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LYING ABOUT MONEY

Lately I have been lying about money.   I have been saying that I have some. Or will have some from my grandmother at the end of September, $200,000 I say, to get the bankers' attention. I am doing a little advance research, I say. I want to know how to make my money work for me. The bankers tell me about mutual funds, trusts, bonds, and low and high risk investments. They show me charts and give me glossy pamphlets. After they give me the information, I check it out with my dad, who has recently retired as vice president of a large bank. He knows I am lying. He is eager to tell me not to let them talk me into anything. Most options have up-front fees and he does not want me to fall into that trap. By the end, I am believing that I will actually receive the money. I make return appointments I will never keep. I accept business cards. I wear proper suits and black shoes. I try to be a charming young woman suddenly about to be burdened with cash. The people I talk with don't really know how to help me. One man says if I want to set up a trust fund with them, it will only take 10 minutes. Maybe he doesn't believe me. I am only asking questions and they may not even be the right ones.