### Rainmaker \*GLORY\* Challenge

You didn't complete the challenge, you failed to become what you said you would be, now, you must ask yourself why.

The Rainmaker title in the copywriting campus is one of the most prestigious, exclusive titles you can acquire, the status that comes with it, the confidence you gain when you hold that title, it's glorious.

You can be part of this elite group, but you must TRY your BEST, day in and day out.

Will you be left in the dust of your brothers and sisters as we scale the mountain together, while you wallow in your feelings and fear? Or will you join the ranks of the most respected students in the campus?

The choice is yours.

Fill this out daily, tag Cole and myself in the #Agoge-Competitions chat.

#### **Desired Outcome for the Day:**

Book three calls

#### Planned Tasks to Achieve it:

- Reach out to 50 prospects

#### **End of the Day Reflection:**

- Woke up, and had a call with google ads. Then my cousin wanted to change some things in the blog, and I did it. Wanted to launch the ad but we had a call before. Showed me what he wanted, and walked me through a new presentation of our plan. Then I had to fix tiny things and create a new form page. Then launched the ad. Had breakfast then and started reaching out to people. I didn't do the 50 like I told, which means I failed. I realized that the personalization is taking me long. I don't want to make mistakes in it, as I did in the past and got embarrassed by the prospect. Even though I gave the AI the website, I couldn't trust it...and I was right. Made vague claims. So I had another way to create them. Also because I wanted to collect Leads fast, I only looked at what industry they were in. Was a mistake: There are different business types and a couple of prospects had to be deleted after going through their website.
- Wanted to finish the 50 outreaches in 2 hours. Could only reach out to 17. Got two
  replies where one is interested. Then I had boxing (finally again). Came home, ate,
  showered, organized some family stuff.
- I'll find and create a new plan on outreaching. Must be more efficient

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## The Man/Woman You Are Now vs Who You Want to Be (Keep this the same daily, reminding yourself of who it is you are trying to become):

The man I am now is: a man that only makes \$520 per month but has the capability to make \$52000 a month. He hesitates and overthinks a lot, especially in cold calling, and isn't aware that he has nothing to lose. He doesn't really have clarity on what to do and how to achieve it

The men I will become: Ruthless action taker, who wakes up early and finishes all his tasks by 3:30 pm, A man who doesn't care about rejections. They just fall off him. Everything in his life is structured and organized. Every minor task has its own devoted time frame planned out. It allows him to move fast af thrhougur the day

# Your Reason Why (make this as compelling as possible, keep this the same and pound it into your skull, so you wake up daily with a clear reason):

- To make a girl who gave a handjob to a random guy while we were having something going on regret of being a hoe. I want her to beg me to talk to her, make her ask friends of mine to forward her message to me.
- My father always says "I only have three more years to work. Then I can move to early retirement". I want to send him into retirement in one year. He wakes up at 5am and drives to work by train. Sometimes the trains don't come and he's traveling for hours plus it's raining sometimes. I must stop that!

- To be able to marry when I'm 22 yo. A gold-blonde/brunette girl, a bit smaller than me with colored eyes and a sportive figure (I have the figure in detail in my notes, in case you tell me it's not specific lol)
- To help the Palestinians. A friend of ours had a cousin who had two newborns...went out to get their birth certificates...came back to find his newborns and wife dead. I can't give as much to charity as I'd like to give to help those people get at least food, shelters, water and medical help.
- To buy my parents a luxurious house and car as a surprise and see their glancing eyes and face in disbelief as we stand in the big hallway. "This is for us?". Right now we're living in an okay apartment that my mom doesn't like because it starts becoming shitty.
- I'm driving a shitty car that is almost as old as me. The acceleration is really slow: Any car on the traffic light is faster and I finally want to drive in an elegant supercar (Lambo Centenario is my favorite) I want my mom and future wife to scream and their whole body be pushed into the seat, feeling the pressure as I'm accelerating. I want "Lambo races" with my brother and cousins up a hill.