

AGOGÉ NEW IDENTITY TEMPLATE

Ideal Version of Yourself 3-6 Months From Now

Power Phrases (2-3)

- I am Bouchta Bouamara and I'm a high-performing man.
- Allah is by my side and Inchaallah he will assist me in achieving my goals
- I'm Bouchta Bouamara and I'm an intelligent person.

Core Values (2-3)

- Bravery
- Modesty
- Honor

Daily Non-Negotiables (2-3)

- Daily checklist
- 5 Prayers
- Train

Goals Achieved

- Provides for his mom and sister
- \$10,000 /month
- Closer than ever to Allah
- His mind is **iron**-strong
- Better networking and communication skills
- His emotions have 0% control over him

Rewards Earned

- The love of Allah
- Confidence in himself
- The pride of his mom and sister
- The respect from people older than him and more successful than him
- Financial and location freedom
- Good clothing and a Tissot/Omega watch
- Supreme confidence in himself and his capabilities to achieve whatever he puts his mind into.

Appearance And How Others Perceive Him













- If we talk about his mom and sister, they look at him as the man of the house, the one who values his time and has concrete values that lives with, and most importantly the provider of the house since he pays for groceries, his sister's school and her additional classes, clothes, and everything that his little family needs. They're both super proud of him since he's the one that got them and himself out of the situation they were in, and every time they're with their friends they CAN'T wait to talk about him and his achievements and express pride for being related to him. And they thank god for having such a responsible and wise young man as a brother for the sister, and as a son for the mother. Also, one of the reasons that makes the mom the most proud is that he delivered the promise he gave her and now she's living her best life, not worrying about money or the price tag of things (meals at a restaurant, clothes at a store...). And both of the mom and sister get whatever they want, go to whatever place they want, and go on vacations when they feel like it.
- About his friends, the true ones are REALLY proud of him and what he did, and see him as an idol that they want to be like (work hard like him, do what does, and provide for their families) and they compete with him in a good way. Also, they seek his advice about how he did it, and pitfalls he went through or avoided that they can avoid.

And about the non-true ones, they feel extreme envy and jealousy for him achieving his goals, and they think “He just sat with us a year ago or a while ago playing video games, playing pool, laughing, and now look at him... How did he do that?? Is he better than me?? He must have done something wrong/illegal to achieve that, he’s just a dumbass, I’m better than him” and they REALLY hate it when they see my Instagram stories in a fancy restaurant, fancy place, and giving advice of success”

And about his enemies, they DEEPLY envy him, they wish he never had this success and wish that the success and rewards that he has right now. They completely hate him, and hate themselves every time they see him in person with his strong body, fresh haircut, and old money outfits OR his casual outfits. And about social media, a lot of the times he posts a story about the fancy place that he’s in, the beautiful nature that he goes to, or his office pictures with his laptop and him WORKING his ass off, they hate all of that and sent it to their friends, joking about him and how “stupid” and “low value” and “9ann” that is. But in the reality, they just hatin’...

About the girls, the ones that see him in person, they stare at him and get hooked by his energy and sense of purpose and attraction that shows up in the way he walks, the way he carries himself, the way he talks and gestures, his deep and calm voice tone, the eye contact, the body and the clothes that he wears: everything points at him being a high-value man that knows how to dress, respects himself and as a result got a strong attractive body.

He hooks people and becomes the center of attention everywhere he goes, because he got an energy so special and unique that it can’t go unnoticed.

And this causes both the man and the woman who sees him to question themselves: “who is this guy?”

Day In The Life

Make it as vivid as possible. What does he FEEL like as he goes through each part of his day? Add images in the vision board style. Use the first person and present tense, i.e. “I walk through the streets...”

- I wake up at 04:00 straight after the alarm rings, I FEEL the ambition to conquer that day, I FEEL the FIREBLOOD in my veins, and I'm confident that I will crush every single goal in my task list.

I FEEL excited because now that I have a healthy brain with healthy dopamine receptors, I love working hard, I embrace hard work, pain, and even mental torture when I don't feel like working, and at that point, I'm used to throwing myself in the unknown, because I know 1000% that I will get out of it with results and success. Because in every hard situation that I face, I find a way or I make one.

And since I went through several hard days, I'm not afraid anymore of not having the motivation to work because I've spent countless days sitting at my desk for hours and completing my HARD tasks FAST and hating myself while doing it, feeling complete AGONY because I wasn't feeling like doing the tasks...

And in these moments I remember my saying:

"I'm a high-performing man..."

I then go straight to the toilet, shower, and make woudoue fast.

I drink 1L of water to hydrate myself and better my brain function, then I sit straight in my desk and start to conquer my daily tasks, one by one, check after check in my Toidoist app, enjoying the little sound that the app does every time I check a task off.

And I feel that fire inside of me igniting with every single task accomplishment.

Until Fajr time comes, I go to the mosque to pray and ask Allah for guidance, for the power, and the energy that I need to conquer today. And I ask him for protection from every single bad thing that can happen to me, from the devil, and from bad people. And with every prayer that I say to him, and every request that I make, I say it with 100% confidence that Allah will accept it and that I will have everything I ask for, of course, if he wants so, and if there's good in the request.

After finishing the Fajr prayer, I say a couple more prayers and make some more requests, one of them is:

“Please Allah, be with me today, and assist me in everything that I do to ensure I succeed in this life and the hereafter, and increase my faith in your religion,”

Then I go to the gym, and knowing that Allah is with me I crush that day's workout, hitting PR's, feeling the pain, embracing the discomfort and feeling the pain of the stretch I make to get out of my comfort zone. And of course, saying no to the bitch voice that I hear from time to time. And I make it SUFFER.

After finishing the workout, I go straight my home and eat 4 eggs to get some protein, but also keep in mind that I won't eat carbs because I still have to work later.

I grab my laptop and the stuff I need to work in a coffeeshop, and dress up in my old money outfit:

Greenish blue Polo long sleeves top

White Pants

Grayish loafers

And then I go to Coin Vista, and of course, I buy couple of gum before I enter, say hi charismatically to the staff, men and women, I ask Saif for my usual non-sugar black coffee in a charismatic way. And then I go up to work

And I work that day there, with EXTREME speed and efficiency, not wasting a single second on stuff that is not important, like social media or watching YT.

I talk with my clients on WhatsApp, create copy for them, check how our campaigns are doing and I see thousands of dollars of their courses getting sold, and in return thousands of dollars for me in commissions.

One of the clients message me to say that the campaigns are going crazy and that they're super happy and satisfied with them.

In fact, my copies have just broken a record for that client for the most clicks and revenue generated.

And every time I hear the Athan, I go to the coffeeshop's mosque and pray, thank Allah for his blessings, and spend a couple of minutes expressing gratitude for him, I FEEL

goosebumps while thanking him, and I feel REAL pride of myself and how far I've come, and it's all because HE swt allowed me to.

And after I finish I write the wins and losses and the plans for tomorrow, and I check my calendar.

I order a big plate of barbecued meat and chicken, with some fruit juice, and I enjoy the end of my day like a conqueror, with every bite I taste the delicious meat and chicken, and can't wait to add another one because of how delicious it is. When I finish I Tip the waiter 50%, and go home.

Say hi to my mom, sit with her and my sister in our kitchen, I realise how far I've come, and it's just the beginning:

I see her happy and taking REAL care of herself. She just went that day to a SPA, did her nails and hair, with my sis of course, they bought beautiful clothes and perfumes with the money I gave them. And had a tasty afternoon meal in a fancy restaurant.

And seeing the smile in her face, and in my sister's face. Seeing the pride in her eyes while she thank me for everything I did for her and for managing to get us out of that previous hard situation.

That, is what keeps me going.

I spend some time with them chatting, hearing their stories and their plans for their next vacations in Merzouga and Marakesh. Feel real fulfillment and pride in myself.

Kiss them goodnight and hug them. Do my G Morning routine:

1. Get tomorrow's clothes in place
2. Check the notes I made for the day
3. Give my brain something to chew on
4. Do Tasbih 33's (praying)
5. Read my note of new identity and retire to my sleeping place.

