

*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:

- Fully familiar with and have learned the square-up online scheduling system which I need to integrate into my client's website.
- Have a better understanding of how I can use the Yoast SEO WordPress plugin to enhance my client's search results.
- Discover a wide array of SEO tools that are vetted by other TRW members.

Planned Tasks to Achieve it:

- Go through 'Brenndan Valeski's' square-up crash course, take notes and play around with the platform to get familiar with it.
- Go through Darrel Wilson's Yoast SEO masterclass + notes.
- Go through the SEO resources Cole and Trenton linked in the tribal call.

End of the Day Reflection:

- Today was a good day, in terms of my desired outcome for the day I was able to learn the booking system square-up crash course which will allow my client to track in-person consultation bookings which I can integrate into their website.
 - I went through a few of the SEO lessons from Nathan Gotch which will help me to implement anchor texting and key words correctly.
- Unfortunately I was unable to get to Yoast SEO masterclass.

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 mere minuscule crumb of the man I could be. My ideal self would patronisingly chuckle upon seeing my current self in a manner of superiority. Currently, although taking that leap to escape this maniac bubble of this so-called “matrix” I’m still often riddled and pulled down by these habits of sheer loserdom and as I write this Glory document I have declared enough is enough. This version of me would get crushed in this game we call life.

I recently turned 18 years old, unable to travel where I want whenever I want. Unable to eat what I want or even buy my mum that designer bag she’s always wanted. HECK, I don’t even have a driver’s license or car. I am in good physical condition but that is not enough. I need to escape this psychopathic oppression that is currently day by day closer to being bestowed on me and my bloodline. I must **ACT NOW**.

The man I need to be is respected by people who don’t even know me. Picture this, I walk in the street with my well-tailored black polo shirt and bottoms. Muscles popping out of the sleeve of my shirt, silver Rolex Day date on my left wrist. The keys of my fully blacked-out Mercedes GLE 350 on my right hand as I walk with my 10/10 girl who utterly and **TRULY** adores me. We walk into the 5-star Michelin restaurant and the place goes...

SILENT.

Heads turn left, right and centre to take a glimpse of the “new guy” in the room. My aura is unmatched. I know this, my girl knows this, even the waiter knows this. I get nods of respect from the men around me and star-gazing glares from their wives as they sit right across them. The waiter takes us to the best seat in the house. I am **THAT GUY**.

Apart from the personal status there’s the monetary side of things, I’m able to travel where I want, buy what I want and provide for family who have been with me from the start. Everybody’s

life improvement in their life is directly correlated with mine.

I am HIM.

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) :

- My number 1 reason why is my...

Family.

You see I'm from Sudan in East Africa. A once prosperous country where a single Sudanese pound once equated to \$3 usd. Over the years the country was in a continuous state of deterioration and in 2003 my father left the country to pursue a career as a doctor in a foreign European country. Came all the way there by himself far away from home, no car and no money so he could provide me and my siblings with a better life.

He crossed oceans and mountains (literally) all for...

Me.

I owe him everything. He's the only man who wants me to be better than him.