AGOGE NEW IDENTITY TEMPLATE

Ideal Version of Yourself 3-6 Months From Now

Power Phrases (2-3)

- I am Remus Octavian Radu, and my name alone forbids me to die as a nobody.
- Each day, my goal is to show God the beauty and strength of which his creation is capable.

Core Values (2-3)

- Honor
- Bravery
- Loyalty

Daily Non-Negotiables (2-3)

- Daily checklist
- Daily backtests
- Freelancing checklist

Goals Achieved

- Landed his first client (at least)
- Earning 500\$/month
- Stronger PR's at squats (200kg), dips (120kg), pull-ups (50kg) and muscle ups (20kg).
- Found a profitable trading strategy

Rewards Farned

- Feeling proud

- Being able to properly help my friends and people I care about. Help the people achieve their goals / start their journey. Contributing to my family life (food, taxes...) even though it will be a small amount.

Appearance And How Others Perceive Him

- Well-groomed beard, casual beard, no neck beard, partially covering my cheeks, dense, with a viking haircut (braid) with a gradient on both sides and back. The braid will start from the top of the back of my head, like in the series Viking. Will be dressed nicely: no goofy T-shirts with childish drawings. At best, mere inscriptions like the name brand. But most of the time I'd like blank T-shirts from various colors (blue, black, yellow, red...) which match pants which will be smoking in cold conditions (winter, autumn) and cargo shorts in hot conditions (summer and spring). The shoes will match the t-shirt (red shirt => red shoes) and will be vans / converse. I will also wear a fossil forrester chrono watch. I'll be wearing a black/silver cross necklace. The physique will be better proportioned: bigger calves and wider shoulders (2 weak points for me now) and also less acne.
- The people around me will perceive me as a hardworking guy, amazed by my progress as they knew me when I was a loser / a mere NPC. A source of inspiration since I managed to get on the success road. Receive respect from other men and attention from women.

Day In The Life

Make it as vivid as possible. What does he FEEL like as he goes through each part of his day? Add images vision board style. Use the first person and present tense, i.e. "I walk through the streets..."

My alarm goes off at 5A.M., I wake up with 8 hours of sleep... and smash the alarm, ready to destroy the challenges that awaits me. I feel energized, amazing and powerful. I'm in monday mode, as it's the best day of the week. I fold my comforter 2 times to make a square and put it on my bed next to my pillow. Then I kneel next to my bed and start whispering my prayer while holding my cross by the chain in my hands. I genuinely thank God for what he gave me and ask him to give me strength, wisdom and perspicacity and utterly destroy today's problems. I'm doing my morning stretching, feeling every tight muscle fiber releasing. Then washing myself and doing my skin care routine while admiring and feeling the strength my body is able to deploy in order to

overcome any physical challenge. I then do 100 weighted burpees with 20kg as fast as I can. Sweat is flowing hard as I push through. Anyone coming in my room will be terrified by the war face I manage to do at each rep. My muscles are crying, I'm gasping and the little bitch voice inside my head begs to stop. But I keep doing as I know hardships are what brought me here. So I smile and keep pushing until I complete it. Once finished, I feel relieved, good and superior as the mere mortals didn't even wake up. I then enjoy a glass of fresh water and I laser focus my attention to listen carefully to daily lessons (trading campus), daily call (crypto DeFi campus) and power up call (copywriting campus) in order to improve my mentality. I do it on my PC at my desk in my room. I start by doing my daily checklist (10 min analyzing copy and performing a G-work session). It's 8 A.M., time to go to school. I walk with pride towards my room class knowing that I run a business, train hard, look good and still manage to pass the exams. When it's time for lunch, I eat my high-protein organic meal (no artificial nor conservators) I prepared the day before. I'm highly concentrated during the classes to absorb as much information as I can, writing down relentlessly any useful information so I don't have to do too much extra work at home. When classes are over, time to head to the gym with the squad. I might manage to bring some normies from my school to the gym, hoping I can trigger the sparkle of change in them. Brutal workout incoming, I'm all sweaty, moving a lot of weights while blasting phonk in my headphones, I feel the pain in my muscles during the set and the pleasure and pride after the set is completed. I'm being looked at by other people, amazed by my performances. And some come to me to ask for advice. Workout successfully completed, I'll enjoy my protein shaker, then take a shower, admiring the result of months of hard work while struggling to wash my back due to the pump. Now it's about 6P.M., time for more work. I review what I saw in classes and do the exercises. Then we begin the REAL work. Starting off with fast backtests or coin research, my hands are sweating due to the astronomic quantity of clicking and toggle tabs. Then I move on to copywriting, blasting DMs to get more clients, reviewing good copy or learning from my mistakes (mine or competitors' one), looking for a new hypothesis to test, or continuing my G-work session if I'm working on a big project. Once the main tasks are completed, I can finally relish my meal after a long day of conquest (prepare tomorrow's meal by the way) while watching daily levels from the trading campus or a Tate's emergency meeting replay. Again, it will be organic food, no industrial food. I'll finish the day by learning some new words in Chinese because I'd like to live in Taiwan. And finally, doing my prayer the same way I did in the morning, thanking God for the opportunities he gave me today. I then carefully review the day, analyzing any mistakes or moments of lack of focus and plan the next day to avoid the same mistakes.