

Today we remember a respectable, determined, hard working man, Tristan Franz Watts. Tristan was my best friend. We were so close that it came to the point where we called each other brother.

I met Tristan inside a platform online called The Real World. In this place, it's common to find incredibly smart, masculine men. However, he was one that stuck out.

Tristan was only 15 when I met him in 2024. By this time, he'd already started his business, but was struggling with something. Getting on the phone. Cold calling.

I told him, Tristan. You need to get the ball rolling, If you don't start now, you'll have to start later. It took him about a month for that to sink in, but sure enough, in the 4th week of September, he made a call.

From that point forward, I don't think I ever saw a time when he struggled with doing something that had to be done, no matter how difficult the task.

The reason for this is he was a fast learner, which reminds me. Tristan was a student for his whole life. He never acted as if he knew more around people that were better off than he was. He made sure to listen to what important people had to say, and he tried things they recommended.

I'm not going to tell you he was always a humble student, in fact he wasn't. Whenever he got the chance to teach someone and show off, he took it. He wasn't rude, in fact he was very polite.

Being polite was so important to him, he cut off anyone that was rude.

There was a time when he schooled an older, richer guy on this subject. We were at a restaurant in Greece, it was Tristan, 2 others and I. One of the guys, we'll call him Jon, was incredibly rich, and about 10 years older. After getting the food, Jon realized they messed up his order, wrong sauce or something. Jon took this opportunity to start yelling at the waitress, making it her fault when obviously it wasn't. Tristan had no taste for this so he stood up, told Jon to stop, or he'd make him, and Jon stopped. As an apology to the waitress, he gave her a \$5k tip. I never saw Tristan with Jon again.

This just shows the importance of good values and life code that Tristan had. He had some very good key values which reflected his day to day life as a successful, competitive, and kind person.

Let's look back at when I first met him.

The cold calls.

They were a massive struggle for him, but he overcame them, how? He realized that raw action solves everything.

After he made those phone calls, and had those realizations, he never had a struggle like this again.

Tristan made sure what needed to be done was done. No matter the difficulty. No matter the cost. He would get it done. This is part of what made me realize how successful he'd be. If he needed to hike 100 miles through the forest to reach his goal, he would. That's the kind of person Tristan was, he took action.

I do want to point out another thing, before he finally started those calls, he'd say "I'm going to make x amount of calls today". He didn't. After doing this 2 or 3 times, he realized this wasn't how he wanted to live. So, what he did was either do the calls or say nothing.

He wanted to be able to speak things into reality. What he said he'd do, he'd do. No questions asked, and it didn't matter how hard it was, he'd get it done.

Sticking to his word was something that made him such an incredibly valuable man to all of us. If you asked him to do something for us, and he said sure, he would. Everyone here knows that most of the time he wouldn't say sure...

In fact, the majority of times, he'd say no. I asked him if he'd help me move from my apartment to the house we would share. He told me no, because at that point in life, his time was worth more than money. He could make \$100k in the time it would've taken him to move my house.

I am not saying this to complain, in fact I admire it. His ability to say no helped him get so far, and it's something I adopted as well. Well, most of the things he stood for are things we had in common.

Tristan lived a hard life as we all know.

It may not have looked hard from the outside, but from the inside perspective, I can say it was a more difficult life than many. Yes he had nice things, but look at the responsibilities he had. Manage his employees, take care of the family, run his multiple businesses, train his body into a fighting machine, and so much more.

Nonetheless, complaints were at the bottom of the list of things I heard from him, in fact it was the opposite. He was a hard worker that enjoyed it.

Pain was his dopamine, it drove him into success. His indefatigability was unmatched, and that led him to where he left us. The man was a work machine, he didn't let anything stop him, or even stall him.

It was always onto the next task, never “I need a quick break”. His life was work. Yes he drove supercars around, bought watches, and houses, went to exotic locations, but behind the scenes it was all a part of work.

Not many of you know this, but Tristan was offered \$500Million for a deal with an undisclosed organization. He immediately turned it down without thinking about it. He told me they were trying to buy him out and I thought he was crazy! Two months later we found out that that company was in fact linked to specific groups that do in fact buy people’s soles.

Look at the news. There is propaganda everywhere, and we don’t even know, Tristan called out the bullshit every time, and was right every time.

He was perspicacious. He could see things others couldn’t and make moves others wouldn’t. This was all because he knew what was really happening behind the scenes.

This brings me to a quote from a large figure in our lives.

“My unmatched perspicacity, coupled with sheer indefatigability, makes me a feared opponent in any realm of human endeavor.”

It is a quote we repeated many times. Tristan was the perfect embodiment of it.

I hope we all know the value of the life we celebrate today, because not only did he affect us, but he influenced countless others to become a better version of themselves.

His value to this world was unmatched due to the things he stood up for.

He did what needed to be done, no matter the difficulty.

He stood up for kindness and respect, and was such unless someone breached that realm.

He never gave up, and didn’t let anything affect him.

He made sure everything he did was right, and good.

There are many more ways I can describe my late brother, but I am afraid we’ll have to save that for another day.

The greatness of the man we celebrate today can only be found in the things he’s accomplished, and the lives he’s affected.

It is with a heavy heart that I bid farewell to my lifelong friend and brother. The man that brought me to the position I am in now, the Godfather of his kids, and the caretaker of his family.

He was the greatest man I ever knew. If I could pay any amount of money in this world to get him back, I would.

Ged bless the Watts, God bless Tristan, and may his incredible soul, finally rest in peace.