

Bitcoiners Are the New Spartans

Spartans, what is your profession?

Ahoo! Ahoo! Ahoo!

Create a Digital Fortress

We may not live behind stone walls anymore, but the need to defend what's ours has never disappeared. When I think about medieval Europe during the time of kingdoms — where people lived within the castle walls and had a fortified fortress, holding all of their wealth and tribe in these insular communities — I'm pretty sure they didn't want to lose any of that.

They put the walls up for a reason: to keep invaders out, to keep the people safe, and to prosper within the kingdom. You'd really have to be down bad to pull up on someone's castle walls with cannons just to get some resources. If this did occur, the king would have to tap into his gold reserves, fund his army, then go fight.

If the king ran out of gold, well, then the war would end. How the hell would he keep funding his men to die in battle? He couldn't.

Burn the Boats

There's a legend that Alexander the Great burned the boats when he and his troops arrived in Persia — to force the men into battle with no way to return home. The conviction you'd need to do that is inspiring.

However, in this modern world, with no more land to conquer, with nothing left to fight for, no tribe worth defending the walls for — who are we to strive to become?

My funny thought: nobody's going to become the next Alexander the Great. But maybe... we can become the next Diogenes.

Originally a banker, Diogenes was exiled from Sinope for defacing the currency. Apparently, he shaved off the silver. From being a high-status man to living in a clay pot in Athens, he challenged societal norms and lived out his philosophy: that the pursuit of wealth, luxury, and status is valueless.

One of the most famous stories: when Alexander came to Athens, everyone went to see him — except Diogenes. Alexander sought *him* out. When he found Diogenes in his pot, he said, "I'll grant you anything you wish."

Diogenes replied: "Step out of the sunlight."

Alexander walked away and said, "*If I weren't Alexander, I would be Diogenes.*"

What Is Your Profession?

I have a neighbor who constantly talks about the status of her family. Every time I see her, she tells me her daughter went to Harvard, her son is a doctor, her husband is rich — and then she always asks me what my profession is. Or what I studied. Or what degree I got.

What's funny is, she barely speaks English. She's from Korea — and this is basically the only phrase she knows in English.

It reminds me how shallow and status-obsessed 99% of people are.

My idea of success?

Being able to move your body through the world and feel the sunlight on your skin.

Maybe Diogenes was onto something...

Today, modern “success” means putting yourself under fluorescent lights in a climate-controlled box, chained to a desk, trading time for fake dollars. But real success? Roaming barefoot, free, in the sun. Not caring to fit in with societal norms.

The Spartans Were the Original Bitcoiners

What was the #1 priority of the Spartans?

Freedom.

What is Bitcoin?

Freedom.

The Spartans valued physical excellence and military prowess because it kept them free from control. When you’re the best, there’s no second best. No one even *thinks* about enslaving you.

Spartan boys trained barefoot in the harsh *Agoge* system. When they went to war, their mothers told them:

“Come back with your shield... or on it.”

The Spartans lived free or died trying.

Not your land, not your life.

Not your keys, not your coins.

Bitcoin is like digital hoplite armor. You’re either a fortified warrior or a helot slave.

The Spartans lived austerely. Children were underfed and encouraged to steal food. They ate a bland broth. No fancy clothes. No jewelry. No luxury.

They even banned gold and silver. Spartans used iron bars as currency because they were too heavy to hoard — discouraging greed. Their focus: **duty, discipline, glory, strength.**

The treasures stored on this earth will be corrupted.

The Spartans knew that.

But their **spirit**? That's eternal. And it's something all Bitcoiners should adopt. They made money heavy. Satoshi made it digital, but unforgeable.

Holding Bitcoin in cyberspace is like holding the line in a phalanx — each shield interlocked to defend against fiat corruption. Against the Fed printing money and funding infinite war.

The Spartans weren't bloodthirsty conquerors.
They defended their land. They weren't aggressors.

Why?

Because the slaves they ruled outnumbered them *7 to 1*.

If they ever revolted, it was over.

So the Spartans held the line.

In this brave new world, if I asked you:

Would you rather be free or a slave?

What would you choose?

The One Who Opted Out

One of the first movies I ever watched as a kid was *A Bug's Life*.

It follows Flik — an inventor ant in a colony where the main job is to harvest grain for the grasshoppers who rule over them.

Flik tried to help the colony, but he stood out. He got exiled, went to explore new lands, and came back with an army of warrior bugs.

There's a scene where a grasshopper explains to his crew how just one ant doesn't matter — but dump a pile of grain on your head, and suddenly you remember: **we're outnumbered.**

In the end, Flik and his warrior bugs defeat the grasshoppers. Not with violence — but with *courage* and *truth*.

Fiat currency is like those grains. The ants work all day harvesting wealth to feed the grasshoppers at the top.

But if the ants stopped playing the game?

If they all held their wealth in cold storage?

The grasshoppers lose. The ants become Spartans. The ants didn't need more grain. They just needed to realize they had the numbers — and the power was always theirs.

A Peaceful Revolution

You don't need to go protest in the streets.

No need to stand in D.C. with a sign.

You can *opt out*.

Convert your fiat into Bitcoin.

Escape the slavery of a broken system.

If your dollar loses purchasing power every year... why save it?

As the Fed prints endlessly, funding war and debt — you lose.

But as a Bitcoiner, you don't need to fight.

You just **exit**.

You just buy **the hardest money humanity has ever created.**

It's wild how you can feel the collapse even locally.

Just recently, the street cleaners went on strike. For two weeks, trash piled up all across the city. It stunk like hell.

Why?

Because the money is broken.

Sure, higher wages for workers are necessary — but that doesn't fix the root problem.

That's just loosening the rope around their neck.

Dante