

LEO LENDING SERVICE

Leo had a plan. If you sent me \$1000, I could double it and one month I could triple it in two months I could quadruple it in three months. This process could go on forever. I wouldn't just make you money. You would own the whole world. And with this pronouncement, Leo did indeed offer something for everybody.

These benefits were lasting. Leo had a vision. He claimed that he understood an economics well. He had a unique technique that was based on the engine that drove the economy. It was all about trucking. Even in bad times, people needed things. Trucks were there to keep everything going. That made Leo a contributor to prosperity. Evening during a recession, there is money to be made. Goods were still flowing. The engine was pumping away. Leo felt that he was at the center of the process. He had big dreams. He looked at his house and saw it as part of a future development. He could combine it with the lot next-door. He wondered how many houses he could put on this property. He wouldn't even have to live here. He could build on his wealth. It would grow as he slept. This ongoing process could continue on to eternity. He sat on the rock and prayed. If he had doubts, he needed to commit himself to his vision. He couldn't let anything distract him. He needed to show results. Despite Leo's wonderful plans, there was always some catastrophe along the way.

Once he pulled his big rig into a parking lot and fell asleep. When he woke up someone had booted his truck. It hadn't been a big deal. He was in the truck all the time. He had never left the parking lot. When he investigated matters, he found out that the booting company was in another city. He immediately called the police. He asked him about his life liability. He wondered what would happen if you got a saw at the hardware store, and took off the boot. Indeed, he found such an electric saw that would do the job. He almost succeeded when it ran out of power.

Eventually one of the officials of the booting companies showed up. They had made an agreement with the owners of the property. But the booting company had its contract. And it was going to execute its authority. Leo almost got in a fight with this man. He eventually paid \$3000, and he left. This is been a disaster. Leo could've got away with a much smaller fine. But he embraced chaos. He wasn't going to give in. His stubbornness cost him a great deal of money.

This it wasn't the first time that he had gone underwater due to his behavior. He still was making the promise. He could double your \$1000 in a month. It sounded appealing. Did Leo have the numbers? It was worthwhile doing the mathematics. Leo was a hard worker. Sometimes, he would work seven days a week. But there were times when he took it easy. He thought he could float.

On one of these occasions when he was coasting he let down his guard too much. He was drinking. He was trying to get rid of attention of days on the road. But he was careening into another disaster. Sometimes he would make an excuse why he wasn't on the road. He couldn't maintain that commitment all the time. So the \$10,000 investment floated. Leo had used it to repair his truck. He used it to take a couple days off. Now he was working from behind.

He not only had his own expenses, but he needed to return the money to the investor. That gave him another idea . He could find a second investor. This time he could borrow \$5000. That would be an excellent idea. That would get them ahead. He could pay off the first loan. He

could do more repairs on his truck. All in all, he would be on the road, and he would add to success. Unfortunately, it didn't work out that way. After keeping his nose to the grindstone, he again felt incredible burn out. The feeling crushed him. He couldn't deal with the results. So we need some time off to relieve the stress. He went out to a bar. He saw some friends. He played some pool. He won some games. The next night, will you do the same thing. He spent all that time on the road earning money. But now he had cash in his pocket. He felt that he can make some thing happen. It didn't matter white.

After a few drinks, I again felt invincible. His invincibility has seemed invigorating. Leo wondered how long it would last. The next day he thought even more cashed out. He wondered why he was doing this. When he finally got back to work, he looked at his ledger. He was now much more behind than he had been before. He was paying off these loans. Sometimes the deliveries with slack off. Lya will try to ride these height hard times. He was sure that he was going to come out of it successful. And he had little successes. Then he had more problems with his truck. Instead of spend the money, he waited a whole week for delivery of cheaper parts. Either way, he would've had downtime.

This downtime reflected on his overall state of mind. His burnout became worse. And he visited his friends at the bar. He played a few games of pool. After enjoying himself, he got lost in a conversation with someone else who had big dreams. They talked about buying more property. They wanted to invest in trucks. Leo was convinced that this was what he needed. He had been going through a rough patch, but he now had the means to increase his profits. He took off a couple of days for planning. His truck really wasn't up for service. But Leo did what he could get it on the road. That helped with the operation. He was now working from so far behind.

There were times that he felt discouraged. This meeting caused him to take more time off. He would drown his sorrows. He wondered how he had become so overwhelmed by the situation. He thought about the benefits of another loan. \$10,000 could help them get ahead. They could finally give him the control he needed. \$20,000 to get him a new truck. It was a used truck, but it was in better condition in the truck that he was driving. Maybe the truck that he was driving when last much longer. If it wasn't repaired it would break down. So Leo took another risk. He got another truck. There are more loans. But that didn't stop him. He was still on the road. He was making money. So he had nothing to worry about.

Total success was around the corner. He could invest in properties. He could stretch out. He could see the benefits of his vision. Lya wasn't working for someone else. He had control over his schedule. He could go where he wanted to go. He could easily make money and there's no reason for him to quit. He looked at his ledger. For the last few months, it started to push ahead. The new truck had given him motivation. And offered prosperity. Success was one step away. He got a little behind with all the loans. But he stayed on the road. And so the company had been building. Leo's dreams we're just in reach. Maybe he could take a partner. Any partnership brought its own difficulties. Perhaps, Leo and already gone through these challenges. His partner hired another trucker. And that trucker felt that he could go out on his own.

He didn't really follow the instructions that Leo gave him. And his partner wasn't paying the trucker with the money they made. The driver felt that he was going to take things in his own hands. He was going to claim the truck. And his partner stopped paying on the truck. Between the two of them, they ended up costing the business more money. After this debacle, Leo ignored both of them. Perhaps he still owed his partner something. That hardly made a difference. Leo had no intention of paying out anybody. His partner had kept him on the road.

In some distant future, Leo could reward everyone. He wouldn't mind taking on other partners. But it would be pretty much the same thing. Along the way, there would be some disaster. In that terrible experience would jeopardize the business once again. Leo would've kept himself afloat. But no one was really making money. Leo was barely covering his expenses. He buy a canna beans at the dollar store and sweeten it with some salsa. He called it a feast. After a couple beers, he was in heaven. He would fallen asleep in the truck.

The next day, he woke up to more work. As long as the truck was running, the process was ongoing. Leo was on the road to wealth.

"Sometimes, I would find a young woman who is down on our luck. Perhaps she had substance-abuse issues. She might've got into it with her roommate. Lya was there to rescue her. He might give her \$100 to clean up the truck. Or she could help with the house. That little bit of money seem like thousands to her."

It was on with it it was almost as if he could pull money out of thin air. She felt that he lacked a sense of hygiene. And she kept them at a distance. But she would promise just enough. For the time being, he would keep the bank open. That was all that she needed. Eventually, she might question his method. She might wonder where all this was headed. He would try to touch her. He would move close to her as if he was going to kiss her. He would rub her leg. He would slyly say sexual things to her. For the time being, this is part of the game. He would have times when he was flush. And she thought that she could share in his high times. That wouldn't last. And she would tire of the game. On her way out, he might say something provocative to her. He was asserting himself. But it's too late

Leo had a deeper vision for the world. Logistics would herald a new form of commerce. Leo could learn how to get into his flows. He seemed so authoritative when he discussed finance. Someone was waiting to tap his skills. He could be an asset. His experience in trucking had taught him a great deal about the rhythms of the world. He could accord himself with these energies. He could offer amazing insight to other people. He recognized the stress point of the system. On that basis, he could offer advice. His awareness of these economic forces seemed to confer him with expertise. He would take this further.

Leo's awareness wasn't just based on his trucking experience. He was clued into something more profound. He felt that he was a supernatural source. And there was something unusual going on. He could share his knowledge with others.

If Leo found the right listener, he could go on forever. He had his pulpit. He believed that there were investors, who wanted to hear his story. He could support their illusions. And he would add his own ideas. That made him feel secure about his overall vision. He may have been having problems. He could always find consolation with the investor.

If Leo was experiencing severe problems, they could blame some obscure governmental policy. The hard times were temporary. But there was a definite cause. It was as if they were both rooting for the home team.

The investor was facing a more profound challenge. He was skirting illegality. Leo liked this adventure. It made him believe that they could both do so much more. They weren't just making money. They were moving mountains.

Leo would talk for hours with the investor. There was no money exchanged. There was always a promise. They both awaited the right moment. It was not worth wasting resources at a time like this.

When the two of them were talking, Leo thought about his own business differently. He recognized a long-term possibility. Leo might have been down. But the investor filled him with hopes.

There were some days when Leo did nothing but talk on the phone. He was preparing for a future of magnificence. It was better to do nothing than waste his resources. He could take these moments and turn them into something stupendous.

The investor caused Leo to think about his down time in a very different way. Leo believed that he was on the way to greatness. He could lie on his bed and let these illusion spread. That only added to his enthusiasm.

He might spend a whole week planning. That was time without earning any revenue. But Leo believed that he was part of an ongoing process. At least, the investor had investments. Leo had invested everything in himself.

Leo would imagine that there were these hidden entities, who were advancing his wealth. He could let them build his portfolio. He may have not been tapped in to something on earth. But he was privileged to have a line to heaven. He would reach out in the hopes of finding a substantial return.

Leo was not a gambler. He wasn't playing the lottery. But this was a spiritual game that he was playing. So these angels were all at the stock market gathering together their money. Leo was truly part of the chosen few.

He saw numbers everywhere. And he counted his treasure. He was on the way. He learned to apply himself. He was more convinced than ever. This secret economy became more involved. It was expanding.

The investor had linked his own money to this secret plan. So Leo found more delight when they would discuss the developments. Leo didn't feel deluded. The two of them together were making something happen.

Leo was making millions in his sleep. He only needed to figure out one little detail, then he could truly collaborate with this investor. Leo only had to bargain part of his soul. He needed to understand the system better. He needed to recognize the opportunity. There would be that moment when he finally signed up. He would offer a little bit, And everything would start to move.

It wasn't just the power of small number. It was the right combination. People, who played the lottery, believed that they were clued in. They could combine these numbers in unique ways. They would have to buy a ticket. This was different. This was an investment place in the right place. There was more to it. How did it really work? It was a government sanctioned investment. Each pledge would be matched. And that investment would be reinvested. The process would continue.

There was all this money that was accruing. It balanced out governmental debit. These weren't just securities. This was a special form of money. Eventually, it would move in the right way. This made Leo excited. He was being schooled in the hidden patterns of the economy.

“There is this tiny patch of land. Almost a sliver. And it is part of a larger tract of unclaimed land. And that sliver can be obtained for a song. But this represents mineral wealth. And it gives you controlling interest. When the land is acquired by the government, this gives the owner the rights to the wealth.”

Leo wondered about what he was saying..

“It is this very small track. It is all controlled by secret numbers. These are your numbers. And all money will return to you. These have to be your holy numbers. That is the only way that it works.”

“Leo, who are you talking to?”

“I am talking to an angel.”

“All this is described in the Bible. The numbers paint the picture of a hidden reality. You need to learn these numbers. You need to learn how to apply them. Once, you take advantage of this reality, everything can be yours.”

“That is sheer belief.”

“We all make choices based on belief. And we are all clued into hidden societies,”

“What are you talking about?”

“You have to gain mastery to your dreams. Dreams teach you patterns. Those patterns are transmitted by hidden numbers.”

“What are you talking about?”

“You need to listen. You need to search deep in yourself. Everything occurs for a reason. And the numbers transmit that information in detail.”

“How does that work?”

“You have to understand the combinations.”

Leo had spent a great deal of time in his room. He had been barely conscious, But he had remembered all these details. This made him elated. He had absorbed all this lessons It raised him from the doldrums. He now believed that he was part of a more critical development. He was changing the world as it moved around him.

He shouldn't have been driving a truck. He needed a chariot traversing the heavens. Or he could move on a magic carpet. He was riding these massive currents. He was exercising his genius. The angels were speaking through him.

Leo was back in the material world. For the moment, he felt useless. What was he going to do to advance his dreams. He looked at his truck. It might have lacked pick up. Perhaps, he needed someone to work on the engine. The coolant system had issues. He could use new tires.

He evaded inspection. He was heading deep into the zone. He had a job to do. He needed to pay for insurance. A loan payment was coming due.

“I have a great deal of personal credit. I have worked to make the right decision to improve my credit score. But I have more important plans. I want to fortify my business. I need to improve my business credit. I can buy more trucks. I can buy property. I am going to find a place for all my trucks. They can service my trucks. I can build my fleet. I can expand. Business credit will let me borrow more money. “

Leo faced immediate challenges in making the business go any further. But he was in touch with a fundamental truth. He could convince brokers to give him the best deal. He could get them to approach him when they were desperate. They would give him what he was looking for. They could boost his bottom line. He could move quickly. He could add other routes. That helped to advance the plan.

He had been ambitious for the week. There were no disasters. He had only made money. Now, he needed to get away. He needed time to rest. He waited for his money to come in. That could help to move the operation.

“What do you want from me? I can only move so fast.”

He was back in the dream. His good week was driving a good life. He was on his way. He awaited the other perks.

“Do not trust your immediate gains.”

“What are you telling me?”

“You know what this is all about.”

“This is deeper than you know.”

“There is trouble ahead. You need to prepare for that.”

“We are all preparing for it.”

“I need more than that.”

Leo could not ask for money. He needed to understand these numbers. He believed that there was a clear method for success. But he needed more guidance. What was missing from this picture?

“There is a clear way to resolve all this.”

He had heard what he needed to hear. That could keep him on the road for another week. He headed up to Indiana. There was a great deal of business, and he needed to take advantage of it. He was getting more business than he had in a while. He needed to stay here. That could be his salvation.

He felt that he needed to shore up his capital. Despite these efforts, it did not offer him the needed solution. He returned home without solving the structural issues. He couldn't worry about it. He was moving in the right direction.

“My angels are telling me what I need to hear.”

“What is left out?”

“How is the business doing?”

“I have a formula.”

“We all have a formula.”

“I have the magic numbers.”

Did he have a good week?

Leo seemed to thrive on catastrophes. If he experience the right patter of catastrophes, this would reaffirm his number system. And this would result in real successes. He needed to recognize the rhythm of these disaster. He was matching patterns.

“I have watch a video about numbers. There are ancient patterns.”

“That is only the beginning.”

“What is that all about?”

Where was he supposed to record these numbers? How could he get everything going? It was not enough to make an initial investment. It needed to be in the magic place. There needed to be a clear pattern, which got it all moving.

“There is an alternative theory. The expected pattern is a lure. It will lead to self-destruction. You need to move beyond this initial structure. You must find a zone of randomization. All organization needs to be taken apart and recomposed. This is the mathematical genius of the system. And Leo understands this. But he does not know how to make it work for his interest.”

“Who knows?”

“Who wants to know?”

“You cannot follow prevailing forces.”

“You only needs to who up everyday.”

“And there needs to be a protection for the investments.”

“This is all going to get fucked up.”

“Who really knows?”

“This could get dangerous.”

“Who is giving you advice?”

“The investor.”

“Who is this guy?”

“I met him at a truck stop.”

“He found me.”

“I am not sure if I can make this work.”

“I only need some seed money.”

“I will tell you everything that you need to know. But you can never aks me for money. I can help you at some time in the future. At that point, you may not need my help. You may not need anything at all from anyone. You need to do what I tell you.”

“What am I supposed to do?”

“You need to find an angel.”

Leo was telling his story to anyone who would listen. This was never a short tale. He would go on forever. And he believed that he was building trust from these meetings. This may have been his greatest weakness. He was giving more than trust. He was betraying his interests.

The story was becoming more twisted. Leo might as well have been collapsed in a hotel room.

“My investor is paying.”

Surely, he was. No one was bothering him. He was learning so much.

“There is some guy in room 103.”

“He is okay. He has been eating room service.”

“Is he building up an exorbitant bill?”

“It is all prepaid.”

“What do we have to worry about?”

“I am going to tell you things. You need to copy down everything that I tell you. This is all very important. It can change your life.”

“What are you talking about?”

“This could be a book.”

“You are not the first person to talk about secret numbers.”

“These are not numbers in the traditional sense.”

“I am back to where I started.”

“How are you going to get your vehicle moving?”

"I do not need to make it work."

"You need to get out of here."

"I am planning."

"What?"

"You do not understand how to plan. You can create results. You can prepare for the future. You will be ready when important things occur."

"What are you waiting for?"

"What we call want."

"You understand about trucking. What makes you think that you can understand anything else?"

"I know how to talk to people. I can convince them of anything."

"When you are desperate, you will pay three times market rate."

"It is a small cost once everything is sold."

"How does that work?"

"What is tangible?"

"There is a random element. What you think that you are touching is porous. You lose your grip. Everything breaks down."

"What else is left?"

"Belief."

"There is gas."

"You cannot move freight without drivers and diesel fuel."

"What does that have to do with anything?"

"There are unknown costs."

"That is part of the success."

"There is unknown success."

"You need a chunk of change, and you need to take it out of this country."

"I can make it worth a million times more."

"You could have a concrete business."

"I am making something from nothing."

"I need to be moving every second."

"I need to fill a wheelbarrow with dollars."

"They buy a pack of cigarettes."

"It all goes up in smoke."

"Come, and go with me."

"Where is this headed?"

"You have an investment service."

"Leo, you now have money in this account. I will tell you when you when you need to move it."

"All the excitement has been drained from the system."

"Nothing becomes something. You are creating sensation."

"Is this more than pump and dump."

"People think that they understand things."

"No one understands anything."

"I know what I need."

"Some bottled water and canned food."

“*You can combine this with vegetables.*”
 “*You can control history.*”
 “*This is not enough to amount to much of anything.*”
 “*There is fear in my future.*”
 “*Sell, sell, sell!*”
 “*I am not in the market. I only deliver.*”
 “*Did you put your money into something important?*”
 “*Leo, you need to start working on empire building,*
 “**You are a guy in an old beat-up truck. There is nothing complex here. There is no philosophy. This is not complex.**”
 “**Is this a clue for something else?**”
 “**Do you want to eat?**”
 “**Do you want to reveal?**”
 “**I know you all too well.**”
 “**Yes, I do.**”
 “Leo, where the fuck are you?”
 “I am broken down in Birmingham, Alabama.”
 “This might as well be the center of the world.”
 “I need to get out of here.”
 “I could send someone.”
 “I am going to be here a long time.”
 “I can send someone to sort it all out.”
 “I think that I did the right thing.”
 “We all do something right.”
 “That is a fucking freak show.”
 “I do not let it affect me.”
 “You are going to go to jail.”
 “Who really cares?”
 “I am lost somewhere.”
 “Take this. This is your story.”
 “You are going to become afraid.”
 “Someone is watching over me. Do not tell anyone.”
 “Leo, who am I going to tell.”
 “You are going to tell the world.”
 “You will need to get out before your investment goes South.”
 “I did not want it to go like this.”
 “I do not like it like that?”
 “How is it working like that?”
 “I have skills.”
 “I am going to be with bad people.”
 “They are going to get worse.”
 “What are you protecting?”
 “If everyone closed a door, all the doors would be closed.”
 “That is not how an investment works.”

“This is no longer an investment. This is something that I have. I make it work for me. And i don’t care what anyone else does with this.”

“Between you, me, and the wall, I am going to fuck up the world.”

“Do not pretend that you are allowed to enjoy this.”

“Take some basic utensils. Some twigs and some string.”

“I am making the world happen.”

“I have chemicals.”

“What do you have?”

“I am delivering medicine.”

“Have you tasted it?”

“My ride is here.”

Some guy runs into his car. And he gets into some kind of argument over this shit.”

“Who is watching?”

“Leo, who cares?”

Did Leo really have a system?

“Put the phone down!”

“What do you mean? I just got you a deal.”

“That is no deal.”

Nothing was said.

“I had already been here.”

“Who interrupted you?”

“This could have imporved my social life.”

“Sell the truck.”

“You are making money doing nothing.”

“That does not work in this business.”

“It is not worth my time to take that load. I would spend more gas than what I got back.”

“You had a short moment.”

“Then history ran away from you.”

“I get it.”

“We all do.”

“We know things.”

“I thing that I heard you.”

“He wants to be partners. He is going to buy me trucks.”

“You work for him, and he does not pay you. What are you doing? Leo, this is going to destory you.”

“You can make this forever going.”

“I can make it a go. I can live up to the promise.”

“You cannot even pay for the gas in the tank.”

“What did I hear?”

“The truck is broken.”

“Some things cannot be fixed.”

“Some people do not want to be fixed.”

“I do not want to be fixed.”

“Look at this.”

“Do you like it?”

“Do you want to run the truck?”

“This is too simple.”

“You have nothing but these numbers.”

“I have a broken truck.”

“I will take that.”

“You can break it down for parts.”

“You are not that smart.”

“Put gas in the tank.”

“It is not worth it. I can get more money tomorrow.”

He was finally ahead of his game.

“Someone jumped into the truck.”

“Who is that guy.”

“I do not know who he is.”

“Someone took all the money that I left in there.”

“You need to stay with truck.”

“I have got some cop on my tail. He is waiting to give me a ticket. I am a helpless guy.

I have a tragic story.”

“We are all tragic sorts.”

“We all cry on cue.”

“Cry for me, Leo.”

“She wants to rid in the truck.”

“What do you have in the box?”

“What are you doing on Monday?”

Leo was not doing well. He had a terrible cough. He needed to take some time off.

“Light the candle.”

“Do this for me.”

“You are putting me in the middle of a terrible situation.”

“This is not strictly illegal.”

“Do you know what you are moving?”

“It is freight.”

“It is probably water.”

“I am in the middle of a messy situation.”

“Tak to me.”

“I need to dump this load.”

“Are you going to get paid?”

“I have to believe that I am going to get back what I put in it.”

“I put my heart and soul in it.”

“They are pecans.”

“I am running water. “

“I have more medicine.”

“It is not what you think it is.”

“This is hurting me more than you know.”

“You need to dump the load.”

“There is no point here.”

“I need someone to come out of the darkness.”

“Leo, you need to drop this load.”
 “I have a better opportunity. I am going to dump this load and get out of here.”
 “We cannot talk about what is really going on here. All that matters is the delivery system.”
 “What do you want to see?”
 “I need to see the records.”
 “You are doing the work for a million systems.”
 “Carry on!”
 “We want what we cannot have.”
 “You can get anything delivered to you.”
 “What is the delivery system?”
 “They poison you, then they try to sell the antidote.”
 “I am selling the antidote.”
 “The truck is full.”
 “They are monitoring the freight.”
 “What is the origin?”
 “What do you have there?”
 “I cannot sample it.”
 “I want something for myself.”
 “This is a little bit of everything.”
 “You could mix this shit at home.”
 “You are preparing me for something that is coming.”
 “Who really cares?”
 “Who really cares?”
 “I am going to mess up.”
 Leo makes it a habit to say the wrong thing.
 The story ends quickly.
 “I am watching a movie.”
 “What kind of movie is in there?”
 “This is more than imagination.”
 “What is the plan?”
 “It is chilly.”
 “You are sleeping in the truck.”
 “Where is that headed?”
 “What do you have to offer?”
 “Lambs to the slaughter.”
 “Who should we fear?”
 “We need to fear the horror inside.”
 “You are not good at this.”
 “There is one way to escape.”
 “We are prepared for you.”
 “Which side are you on.”
 “You need to leave the cities. You need to find land.”
 “Where is this going to end up?”
 “I am going to need to finish this.”

“This is all exaggeration.”
“I do not want to lose place.”
“Where are we headed?”
“This is all escape velocity.”
“I am waiting to get the truck unloaded.”
“I promise not to disobey the law.”
“You need a lawyer.”
“That is only about paying money.”
“You will have to exchange identities.”
“How does that work?”
“What is on the truck?”
“That was brilliant.”
“Do not misplace things.”
“They said that something was missing on the truck.”
“Did you take anything off?”
“I only removed some files. I think that the delivery is a decoy. It is all about the files.”
“What do you get in the deal?”
“How much time do you have?”
“A great deal.”
“I need to open this door.”
“Empty the truck.”
“When do you get paid?”
“I have a factoring service. But I am arguing with them.”
“This is not going to be pleasant.”
“This is ridiculous.”
“That is not the same thing.”
“I need something to go well.”
“Figure this out!”
“I kept the files. I dropped the water.”