

A young child with light brown hair, wearing a dark blue patterned long-sleeved shirt and blue pants, is watering plants in a wooden garden bed. The child is holding a large, silver metal watering can with both hands, pouring water from its spout onto a small green plant. The watering can has a circular logo on its side that reads "La Roche". The background shows a garden with various plants and a stone wall.

MOM AND DAD,
TRUST ME WITH

1%

DILLON HAMILTON

Dear Mom and Dad,

You have done well with what you have been given and with what you have earned. You have supported your children well, managed your wealth well during lean years, saved what you could from meager paychecks in the face of increasing prices and decreasing product, and now, I would like to offer my help.

The financial landscape is bleak and its even bleaker than you think. If my understanding of the times is correct, then it will only get bleaker before it gets better. You have saved your entire life for hopes at a retirement that you may never achieve. You tucked it away in mutual funds, land, and your own small businesses. You used the increased access to stocks to make a little extra, and if you continue to chase after the next sure bet in the stock casino, you will find its like chasing a wisp. But, I am not seeking to argue about stocks, real estate, commodities, or any of your past decisions you have made with your money. After all, it is *your* money and I'm a proponent of free market decisions. I am simply requesting that you trust me to store 1% of your wealth as securely as I know how.

There's a saying in Bitcoin, "Don't trust, verify," and by asking you to trust me with even a fraction of your wealth I am at least partially betraying this principle that is held to so tightly by Bitcoiners. I do not do this lightly. I understand how important it is for each person to come to the hardest monetary technology ever known in their own time. I just wish that in your own time, for you, meant today. You may be more than a little uncomfortable at the thought of giving your son, a young man you have watched make many mistakes with his own money, control 1% of your stored life force. You likely have many of the same objections that I originally had toward Bitcoin. Those objections took hundreds of hours of content to dismantle, content that you won't know how to find without my help. I am prepared to wait and guide you through all of that content. I am even prepared to have the same mind-

numbing arguments about the “problems” of the seeming immaterialness or digital nature of Bitcoin, but I am not prepared to watch all that you have done so well for so many years evaporate, due to the decisions made by the dollar’s handlers.

You may view this letter as having come directly from the hand of the Prodigal Son. “Does our son wish us dead so he can collect early?”, “Is our own son scamming us?”, or “Is this the new ‘taking out a life insurance policy before you poison the morning oats’?” might be a few of the initial thoughts that come to mind, but those could not be further from the truth. As far as I am concerned, you better be around for another fifty to sixty years to see and teach all of your great-great grandchildren all that you know and at that time your Bitcoin will still be locked away in cold storage gaining +5% in value each year. If this sounds strange that your son is writing to you of a time horizon that is half a century long, take comfort. He now thinks in time horizons that are ten generations long and if he spoke to you of such things, you would write him off as a looney deserving of being committed to some of the finest institutions.

I am not asking to preserve your wealth for myself just like I am not preserving my wealth for myself but for the many generations after me. We may not see the promised parabolic rise in prices within my lifetime. I am content to remain a miser and pariah as I buy Bitcoin continually for my future generations to use for good works. Your 1% could be used as a safety net tomorrow and a pool of wealth to draw from for projects far into the future.

Furthermore, my goal is to keep you both as far away from ghastly nursing homes as possible. I want you and your wealth to age well and never be siphoned up by a system too akin to feedlots for my taste. If it be within my power, you will not be away from your family for the last years of your life. You will be adding all that you have to offer until your last days and in that way you may never retire.

Finally, your generation and my own are likely the first two generations to never be trusted with at least 1% of the family's wealth by the time they turned thirteen. Your parents tended livestock, farmed valuable commodities, picked the choicest fruits of the garden, and had many other responsibilities around the home that added up to overseeing well beyond 1% of the family's collective wealth. You and I have not had the opportunity to learn from a young age to carry that level of responsibility toward our brothers, sisters, and parents. It is an entirely foreign concept for us to tell our growing children to gather the ingredients for the next meal and expect it to be done properly and promptly. No, we have outsourced that responsibility to the not-so-reliable employees at Whole Foods. Outsourcing this labor and time-intensive daily ritual was quite convenient, but came with the great cost of a disconnect in both parents and children as to their care for one another. I want to make a late try at managing 1% for you because I believe this innovation in the technology of money to be pivotal for your future and mine.

If this appeal is not enough for you to be convinced of my conviction, I will put skin in the game. As soon as my eldest son comes of age, he will take on at least 1% of the family wealth to manage and grow with very little oversight from his parents. The outcome, even if the total sum is lost, will be a net positive. He will learn much about his role and I will be there to encourage him to crave that role just as you did with me.

I do not expect you to ever come to my level of conviction for Bitcoin. I am simply asking for the chance to store 1% away for you before its too late. Then maybe, just maybe, I can help you along to build a conviction of your own.

Love,

Your Son