

■ ASSQUACK: The White Paper That Shouldn't Exist

"Civilization is collapsing, but at least the ducks are livestreaming it."

Abstract

The middle class is circling the drain like yesterday's mac & cheese in your mom's clogged sink. Politicians promised you a seat at the table, but it turns out the table was repossessed by Wells Fargo. That's why \$ASSQUACK exists. Not to save the economy. Not to make you rich. But to laugh so hard at the absurdity of existence that you forget you're broke, renting a basement, and paying \$14 for a sandwich that tastes like disappointment.

The Problem

Middle class? Try *middle finger class.* You're the soggy sandwich layer between the rich (who eat you) and the poor (who already know the game is rigged). You wanted a house? BlackRock bought it. You wanted healthcare? Hope you enjoy GoFundMe as your primary care provider. You wanted dignity? Bezos sells that on Prime, delivery tomorrow between 9–12.

The Solution

Ducks. Real ducks. Livestreamed. With names like Columbia, Carroll, and Douglass. Why? Because ducks don't pay taxes, they don't have bosses, and they sure as hell don't take out mortgages at 7.9%. We attach the fate of humanity's financial future to three waterfowl in a Brooklyn pond. If that sounds insane, congratulations—you've finally understood economics.

Quackonomics (Tokenomics for the Damned)

- Total Supply: 69,420,000,000,000 (nice).
- Founder Allocation: 5% (we get duck feed, you get memes).
- Liquidity Locked: 6 months (longer than most of your relationships).
- Utility: None. Unless laughter counts. Then infinite.

Pondmap (Roadmap but Wetter)

- Phase 1: Ducks. Livestream. Confusion.
- Phase 2: Memes. Chaos. Society collapses.
- Phase 3: Ducks overthrow Congress, declare Quacktatorship.
- Phase 4: Ascend to the Great Pond in the Sky, #NeverSell.

Technology

We run on Pump.fun, which is like Vegas but for people too lazy to fly to Nevada. Our blockchain is powered by vibes, feathers, and the lingering smell of bread crusts.

Philosophy

“Why do ducks have feathers? To hide their assquack.”

“Why do we have \$ASSQUACK? Because the middle class was a prank that went too far.”

Conclusion

The end is near. Not because of climate change, not because of nuclear war, but because Karen just spent her last \$20 on a pumpkin spice latte and still believes she’s middle class. \$ASSQUACK is not hope. It’s not salvation. It’s a giant inflatable duck in the pool of late-stage capitalism. And we’re all clinging to it, laughing while the water rises.

Disclaimer

This document is not financial advice. This is a drunk rant written on a cocktail napkin by a duck. If you read this far, you are either enlightened or insane. Probably both.

Year	Duck-to-Middle-Class Ratio
1970	1:1
1990	5:1
2010	20:1
2025	∞