested in extinguishing talent. By promoting the pretty people and censoring the not-so-pretty people, the elite bully hopes to dumb down humanity to a point where and when people no longer KNOW the difference between what is a good and what is a bad performance. As far as the rest of us not-so-pretty people are concerned, because we cannot relate to what the elite bully totes as mainstream, we may get so disillusioned, that we no longer CARE about who really has talent and who actually does not. <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"> According to the elite bully, looks- superficiality are to be in the forefront whereas substance – intellect and character – are to remain in the background. For it is far easier to control the human populace if it belongs to the so-called sexy BUTT of the class than if it belongs to the sensual HEAD of the class. <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"> So what does talent look and sound like? When I was a young child my family owned a record. But the record rarely got played because the singer had such a high-pitched voice that she made all of the glass in our house shake and all of windows in our house rattle. She also had such a low-pitched voice that it vibrated the floorboards of our house. I never saw what this

singer looked like. And I never heard what this singer's name was. But I sure felt the presence of her awesome singing voice. <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 voice resonance of a singer, the natural rhythm of a dancer, the sense of humor of a comedian, the charisma - stage presence - of an actor, and so on and so forth, are the God given gifts that make us smile and laugh and cry. Talent is an art and art is a form of communication. What we communicate originates from who we are as a collective entity and what we are as sentient beings. Take music for example. Music is made up of all sorts of elements. It has pitch, rhythm, beat, a melody, a chorus, a verse, etc. If we stifle music by delving into only one of its elements by only being willing to witness it with one of our senses we kill its artistry. This leads to the dulling of all of our senses. To be senseless is to be dead like the walking corpses in the movie called, "The Night of the Living Dead". <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"> No matter how much attention, support, or opportunity the C.L.A.M. people get from the Bully Culture, unless and until they are willing to cultivate their own God given talent, instead of being a puppet for the Bully Culture, all they will be able to do is sing like a banshee, dance like a mechanical jerk, make witless dirty jokes, display their stage absence, and flaunt a naked body with vacant eyes. The pretty people also have talent. You can feel it in the passionate way that they beautify our world. They ought to express what they do best and let the rest of us express what we do best. Outer beautification is only one facet of the many that are necessary to nourish the human spirit. We must also have inner beautification to nourish the human soul. If we permit the elite bully to dictate to us what entertainment is then the rest of the talent that exists in the world, having no outlet - no place and no time - by which to channel itself through...will perish. Like a dead butterfly it will become crystalized between two plates of glass. If you wish to collect butterflies they are much more beautiful left alive in the wild. <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"> Adolph Hitler had a dream. It was to exterminate every person on the planet who was not part of his blue eyed, blonde haired, German, Aryan Race. But neither was he. Adolph Hitler had brown hair and was Austrian. The elite bully dreams a similar nightmare. Only instead of exterminating the human b

ody his initiative is to murder the human psyche by insisting that only the pretty people be part of mainstream society's virtuous talent. A completely homogenous culture has disastrous results. It limits the human gene pool to such an extent that human offspring die from genetic mutation. This is why human civilization forbids incest. Our planet is teeming with myriads of life forms. Such is necessary for the earth's ecosystem to exist. The human race is made up of all sorts of people. Such is necessary for human civilization to survive. By natural design we are interdependent beings. Thusly, our society must consist of heterogeneous parts in order for it to have any chance of carrying on. Hence, we cannot live on C.L.A.M.'s alone. We are multifaceted sentient beings. Rather than stifle the arts of humanity, we must let its multisensory works thrive, so that we can express the creative genius that lies at the core of our unique selves and thereby continue to know what it means to be alive. <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>MAINSTREAMING SOCIETY'S FLAWS</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"> The elite bully mainstreams society's flaws by only being willing to portray the C.L.A.M. people as mainstream society through for instance so-called talk shows that seem to be discussing the illnesses of regular people but they are solely focusing on the diseases of the rich. Bulimia and Anorexia are eating disorders that pose a serious threat to human life. The elite bully has put them in the spotlight as being topics of mainstream concern. But they only represent a small fraction of society's overall sicknesses. For decades the fashion trend has been "thin is in". Such standards of thinness originated in the 1960's when it became popular for males to dress up as drag queens. Then, it caught on with the fashion industry that the coat hanger male has more allure than the curvaceous shapely full figured female when it comes to being draped with clothing. The gay population became the new trendsetters of fashion. It is improbable if not impossible for most females to emulate the new cult of thinness. There is one exception to this rule, the pretty people. Most C.L.A.M. people inherit the ectomorph – tall and skinny – body build due to their genetically endowed high metabolism. However, the new skinny is skinnier than they are. This is due to the fact that males naturally have less body fat than females. What followed were the birth pangs of the eating disorders known as Bulimia and Anorexia. The pretty people were now competing with their pretty people sisters to be the "mirror, mirror, on the wall, who is the skinniest of them all". The only way they woulda, shoulda, coulda get an edge on such standards of beauty was to

starve or binge and purge themselves of the necessary calories that their innately revved up metabolism required so that they can be skinnier than their skinny already is.

<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"> Although the elite bully sets the standards for what is considered mainstream, the elite bully ignores for the most part the disorders that the average person has. There is one exception to this rule. The elite bully pays attention to the serious mainstream concern of obesity for it is prosperous for him to do so. The United States of America is undergoing the throes of an obesity epidemic. About 75% of all Americans are either overweight or grossly obese. Like any good politician the elite bully has a vested interest in collecting a majority of votes, which the elite bully does by acknowledging the existence of the FAT citizen, since there are so many of us today. However, even though the elite bully will air the mainstream problem of obesity, he does so begrudgingly. In order to be portrayed in the media as the mainstream fat icon, the fat person must pass a highly selective screening process, which demands that, her blubbery body belong to a pretty face, nice hair, long nails, smooth skin, etc. In other words he has to be a pretty people fat person. <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>MAINSTREAMING SOCIETY'S PAIN</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"> The elite bully mainstreams society's pain by only being willing to showcase the C.L.A.M. people's so called suffering. Upon observation it is nothing more and nothing less than a shameless Sara Burn Heart drama. Tears of so called self-pity on cue burst out of the pretty peoples' eyes while they carefully dab the mascara and eyeliner surrounding their eyelids so as not to lose their glam as they recount an exaggerated or fabricated trauma that they supposedly had to endure. The pretty people will carry on and on and on about their trivial, event less lives. They live on easy street. Meanwhile, us mainstream people may not even have any street to live on. <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"> Take notice of how the pretty peoples' so-called woes are almost always in the past. Almost never are they presently undergoing any di



fficulties. Their fantasia of pain has a happy ending like some Hollywood movie. Aren't they strong! Aren't they brave! Aren't they resourceful! Aren't they resilient! Sometimes the pretty people do have to deal with tragedy, but no more and no less than any other human being. In the end their loved ones are going to die. That is just the way that it is! Meanwhile, us mainstream people do not even have any loved ones in our lives to begin with. We are all alone in a world that does not want or need us. Occasionally the pretty people do undergo some pain. As a result of their own foolish choices they cause their own troubles. Yet they blame something or someone else or make lame excuses for their own mistakes. Meanwhile, us mainstream people are forced to go through suffering out of no fault of our own. Yet others blame us for something or someone else's mistakes. <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"> If the pretty people are experiencing discomfort in their lives the whole world is expected to offer them compassion by giving them ALL of the attention, ALL of the support, and ALL of the opportunity to overcome their concerns. They are urged to voice their complaints. Meanwhile, if us mainstream people are experiencing hardships in our lives the whole world is expected to offer us cruelty by ignoring, invalidating, or minimizing our trials and tribulations. We are to suffer in silence. Our legacy of misery is to be exploited by the elite bully as some kind of amusing spectacle. At best the pretty people pretend to care about mainstream pain. At worst the pretty people mock mainstream pain. For the pretty people do not know what mainstream pain