

Rainmaker **GLORY** Challenge

Desired Outcome for the Day:

- Launch the testimonial video I got from my client, and get back on the Horse with outreach.

Planned Tasks to Achieve it:

- ☒ ~~Finish editing testimonial video from client.~~
- ☒ ~~Send 10 outreach DM's and find 10 new businesses to outreach to tomorrow.~~
- ☒ Continue working on this week's blog for my business.

End of the Day Reflection:

The ad I'm running for my client is still testing. So today had a lot of free time. I took this as a great opportunity to get back on the horse and taking raw action with something I've been holding off on for a while: Outreach and content marketing.

I was in the flow with this a few months back and grew my LinkedIn to almost 1,000 followers, but once I got two clients, I stopped.

My second client and I ended our partnership a bit ago, and I had extra time to get back on this, but I decided to use it to get results for my current client. But today, there were no excuses.

I edited the testimonial, posted it, and sent 10 new outreaches. Unfortunately, I didn't get to my blog for the week. But I already have an outline from months back, so I'm going to just continue where I left off with that tomorrow.

Writing my blogs, and posting snippets on social media took some time, I remember, but I also remember the stress and work load being refreshing. I know this next week is going to be loaded. And I'm looking forward to it.

Overall, today started out amazing. I got my sleep, did my pushups, didn't hit snooze, and moved with purpose.

However, I still feel like I could have pushed harder in the gym. I felt lazy mid-way through, so I stayed for an extra hour and finished all my sets. But I can't get in the habit of that. I need to be in and out, and out of breath every time.

Tomorrow, I'm going to bring the same energy, move with speed, and finally do my fucking blog. Holy shit. I feel like I've pushed this back for weeks, but I know getting in the groove of writing consistently will be HUGE for my skill, and my future self will thank me.

To be honest, I didn't review this doc though in the morning. I didn't plan today's tasks last night. I just went through my tasks as they came up today. But I'm also not making that mistake again. I'm planning tomorrow right after writing this.

The Man I Am Now vs Who I Want to Be:

- Now:

I'm broke. My family loves me, but I haven't provided for them. I'm known as the "guy with a future" and people know I work hard every day, but I haven't achieved anything significant yet. I have no accolades, no money, living paycheck to paycheck. I have no significant others. And if I did, I wouldn't be able to provide for them. I'm stuck where I live and cannot travel where I want. I'm physically strong, but weak compared to the men I respect, and right now, I get my ass beat every time I step in the ring with someone moderately experienced. I have no medals. My friends respect me for my effort and ambition but don't respect who I am now because I haven't achieved any of my ambitions. I can't get any girl I want. I get up in the morning on time most days, but not all days. Some days, I give into weakness and slump around. I'm working and moving forward, but not fast enough because I don't move with enough speed and urgency. Deep down, I know I can work harder, and it's cowardice holding me back from doing that.

- Who I Want to Be:

I live in complete freedom. I don't answer to anyone but myself, and I have the resources to do whatever I want, whenever I want. Financially, I'm independent. I have multiple streams of income, each one bringing in more than enough to cover my lifestyle and plans. I don't worry about bills, I don't stress over finances. I own what I want—cars, property, investments.

Physically, I'm in top shape. My body is strong lean, and disciplined, reflecting years of training and pushing myself past limits. I've mastered boxing and other forms of fitness, and it shows. My strength seeps into who I am, how I move, and how I command respect without saying a word. No one fucks with me.

Professionally, I'm at the top of my game. I'm known for getting results. Clients come to me because they know I deliver, and I've built a reputation for being the best at what I do. Whether it's in business, consulting, or anything else, "Maximilian Masters" carries weight. I have huge wins under my belt, and a big portfolio of successes, but I don't need them to validate me. The results speak for themselves.

I have complete control over my time. I don't rush through life, grinding just to get by. I work on my terms. If I want to travel, I do. If I want to take time off, I can. I don't answer to anyone. That freedom gives me power. I go where I want, buy what I want, and live life exactly how I've designed it.

My relationships reflect that control too. I'm surrounded by people who respect me - my family, my friends, and the women in my life. My family looks to me as the leader, the one who took charge and changed everything. I've retired my mom and made sure she's comfortable and doesn't have to work ever again. My brothers look up to me, not just as a sibling but as a role model, someone who's built something worth admiring.

In my personal life, I'm respected and admired. The women in my life see the strength I've built and respect me for it. They're with me because they know I'm a man who can handle life, doesn't break under pressure, and doesn't let small things control him.

My life is structured, disciplined, and exactly how I want it. There's no chaos, no clutter—just **control, freedom, and success**. I've built this life by making decisions that align with the man I am, and I have everything I've worked for to show for it. Nothing holds me back, and nothing ever will.

In my day-to-day life...

I wake up every day with a clear purpose, no hesitation, no wasted time. I move with speed, knowing exactly what I need to do. Every action is deliberate. I'm always prepared, always in control, and I never let small distractions or temptations knock me off course.

I never miss a workout and I push myself harder every time. But also, I can fight, and I'm known to beat anyone I step in the ring with. My body reflects the work I put in. There's no weakness, no excuses. **PURE CONSISTENCY AND WILL.**

When it comes to work, I'm a machine. I tackle projects with speed and precision, making decisions quickly and confidently. I dominate business and marketing because I understand it better than anyone else. I solve problems logically and never let emotions or distractions cloud my judgment. My clients hire me because I'm the best, and I deliver results without fail.

In every room I walk into, I own it. People notice me because of the way I carry myself: **confident, calm, and in control**. I don't waste time on pointless conversations or energy-draining people. I keep my circle tight, surrounding myself with those who match my work ethic, self standards and ambition.

I don't let emotions control my actions. When something needs to be done, I do it. When challenges arise, I handle them without hesitation. I'm brave, and unafraid to take risks and make moves that others wouldn't. I plan every aspect of my life meticulously, leaving nothing to chance. Control is mine, and I keep it mine.

Above all, I'm relentless. I don't quit. I don't back down. I don't give in. I'm driven to succeed in everything I do, and I won't stop until I've achieved exactly what I set out for. Every day, every decision is a step toward that. No room for weakness, no room for failure. I am the man who gets it done, no matter what.

My Why:

- For my family. I want to bring hope and freedom back into our family. I want to give my parents the life they want. I want to be the "one" in my family that changed everything.
- For my mom. She's worked her whole life trying to get us kids the best life possible, and she's done a hell of a good job. She's always been so good at making the most out of little, but I'm tired of her having to do that. I want to flood her with anything she could ever want. I want to make her not need to be the "man" of the house anymore. Right now, she works a draining medical job, struggles to pay the bills, and works hard as fuck every day to raise 9 kids. I'm going to take the mantle my dad couldn't and retire her for good, so she can live the life she deserves.
- For my future. I want to be fucking awesome. I want to be known, and respected. I want my name to go down in history, for honor, courage, bravery, and strength. I want to be so great, but I need to act NOW if I'm going to make it as high as possible. I cannot relax. I need to give it my all until I achieve that.
- For my relationships. The truth is, my friends don't respect me. Maybe 1 or two close ones, but they still know me for the old me. I've never gotten past a year with a girl, for the same reason. I just haven't done enough to deserve respect. I dropped out of college. Told everyone my plans for the future. And the truth is...no one believes me. They won't believe it until they see it. I'm tired of being disrespected. I'm tired of having regular friends with basic futures. I want KILLER friends. I want CONNECTIONS. I want to be a respected man, and I want to deserve that respect.