

# You can make Nine Million Dollars In Weeks Guaranteed!

Dear Amigo:  
You can be rich. Because I said so.

Hi. I'm Bob. My last name isn't important so don't worry about it. Suffice it to say that I know how to be rich and I want to help you be rich. You see, I have so much money that I can't use any more. So I want to help you by sharing my secret.

Not too long ago I was broke. And I mean broke.

Not broke like Donald Trump who says he is broke but can still buy an airline and a casino.

When I say I was broke I kid you not. How broke was I, you ask? I'm only going to tell you because I want to help you. I want to be friends with you.

Here's how broke I was.

The bank repossessed my 1969 Dodge Dart because I couldn't afford to make payments on the loan I took out to fix the spring on the trunk. Then the sanitation department in the city I lived in said I had to give up the cardboard box I was living in to the local recycling center. Since cardboard was in oversupply at the time, the recycler charged me a 50 cent disposal fee. When I couldn't come up with the coin, I was arrested and thrown in jail for one night.

I mean it, my friend, I was flat broke. Not Donald Trump broke, either. This was serious, no B.S. broke.

I think you get the picture. Things are different now.

Today I could buy Donald Trump. I have so much money now that I could make Donald Trump's mouth water by offering him more money than he could ever imagine. I could make him get on his knees and lick my shoes.

You don't believe me? Well, what would you say if I told you that even while I'm writing this, Maria Maples, the wife of The Donald, is massaging my back and she is buck naked. I won't even go into detail about what I just did to her. And The Donald knows all about it, too.

Money talks.

Hey, watch this. I am now holding a million dollars in front of the naked Maria Maples. Hey Maria, let me hear you say that Donald is a pinhead.

I thought so. She did it.

She is now a million dollars richer.

If I wanted to, I could make her say that The Donald is a homo.

What's that?

Oh, really? She said it and I didn't even offer her any money. That's the power that I have now.

I live in a Beverly Hills home that is worth more than \$10 million. I just bought another \$5 million palace in Bel Air yesterday just so that I would have a place to do Marla Maples. And there is a big window in here so The Donald can watch. That, my fine feathered friend, is power.

I have a house in the Florida Keys. I have a house in Switzerland. I have a house in Japan. And I got my Dodge Dart and cardboard box back, only because I'm sentimental.

I used to get no respect from the bank. Did you ever see how Milburn Drysdale acts when Ted Clampet walks in his bank? Hell, that's nothing. Bankers literally piss their pants when I walk in. Sometimes, when I'm not busy - and I usually ain't because I have so much loot that I don't have to be busy - I walk into banks just to watch people piss their pants.

Then I walk out.

If I'm in a particularly playful mood, I come back later after the pretty boys change their pants and I watch them piss themselves again.

Do you think that's power?  
You are right.

But listen to this, because there's more. When I walk in the room, the board of governors of the Federal Reserve Bank piss their pants. The one who didn't burst his colostomy bag.

I kid you not. Are you impressed? Are you pissing your pants just reading about me?

What would you say if I told you that you could do the same.

Think about it. Imagine walking in the bank and seeing a stain appear in "Mr. Jackson's" crotch.

I'm not trying to impress you, although I realize that you are impressed, to say the least. But by using my secret, it's possible that you could make so much money that even I would piss my pants when you walked in the room.

Can it happen?

It happened to me. Why not you. You couldn't possibly be as big of a loser as I was. But look at me now. Doing whatever I want to Donald Trump's wife, and all he can do is think about what else he can do to make me happy.

Without my secret, who knows what would have happened to me and my family. My wife may have left me and took the kids with her.

But after I used my secret to get rich, it was all different. She didn't dump me. I dumped her. And the kids. I think we had three.

But don't get me wrong.

You don't have to abandon your family after you get rich with my secret. But wouldn't you like to have the option? After I used my secret, I made my first million in one week.

After that, the millions just poured in. And I hardly had to work at all.

You try it!

I have so much money that I'm getting tired of it.

So I want you to have some.

That's why I want you to try my secret. In fact, I'm damn near begging you to try my secret. That's why I am making this special offer: If you try my secret and you don't get filthy rich within weeks, I'll send you all of your money back, less a nominal handling charge, PLUS \$50 from my pocket.

No risk to you, except for a small handling charge. I'm talking maybe a buck. Or maybe ten. But let me tell you more about this fantastic secret. Everything about this secret has been tested. It's foolproof. If you don't know what that means, it means it can't miss. Let me tell you about some of the other people that have used some of my secrets. And they're all legal.

You might know a little freeping named Tonya Harding. She's using one of my secrets now. In a few months, just wait and see how much dough she has. I'll give you a hint: She'll be worth more than Nancy Kerrigan by the end of the year. I kid you not.

All she had to do was plan a simple assault on a competitor. Sure she bent the rules a little, but last time I looked, she wasn't in jail. In fact, last night she was up in my penthouse in Cancun deciding which movie and book offers to accept.

You might be wondering if I have any other secrets.

Was Buddha overweight? Of course I do. And people that you know are using them now. I'll tell you about one, only because you twisted my arm.

What if one of your children was a psychopathic serial killer...and maybe even a

cannibal. Think of all the loot you would pull in on book and movie deals.

You might have seen Jeffrey Dahmer's old man on TV. Or maybe at a local auditorium in your area. I'll bet you might have paid top buck to find out how this guy could have created such a monster.

And guess who collected your money.

Yep. Dr. Frankenstein himself, using one of my secret techniques.

You think Old Man Dahmer won't be moving in next door to my summer cottage in Malibu shortly?

Let's just say that soon he'll be making more bankers piss their pants than his kid did with young minority homosexuals.

Dahmer and Harding have only scratched the surface of using my secret.

Since I have your attention, I might introduce you to another person who used one of my secrets to create a life of leisure and power. He's a guy who will soon have millions. Then he will add to that if he wants by signing book and movie deals.

He has already become known as an international expert on civil rights and earned it all with about 90 seconds of work.

You might have heard of Mr. Rodney King.

But with my secret, you don't necessarily have to have your face smashed in to cash in on unprecedented wealth and power.

Rodney King used a part of my program that worked for him. Just like Dahmer and Tonya Harding. And wait 'til you see the bucks Colin Ferguson rakes in when he writes his book about how racism caused him to shoot up a New York commuter train.

With my secret, you don't necessarily have to do anything violent. You don't necessarily have to do anything weird. In fact, you may not even have to be interviewed by Diane Sawyer or Jane Pauley in order to evoke public sympathy.

In fact, the examples I gave you above are just pennies compared to the REAL money-making secret I can tell you about. Again, all of those people did something that was good for them.

You can pick a secret that works for you. And it's so simple that if you were the biggest screw-off that ever lived and supposedly tried to not make money, you would still make millions.

I personally know a guy from England who never even opened my package when it came in the mail. I kid you not, his wife tried to get him out of bed to open his mail and he was too lazy to move. So she threw the package marked, "IMPORTANT PACKAGE FROM BOB" on the bed next to him. Minutes later, the UPS guy came to the door with a sackful of money totaling almost 250,000 pounds.

That was just the beginning. The man is now worth more than \$100 million in American money and HE STILL NEVER GOT OUT OF BED. He simply had a huge mansion built around him.

You can use this secret whether you are old or young.

A couple in Indianapolis was expecting a baby. They wanted to start saving immediately for college, so they bought a special microfiche version of my secret (\$20 extra) and had it implanted in the baby's amniotic sac.

When the young boy was born, he dragged a million dollars through the birth canal with him.

You don't believe me? Well read this:

**SWORN STATEMENT:**  
"I, obstetrician to Shiela Hamilton, certify that Jason Alexander Hamilton possessed one million dollars in cash when he was born."  
Dr. Robert Andrews, OB-GYN.

Here's what newspapers and magazines are saying about this incredible secret:

**The Washington Times:**  
"I'll try anything to get out of this stinkin' newspaper Success!"  
Bob knows how to make a buck, all right.

So do you believe me now?

Consider the case of Emil Lawrence, of Wichita, Kansas. The 94-year-old man was within minutes of flatlining after a quadruple bypass. On the verge of a coma, Emil knew that his family didn't have the bread to pay his funeral expenses. So he ordered my secret. Knowing of his dire situation, I personally rushed the secret to him.

I handed him the package, he quickly perused the contents, and put my secret into action, all in a span of 10 minutes. At the moment he checked out, the UPS guy rushed in to the ICU with a check for \$6,000,000 made out to Emil Lawrence.

He was so loaded that the coroner pissed his pants when the old man was rolled into the morgue.

Proof

I know you are skeptical.

In fact, I should just let you carry on with your miserable, inconsequential existence while I hang around here doing Donald Trump's wife.

But I really, really want you to know my secret to making more money than you could ever imagine.

So here are some real letters that I got, and these are just from today.

"Unreal. This is so cool!"

"All I can say is you are God. I made \$5 million this month and I only used your secret when I was sitting on the toilet. It's unreal. This is so cool that I will now start spending even more time. Thank you. Thank you. Thank you."  
W.F., Provo, Utah

"I have money for school!"

"I splurged for your secret and man oh man am I glad. I wanted to earn enough money for tuition to get my associate degree in English. I did it in one hour. When the dust cleared two weeks later, I was depositing \$8 million in my checkbook savings account. Now I have money for school and I can get a real job and stop using your secret. Thanks for helping me realize my dream."  
J.J., Parma, Ohio

"Gold Bond worked!"

"I was bothered by terrible itching and burning. But then I tried Gold Bond medicated powder and no more itching and burning. Gold Bond worked!"  
E.L., Milwaukee, Wisc.

As you can see, my secret is pretty good. And it's guaranteed. There's no way you can lose. So send in your order now and I'll send you my secret, "The Way to Get Rich." And don't forget to enclose \$49.99, plus \$10 handling. And remember, if you don't get filthy rich within weeks, I'll return your money, PLUS \$50 from my pocket. All you don't get back is the nominal \$10 handling charge.

Send today to Way to Get Rich, c/o Bob, PO Box 6873529803, Weathersby, Alaska.

But dog-gone it, supplies are limited since everybody in the world is trying to get my secret, so don't delay. Within weeks, you'll have the bankers pissing their pants.

**SWORN STATEMENT"**

"As Bob's accountant, I certify that he has a lot of money."  
Mark Davis