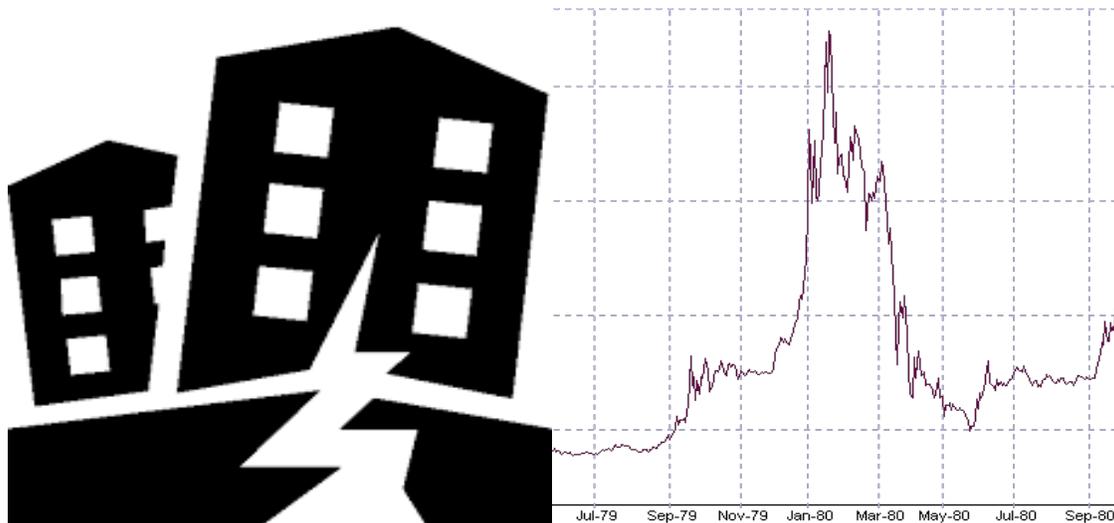


# THE BIG ONE

By AGWire™  
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If you're like us, you've been stacking for quite some time. And, with each deliberate price smash in the spot market, you're likely adding to your pile to the extent that you can. All the while thinking, and dreaming, that "The Big One" is right around the corner. Well, we've been waiting more than patiently for that proverbial **Big One** for a LONG time now, and yes, we tend to get disenchanted and even angered by the ongoing spot price manipulation, but the one thing that keeps us in the game, and upping our ante, is the fact that silver is still readily available, and *still* on sale at a deep discount. **AND**, the fact that JP Morgan is diabolically buying every ounce of silver they can get their hands on further confirms our **green** light to stay the course. Are we happy for JP Morgan? Absolutely NOT! But it's great news for *us*, **if we're also buying!** JP Morgan's ethics and behavior are outright despicable, their actions are scrupulous, methodical and deceitfully brilliant, as they continue to build the largest silver stockpile in human history, making the biggest wager that we may ever witness, a bet of ALL bets on SILVER that will ultimately land them IMMEASURABLE profits. Yes, indeed. So, the old "if you can't beat 'em, join 'em" cliché resonates strongly here. It's like betting in Vegas and having the same odds as the house. Pretty safe bet, right!?

One of our core collectors lives in earthquake country, and hasn't experienced a *Big One* since the 6.9 magnitude Loma Prieta in 1989. He remembers that day vividly. It was a family outing to Candlestick Park and they were walking down to their seats at Game 3 of the Giants vs. A's World Series, cold beer and peanuts in hand, when the earth began to shake. It started out as a small roller like the common ones they often had (and actually enjoy!) but this one kept growing stronger and sharper, and suddenly one of the centerfield light posts toppled, followed by a bright flash, and the stadium went dark, and then it got scary. The eerie sound of earth movement and creaking and crumbling concrete and steel felt like a roaring freight train cutting through the ballpark, all in darkness. And imagine 60,000+ hysterical fans. While least expecting this earthquake, they knew immediately when it happened that this was "The Big One."

Our silver market lately has been a flurry of small tremors, albeit quite frequently, but we haven't experienced any real seismic movement in our market since 2011. And, quite frankly, 2011 wasn't even The Big One. It was a gradual ramp up and then a rapid collapse. On the other hand, 1979/1980 was undeniably "The Big One," far more dramatic than anything we have ever experienced to date, with Daily price swings of \$6+ as the norm. Make no mistake, huge money was made working the spreads. Before the lights went out in 1980, silver was on an uphill torrent that most thought would never end, and it hit nearly \$50/oz, a nine-fold increase from just **months** earlier. Today we sit here, stuck in the stupid \$16's again, one third the value of what silver reached some 40 years ago, and again in 2011, and we can't help but dream of what spot price SHOULD be... when the manipulation finally lifts. Personally, we would be thrilled with \$25/oz, as we'd stand to not only come close to breaking even on our obsession, but more importantly, would once again look smart in my wife's eyes. She watched us buying at \$48, and then \$42, and \$35, and so on *down* the line. It kills us when she asks, "Where's spot Now?" We've learned to mumble \$16 in a way that is somewhat inaudible and could easily sound like a higher number. Sometimes it's a pathetic existence we Silverholics live! So \$25/oz would be good, but we would love to see a *much* higher number, as you all would. We know that one day we will be pleasantly blindsided by the next big rally, which will hit us when we least expect it. That will be a day to remember. While JP and it's criminal consortium can control the small tremors, they won't stand a chance when the Big One finally rocks the market. Regardless, they will still make BILLIONS when the big one does hit. And all the early warning signs are telling us that it's inevitable, and therefore generally predictable, unlike Loma Prieta. In fact, we are already feeling the precursor rumblings of that very something Big that will shake our market like we've never seen before, an event that even [Fred Sanford](#) wouldn't have seen coming. Are you locked and loaded?

On another note, I was in my LCS with my daughter the other day, and Russ showed us a few vintage poured bars he just got in. One was a 5oz SilverTowne old poured beauty, and the other was a Handy & Harman 100oz pillow bar. As I was salivating over the SilverTowne morsel, he asked my daughter which one she liked, and she quickly quipped, "I like **The Big One!**" My cute little Lassie has a bright future ahead of her. Maybe I'm the one who's **green**. Pinch me, please.

Sizemically,

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*May the road rise up to meet you  
May the wind be always at your back  
May the sun shine warm upon your face*