

Mission: Open up a blank Google Doc and write down as descriptively as possible everything you can about:

- What is painful about your personal Current State?**
- What is desirable about your personal Dream State?**

What is painful about my personal Current State?

My current state is hard. The hardest part about it and the thing that angers me, saddens me, and upsets me the most - is the fact that if I remain in this state, I will be forced to work on the jobs I despise from the bottom of my heart. I can't stand those abusive, cruel and bitter bosses telling me what to do, getting angry for all the small errors I make and yelling at me all the time. I feel so humiliated when I have to go to that same shitty restaurant almost every single day, and obey some fat, cocky employer that deserves zero respect. I can't believe that this is my life, I can't believe that this is considered "normal" by others. And all that for money that is not some luxury but a basic need I can't live without. The worst thing is that, if I leave my job I will lose my income, an income that is quite small actually but still I need it. I need money for everything.

Another thing that feels like my life energy is being sucked away from me week after week is that feeling of not having the time at all. The job is not only challenging and difficult, both mentally and physically, but it actually steals almost all the free time I have to do the activities I like. And even worse than that, when I finally catch that little glimpse of time I could use to do something I like, I am so mentally tired from that slave job that I only feel like sleeping or meditating or just resting and expressing my endless gratitude towards God or cosmos or whatever, for not being on that miserable energy-draining place.

When I am at the restaurant I tend to go outside on the terrace briefly, only to see a guy parking his brand new Audi Q8 across the street, and walking to the expensive clothes shop with a smile on his face. I honestly don't know what kind of feeling prevails in that moment, is it rage or just sadness.. or both. I happen to know this guy through one of my friends. He doesn't have to work, he has all the free time in the world.. and not only does he have free time he also has money to buy such a car, clothes etc.. He can go wherever he pleases and simply enjoy his life. When sadness is there, I can sense how unfair it is for him to have both the free time and money while I have neither. I work 6 days a week for a pathetic amount, I get paid less than 700\$ monthly. For what I endure there, I deserve 10 times more at least.

Many times, I even begin to question my sanity. It's not because of the job itself, but because everyone around me is just dully accepting that slavery like: "that's just how things are supposed to be man, you can't change that". Almost like they are brainwashed or something. My father, mother, siblings, cousins, friends - they are all just numb to that prison-like reality and not showing a shred of ambition, will or desire to change that. I feel like I am alone and I

don't know what to do. They act like it's impossible to escape these types of jobs and have more money, while I clearly see that it's possible by observing all those people who travel all the time, drive nice cars, have nice homes etc.. I don't want to be this inferior, I feel enraged when I carry that nice, juicy steak on a plate and deliver it to some arrogant dude. I can't go on some trip that's in another country because I don't have enough days from my annual leave. I can't pay for anything more exciting when I'm with my friends. The girls also act like I'm non-existent because I don't have a lot of money. They are simply ignoring me for not driving a nice car. I also feel like I'm missing a massive amount of social gatherings, city events, interesting festivals etc.. because I rarely have time or money to go there.

I sometimes feel like this isn't even the life worth living, not that I would ever kill myself of course but I desperately need a solution for this. Not just to myself, I am unable to provide a lot to others. I am simply leading a low-quality life, eating mediocre to low-quality food, wearing clothes that tear up after some time, driving a car that always has some mechanical problems because it's cheap and used. When I go shopping I constantly have to worry how much something will cost, do I have enough money to buy it, will I have enough money for other things after I buy this one etc.. It boils down to work, worry and stress. I can't make time for my siblings and friends, to strengthen my bonds with the people that are close to me. I can't make time for them, because I spend it serving a man who is constantly insulting me. Sometimes I just want to cry when I see people on instagram who I knew from my class, having fun in London or Paris or Vienna.

It's the feeling of being robbed and deprived of a good life, living a life like a starving street dog who eats the crumbs from wealthy people. I am not a slave, I don't want to serve. I am craving for freedom every single day, freedom is extremely valuable to me. But perhaps the most degrading thing of all is the fact that I have to work on Sundays, Saints Days or even days such as Easter day. When my friends and family are home, having lunch together and laughing. Then there's that feeling of being heavily underappreciated, for the hard work that you do, you would expect to be rewarded properly. But no, the salary is laughable. There are things I would want to do in life, hobbies I would like to try, places I would like to explore, but all of that is impossible as long as I am stuck in the place that takes that potential away from me.

What is desirable about my personal Dream State?

If only I were to get rich, everything I described here would be gone. All of those problems would just vanish. First of all, I would get to choose what I do in life, and what I would choose would be enormously better than my current job. I wouldn't have to do anything, but at the same time I could start doing what I love. All the freedom in the world would be mine. That calm feeling of waking up from your cozy bed naturally, clarity in your mind knowing that no one or nothing is pressuring you to go anywhere. My house would be nice, and I would have high quality resources at my disposal. Food, clothes, security, stability etc.. Anything one can think of. A new car that ensures much greater level of safety on the road. I wouldn't have to worry about maintenance costs, I wouldn't have to worry about the price of anything, one of

the best thing is that I could just buy what I need and like, with no concerns about how much money I will have left.

With all the time I have, I would reorganize my life and establish the schedule that suits me best, instead of having to adapt my schedule to suit my slave job. Besides, people would respect me more and I could have almost any girl I want. All those exotic and fascinating places I fantasized about visiting, would be just one flight away. I could have all the things I eagerly wanted to buy but never had the money to do so. Even those unfulfilled childhood wishes would finally be fulfilled, that alone is just amazing. I often dreamed about taking a ride on one of those giant Roller Coasters in amusement parks.. To think I could finally experience that adrenaline.

Boredom, fatigue, exhaustion, anger, sadness would all be a very rare occurrence in my wonder-filled life. As I would have way more energy because there's no exhausting job dragging me down, I would be able to spend plenty of time with my friends and family. And to think I could finally be a man who provides them with what they want as well. Seeing them happy when you give them a wonderful Christmas gift would be just one amongst the plethora of beautiful side-effects this kind of life would enable.

Health would certainly improve by a lot, as all the stress, worry, rage and other negative emotions caused by having a difficult job and having no money would be vaporized. Let alone the fact that I would have access to the best healthcare available so I could regularly check and resolve my health issues, and have the best doctors to do it. Imagine never having to wait in those lines in a dirty basic healthcare hospitals just so they can give you some general advice and get you off the list. This way you would get treated finely and your health issues could be addressed properly.

Life would be easier because most of the problems regular people have would be resolved with money. Never having to use buses, trolleys, trains and other crowded and slow means of transport would be more than awesome. It would only make sense to also create family and have children in such environment. The level of security, education, entertainment and supply would by far surpass the potency of you providing things for your family if you had very little money. Never again would you have to worry about not being there to raise your children properly because some low-salary job took away all your free time. Your family could rely on you more and be much happier.

All the hidden potential would come to life, because there would finally be a firm standpoint from where the horizon of absolute freedom could be seen.