

Gulliver's eyewitness account

The Quaint Economy of Lilliput

**Published by:
Richard J. Wilson JD 2011
All rights reserved**

Table of Contents

INTRODUCTION 5

PART I

Ch 1 Potential Gardens of Eden 9

The Tithe Problem 11

Some Early Solutions 13

Expanded Government 13

War Machine 14

Wars 15

Ch. 2 Birth of the Almighty Sprug

And End of the Garden of Eden 18

Srug Becomes Medium of Exchange

20

Ch. 3 Lilliput Chartered As Economic Theocracy

23

The Sects 25

Saint Adam and the High Heels

25

Saint Karl and the Low Heels 26

Saint Vladimir and the All Heels

27

Ch. 4 Life in Lilliput's Economic Theocracy 29

Three Exciting Advantages 31

Simplicity 31

Equal Opportunity 32

Exciting Game 33

A Few Problems 34

Ch. 5 Faith Problem 35

The Civilized Norm 37

Exceptional Times 39

Wartime Economy 40
Private Credit Bubble 41
Public Credit Bubble 41

Ch. 6 Crime and Corruption Problem 44
The Angels 44
The Devils 45
The Fops 46
A Dual Economy 47

Ch. 7 Gambling Problem 49
How I Was A Winner 51

PART II

Ch. 8 Quaint Economy of Blefuscu 55
The Organization 57

Ch. 9 The Lowly Chug 59
Golden Age 61
Tragedy 63

Ch. 10 Conquest, and Conversion 66
The Subtle Difference from Lilliput 68
All Not Well On Blefuscu 69

PART III

Ch. 10 The Dissenters 71
The Econoscientists 72
Limited Role of Econoscience 74

Ch. 11 Rumor of Prosperous Island 78
My Undoing 79



Gulliver's old manuscript
with maps of Lilliput and Blefuscu
found behind a drawer in an old antique
desk I recently bought in London

The Author



Gulliver

Introduction

Gulliver's eyewitness account
of the quaint economy of Lilliput

Ye know me as Gulliver in Jonathan Swift's famous book of *Gulliver's Travels*. His book made me rich; and the story of my voyage to the remote Pacific Islands of Lilliput and Blefuscu made me famous. The good Dean gave word for word my description of the islands, and its people and much of their quaint political behavior. He told how the inhabitants were very tiny, hardly

reaching to my ankle, but were very industrious, intelligent, and hard working.

And he accurately observed that they were evenly divided into two political parties – the *High Heels* who strongly argued a soft boiled egg must always be opened on the pointed end – and the *Low Heels* who strongly argued it should only be opened on the round end. And he described in detail the intrigues and infighting that ensued from this major political difference.

But to my great disappointment the good Dean completely left out my report of the quaint economy of Lilliput. His excuse was that nobody would believe a modern society would worship its money as a living God, and certainly such a report could not be included in a book published by a frocked Dean of The Church of England. So I didn't press the point and was just happy to have my other reports published.

However, as time passed, I found my reminisces of the quaint economy of Lilliput and the joys, problems, and infighting between the High Heels and Low Heels over the economy was probably the most interesting thing I witnessed in all my voyages. So I have written this brief account while it is still fresh in mind in the hope that in future it will be found by someone settling my estate and be published.

I'll start in the beginning with how I arrived on the islands of Lilliput, and the resources of the

islands, and then describe how the Lilliputians began worshipping their money as a God, reorganized their economy into a theocracy directed by it, and then describe what it was like to live in a society ruled by the Anointed of the “invisible hand” of The Almighty Sprug.

My account, however, will only make sense if you look at things as I did from the point of view of the little people. Remember, they didn't have the advantage we have of using a sophisticated secular monetary system backed by gold and silver and run by a brilliant Chancellor of the Exchequer, for on their island there was not a scrap of rare metal.



Gulliver's map of the islands of Lilliput and Blefuscu that I found folded into his manuscript

Part I

Chapter 1

The Potential Gardens of Eden

I chanced upon the islands of Lilliput and Blefuscu in June of 1699 while on what should have been an uneventful voyage from Tahiti to the north coast of Australia delivering 200 “transportation” prisoners. In a sudden and unexpected typhoon, as they called such Pacific storms, I lost my ship with all hands and all prisoners. Fortunately, the last person to abandon ship, I got tangled in a bunch of empty wine skins that acted as bladders and miraculously kept me afloat.

Apparently I was carried ashore by wind and tide to what turned out to be the uncharted Island of Lilliput. When I revived the next morning, I found myself tied down by hundreds of very tiny threads, and held prisoner by a huge mob of very tiny people. One islander was standing on my chest, and he weighed so little he felt like a mouse.

When the little people found I wasn't dangerous, they set me free, and, on my first walk about, I found Lilliput to be a blessed place. It had warm gentle breezes, regular soft rain common to the South Pacific, and I discovered that the island's rich volcanic soil and the hard work of the people easily yielded two and, in some leeward areas, as much as three annual harvests. In all respects Lilliput had the potential of being a virtual Garden of Eden.

Later I learned that Scripture in their Holy Book confirmed that the Lilliputians had indeed once lived in a Garden of Eden. But, unfortunately, by the time I arrived, their society had become a struggle for survival. A few lived like emperors, a small middle class prospered, and the lower class struggled to keep food on their table and a roof over their heads.

But the strange thing was the tiny people were not in the least upset at the passing of the Garden of Eden. They found the struggling for survival far more exciting than life in the humdrum Garden of Eden. Once they traded the Garden of Eden for the struggle for survival, they wondered why it had taken them so long to make the change.

I know it sounds like a sea story, and I can understand why the good Dean Swift excluded my account as unbelievable, but let me describe in detail what caused the little people to change from a tranquil and secure life in a Garden of Eden to

Thank You for previewing this eBook

You can read the full version of this eBook in different formats:

- HTML (Free /Available to everyone)
- PDF / TXT (Available to V.I.P. members. Free Standard members can access up to 5 PDF/TXT eBooks per month each month)
- Epub & Mobipocket (Exclusive to V.I.P. members)

To download this full book, simply select the format you desire below

