

Cavemen Don't Buy Insurance

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I'm not selling insurance to cavemen again!

"They're too darn stiff and just about when you make a good point, they start to yep for old school ideas like nature - and then they just look for a chance to escape to their den."

Take Howard Cavestein, the other day.
I offered him coverage, and what did he say?

*"Oh, Ms. Cavestein and I don't need to pay
'cause we don't imagine tomorrow today.
We believe we'll have food on a rainy day.
We don't store up and hide away."*

"Now that's just foolish!" I said in reply,
"You can't just trust. Why you simplify everything that I sell. Why, no one would buy ...
I mean, really my friend, can you justify hoping that food will just come by?"

*"I think you forget how long we have been
living in nature without yearn or yep.
It is you who desire that which is not.
We live for today and love what is what.
And forever and ever we've had quite a lot!"*

"But insurance insures that you will survive.

I'm trying to help keep you staying alive."

*"The thought of survival is not in my mind.
I'm not based on fear, like all of your kind.
My people have plenty and peace and they find
no thought and no worries goes with no mind."*

So that's it for me! That's my last sales call,
to cavemen that is. They're just simple. That's all!

They're too darn barbaric to understand
that dangers and problems are always at hand.