

# My Identity in 3-6 Months

Ideal Version of Yourself 3-6 Months From Now

## Power Phrases (2-3)

- I am Isabella Santino and I am a conqueror
- I am powerful and will do whatever it takes to succeed
- I am unafraid to face problems head on and become the success that I know I can be

## Core Values (2-3)

- Family
- Strength
- Courage

## Daily Non-Negotiables (2-3)

- Daily checklist
- No watching Youtube or social media
- Learning and applying the knowledge I gain from the Client Acquisition and Copywriting campuses

## Goals Achieved

- Was able to start making 10K a month
- Landed 2-3 clients
- Is more physically fit
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## Rewards Earned

- Feeling proud of myself for having come so far

- Using my achievements to uplift me and encourage me to push to reach the next level of success
- Making my family proud

## Appearance And How Others Perceive Him

- Other women see her as someone who is strong and capable. She is a force to be reckoned with.
- She knows her worth and does not run away from challenges.
- She is unafraid to face challenges and has the willpower to conquer relentlessly.
- She has not allowed the hardships she's endured to break her or demotivate her. She has fought long and hard through the difficulties and can be seen as someone who is admirable and someone people can look up to.

## 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..."

- I wake up to my alarm at 5:10 a.m. I ever so slowly open my eyes as I realize I have woken up to yet another day that I hope to spend conquering to the best of my ability.



- I groggily stand up and walk across the room to shut off the alarm. I open my closet, take out my outfit for the day, and I begin to slowly wake up as I put on my clothes.
- I go downstairs to eat breakfast that gives me enough energy to power through the morning.



- I finish breakfast and finish getting myself together for school.
- The minute I step out the door, I'm embraced by the bitter chill of a frigid winter day. The cold chills my every bone and I start to shiver.



- My mother drives me to the bus stop where we sit and wait for my bus to show up.



- Once it does, I give my mother a kiss goodbye , we exchange “I love yous” and she reminds me to be safe.
- A routine that I must have repeated at least a thousand times before, yet no two days are ever the same.
- On the way to school, I watch the world as it blurs by me and I listen to music that helps me to fully wake up and gets me ready for the full day of conquering that I know lies ahead.



- I get to school and the day seems to fly by as I change classes. I'm sitting in the front of class, in every class, closest to the teacher and the board absorbing every bit of information that I can.



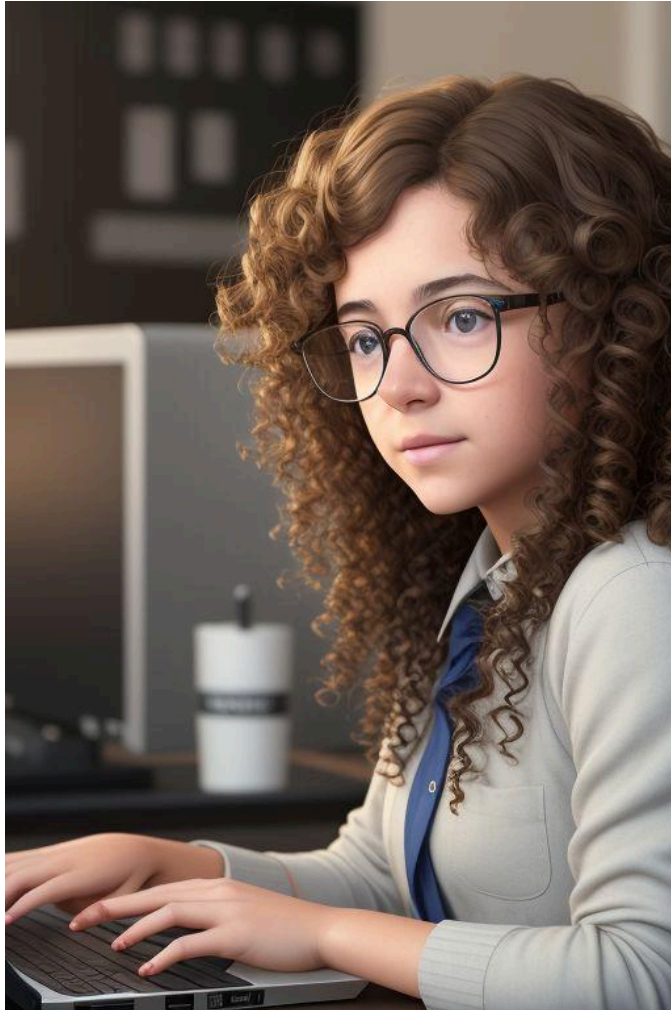
- But in the back of my mind my brain starts itching with the thought of all I must do when I get home.
- I have a daily checklist to complete, notecards to review from the Copywriting bootcamp, and so much more.
- A part of me even begins to wonder how I will be able to do it all.
- When I get home, I immediately start on my homework but as the fatigue of the day slowly starts to overtake me, my eyes become heavy. I try to push myself to keep working but I know I must rest and recharge.



- I set a timer for 20 minutes, I sit back in my desk chair, close my eyes, and allow sleep to swallow me whole.



- As I am awoken by the alarm sounding, I notice the energy slowly start to fill every bone and muscle. I am ready to continue conquering!!  
I finish up my homework and it's straight to the daily checklist for me.
- I make sure to complete every task with the utmost effort.
- I barely remember to keep track of time as I start checking item after item off my checklist.
- I begin to feel more and more accomplished as I blast through each task.



- Around 5 p.m, I am called downstairs for dinner.
- At this point, I have accomplished a good portion of my work for the day and am quite enthusiastic to finally sit down and enjoy a healthy, wholesome meal at the table with my parents.



- We eat together, we talk about our days and other things. I enjoy the intermittent silence between the tidbits of conversation and allow myself to enjoy every bite of food.



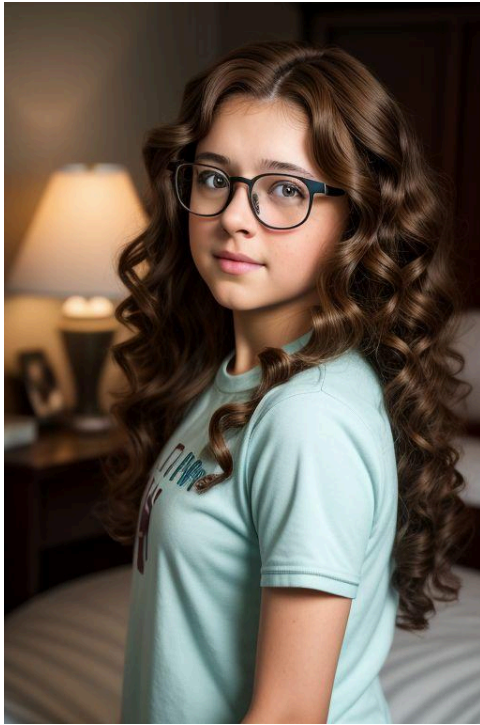
- After my delicious meal is finished, I am satisfied and ready to return to work. I return to my desk and begin attacking item after item off my checklist.
- I wait at least three hours after I eat to do the 100 Burpees so as not to cause an upset stomach.

As I quickly crank out each Burpee, I become short of breath and my leg muscles begin to ache but I will not allow myself to stop. I quickly regain my breaths and continue cranking every last one out until they're finished. I screenshot my time and am proud to see that my timing has vastly improved over the last couple of days.





- Even with feeling proud, I know deep down that there is still so much I can do to improve and so much further I can go to truly conquer the world. Everyday I get a little closer to achieving these goals.
- With this notion in mind, I finish up any remaining work, sign off for the night, and get ready for bed.



- I go to bed feeling accomplished for having completed all my important tasks, but also enthusiastic and eternally grateful that I get to wake up and do it all over again tomorrow.