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AGOGE NEW IDENTITY TEMPLATE

The Ideal Version of Yourself 3-6 Months From Now

My Power Phrases (2-3)

- It must be done or an office will do
 - The most hardworking one is me. Has been my whole LIFE.
 - I'm in the luckiest and most able position to "make it"
-

My Core Values (2-3)

- No haram shit
 - To always help a business, 0 Rugging genuinely
 - Will and Focus
-

My Daily Non-Negotiables (2-3)

- 1 FV written + 2 outreaches + 1 copy breakdown
- Check agoge new resources
- Rules: ONLY CAN JOIN CALL AFTER 9 30PM
Feel horny, DONT

Eventual Goals Achieved

- To generate 10k+ in revenue
- My client would be shocked and impressed with my work changing the industry and then telling her other business owner friends about my brilliant funnel enhances as I now have infinite clients to choose from as an expert marketer.
- 2 new clients to work with
- Opening my email to (hey lets talk about what you can do for me) as I get paid commission deals up to \$10k

My Rewards Earned

- 2 clients, shit load of cash, able to buy all the luxury colognes, a wardrobe revamp to frame myself as the superior muscular man, upgrade literally changing my fashion.
- Literal freedom from the 9-5 miserable matrix that keeps everyone enslaved
- A slick Audi R8 in the driveway
- The thought of my parents of them not worrying about money ever again.
- The thought of looking at everyone and thinking to myself "I WAS RIGHT" the whole time... UNI AINT THE ONLY WAY

My Appearance And How Others Perceive Him

- With my well-fitted clothes, everyone's eyes will think "ok, he is the MAN". I maintain sharp eyes with perfect posture as everyone feels intimidated yet calmed by my superior presence molded by more well-toned physique and upper-class men like aura
- Everyone will look at me, tons of cute Asian girls will think "there's something to him" "he is cute" when in reality there is, I am now super rich and financially free, able to live free from the corporate office job "success" stereotype
- As someone who stands out so magnificently yet so friendly in the scene, everyone will feel comfortable in my witty presence.
- I have pride in every single thing I do, my harsh accountability with war-like focus making me do any task, play any game, and complete any mission without fail. With this, I have managed to shape a form of success rarely seen by the normies in the world.
- My bodybuilder physique also communicates an aura of "respect" toward the people around me and even to my enemies, showing my will and mindset to grind away at an activity to eventually reap its rewards no matters its cost. My mind is set on targets like a tracking missile launcher... nothing can stop it.

My enemies will think "This will be tough if I fuck with him"
 "Dam he has won..."

- My family is all taken care of, my mother finally happy and proud, dad resting, and my brother just having a blast not worrying about a job timing or schedule ever again
- I drive to the gym regardless of my feelings and do what I must, lift the weights to melt my muscles from the inside out, feeling alive again and again as I reach new heaps of strength and muscular gain to **see my reflection in the mirror of a greek god physique** excluding the small penis
- What I say goes, what I think people will follow, and my influence and respect amongst my peers about making it in life is now the go-to to talk with me.

My Day In The Life Stories.

As I wake up, eat a king's breakfast and get straight to the desktop.

Work on trading view, checking indicators, and checking emails, nonstop.



After a deep meaningful work session where I got 10x the average mans workload done within 1.5 hours., I go for a walk down the green path down the road to the left of my house. Rethinking and recharging for my next deep work session...

Upon returning through my front door and up the stairs again to conquer another deep work session...

I check my gmail to see that I receive emails about my work, another record sales record broken, but with that comes another problem for my clients business.

New problems, requiring new solutions, with my client having only me to solve.

Without issue, I solve that shit with ease. Feeling all **high and mighty and prideful** with earned dopamine coursing through me.

I repeat that process again and again.

As I go down for a meal of lovely roasted chicken, I go and train, I feel the blood pumping through my veins with yet another fulfilling day of achievement



Perhaps 3 - 6 years down the road, I sit on my balcony in the future looking down on the dream city that I now reside in, thinking to myself "i made it" and fulfilling the hard goals that took me effort and sacrifice.

I go to bed. Filled with pride, BUT... There is more, that feeling of "I could've done more" hits me...

A minute difference, though so little, makes me hungrier for more.