

Daily Task: Learn how to write good copy, for that write 1 Piece of copy everyday

Today: DIC, PAS

Ad used: F*ck jobs (swipe file)

market research

<https://docs.google.com/document/d/1CSf856wiBVjzGTxjgiQadapVq63Ab4r8B1vVRU76L0A/edit?usp=sharing>

D-I-C:



You've been poor your whole life and you still have no clue WHY...

Life's giving you exactly what you asked of it, it's time to learn how to ask the right questions.

There's a specific reason why the rich are getting richer, while you're feeling trapped in poverty.

BUT being rich isn't for everybody- **Nobody can help a true loser,**

[Click here if you are REALLY dedicated to winning instead of staying a loser for life.](#)

P-A-S:



Where will you be in 10 years from now?

You could be a **WINNER**, **free from financial doubt or embarrassment**, *making 30.000 Dollars a day*, able to travel the world, and finally feel free from long-hours work.

Picture yourself this: buying your wife the new purse and your kids the presents they so dearly wished for and just smiling it off...

OR you could be a **LOSER** pushing yourself into the thought that you're not lucky enough to be rich, always telling your kids that you can't buy them the things that they so dearly wished for, because you've just been treated unfairly.

Could you ever forgive yourself another Christmas with your children crying because you couldn't afford to buy them what they are worth to you?!

If you're pissed of feeling embarrassed and want to be able to happily spend money

[click here to free yourself from financial hardships and become the guy asking the million \\$\\$ questions](#)

PS: now is the perfect moment to get back on the couch watching netflix, I mean what's one more missed opportunity RIGHT?

H-S-O: wouldn't use HSO for Instagram. would use it on websites (About) or Email.

Headline: How a single teardrop turned my life upside down

Suddenly, tears threatened to spill over. A shiver ran down my spine, and I felt a lump welling up in my throat. A tear escaped her eye, tracing down a path on her cheek.

At that moment, I knew I was changed forever...

As a husband and father, I struggled to balance work and family. I felt trapped in a cycle of exhaustion and regret, longing for a life of freedom and prosperity.

It seemed to be a dream reserved only for the lucky.

Bleary-eyed and sore from the day's toil, I'd drag myself out of bed each morning, frustration nibbling at my gut. The life I desired seemed like a distant mirage, forever out of reach.

After a day's work of my mind drifting to an alternate reality, one where I held the reins, shaping my destiny, I'd drive home in a blur, exhaustion threatening to consume me. Surrounded by fatigue, I'd make a silent vow, promising myself that one day, somehow, I'd break free from the chains of self-doubt and financial struggle.

But I didn't even know how, I mean NO ONE TOLD ME, RIGHT?

The year went by, and as Christmas approached, the weight of my failure grew heavier. Unable to afford the gifts my children wished for, I faced the reality of my situation.

To this day I remember the sad, disappointed faces of my 2 little girls as they opened their only gift. And as a tear ran down my daughter's face, my life changed forever.

At that moment, I realized that *life is not a spectator sport*. It demands action, courage, and a willingness to challenge the status quo.

I had to stop making excuses and start asking myself the right questions.

The decision was mine, and the time was now!

Would I continue to lie to myself, leading to a life of pain and desperation? Or would I take action and create a life of pride and fulfillment for my family?

It was the easiest choice of my life!

[click here to finally stop Lying to yourself and learn what the schools never taught you.](#)