The Third Greatest Book by Nancy Martz

MY BOOK is here, and it's amazing with so many fantastic victories over my enemies, opponents, and competitors. They say the third greatest book ever written, folks. Second is my first book, and the first greatest is the Bible. That's what I'm hearing. I'm calling it, MY BOOK. I wanted MY STRUGGLE because I've had to work very, very hard but succeeded beyond belief with a lot of sacrifices. No one has ever succeeded better than me, or sacrificed more, and you can believe me. Against the failing press, against the sad haters and losers. I struggled, folks. Hard and humble. But I'm a winner, I mean nobody wins more than me. And I'm much more humble than you would understand. But I was told someone else already took the title I wanted, MY STRUGGLE, so I'm calling it MY BOOK. It's tremendous, the sales are already huge in spite of what the pathetic slobs write about it. The dishonest media. Sales through the roof! Huge in the billions. And it's very, very, very strong, I will tell you. I'll give you a terrific sample:

"When born, I had a full head of golden hair, more hair per inch than you can count, more than any baby in the world, I'm told. Most babies have no hair, but I had all the hair you'd ever want. Big hair, very huge. My parents were so proud, so proud, believe me. Thickest yellow hair, everyone said, thickest ever on a baby. Mine was already full grown and luxurious in the womb. It was historical. I made history, I'm told. Thickest hair. More hair than anyone had ever seen or could count. Too many per square inch to believe could be on the head of a baby. But true, folks, believe me. Big, beautiful yellow hair, and still is. Real and bigly. Over 70 years, now, and still more hair per inch than just about anyone, folks. Mark my words. Phenomenal hair. But don't take my word for it. Ask around and everyone will tell you. But don't ask the lying press. They're pathetic, folks. Pathetic. A real disaster. They don't write good. But I do. Probably better than just about anyone. Certainly more better than any of the lying press with their fake news.

"And you know what's under all this hair, folks? A big head. Full of brains. I'm smarter than just about anyone and honored to have the greatest temperament. My whole body is like a fine tuned machine. Some would say flawless, making me the most successful person ever, by far. Nobody's more superior than me, trouncing all the sad, lying, losers and haters. I've lived better than a lion in one day and a sheep in 100 years, I'm told, to quote a famous Italian.

So many are buying MY BOOK. Just a small sample here. Just a sample. Of Greatness. Of a landslide of winning.