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AGOGE NEW IDENTITY TEMPLATE

The Ideal Version of Yourself 3-6 Months From Now

My Power Phrases (2-3)

- I am Hassan, a man of bravery, who stands dauntless amidst any struggle
 - I am Hassan, and I love it more on the battlefield than I would on a wedding night with the most beautiful of women.
 - I am Hassan, a man who comes from warlords, and a man who is no different to them.
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My Core Values (2-3)

- Ruthless
 - Observant
 - God-fearing
-

My Daily Non-Negotiables (2-3)

- Pray
- 4 GWS
- Train

My Goals Achieved

- Hit Rainmaker 3 times over:

I get a text message from my landscaping client. It's a screenshot. A screenshot that shows his revenue increased by \$11,657 with 6 new clients. "I'm already seeing the results, this is amazing." I stun him with my capability and leave him bursting with joy. My pressure washing client, who's business has been struggling for the past 6 months messages me showing an \$10.8k increase in revenue. My dropshipping client gives me a call and debriefs the results (a \$10.5k increase in monthly revenue).

- Earning \$3k

I schedule a zoom call with each of my clients. The landscaping client joins the zoom call, and immediately, I HEAR the gratitude in his voice. I HEAR the newfound enthusiasm. We talk about the results, and I can see the ear-to-ear smile on his face, towards the end, I ask for a 10% payment, and he throws the money at me more than willingly. As for the pressure washing client, this is the first time he's seen such results in a short period of time. He spends some time reflecting on how long he has been struggling. How long he has been striving without seeing ANY results. And how it feels like he sees light at the end of the tunnel thanks to me. To the point where it almost sounds like he is shedding tears. And once again, he lends me the payment more than willingly. A feeling of gratitude to God overcomes me, and a feeling of pride and purity. The same feeling you get when lending a poor man something to eat. That feeling. And then I remember my higher purpose. And it excites me. Because I'm finally making that a tangible reality.

My Rewards Earned

- I sit down with my parents, and for the first time ever, I pay for my own flight. I pay for my own flight to see my grandparents in May. I call them up and tell them the good news, and all I hear is the sense of accomplishment in my grandfather's voice as he tries to tell me how proud he is of his broken English, my grandmother asking what's going on in the background
- I buy my grandmother a beautiful new pendant for her necklace without her knowing about it. The only person I consult with is my mother who guides me about picking one that suits her taste. And as I call her in the afternoon the way I do every day, I show her the pendant, already purchased, so that way she can't resist accepting my gift, and I just hear her chuckle the way she does when she's happy.
- With the rest of my money, I send it to my grandparents to help pay for their monthly mortgage payment. Although it won't be able to cover it, I help chip in. But my grandfather knows that this moment is a moment that marks a change in the family. A new generation, the birth of which he holds responsibility for, is shifting the family's entire status. He knows that his grandson is going to be able to pay his debts and change the fate of the family, and he will be alive to see it.

My Appearance And How Others Perceive Him

- I wear nothing less than a polo shirt, decent trousers, a jumper on top, collars sticking out. I have an aura of competence and knowledgeability. An aura of confidence and conquest. A rising star kind of aura. A rising conqueror. I look sharp and aware.
- My speech is eloquent and firm. No umms no aahs. I speak the English language with decency and excellence. I articulate my ideas with ease. My vocabulary is vast and encompasses a wide variety of different words some known but unused and others completely unheard of. When I speak, there is charisma behind my words. A charisma that draws people to listen. A vibe they pick up that the words they are hearing are coming straight from the head of the conqueror. Straight from the head of an intellectual. The look in my eyes is

sharp. Sharper than before. A sharpness that embodies a sense of determination and forward-moving conquest. A sharpness that embodies the fact I have several clear crystal goals I am thirsty to drink the blood of. That kind of sharpness. The ruthlessness. The competence.

- The state of my physical body is well-maintained and fit. A broad muscular build, far greater than what it was 3 months prior. But I do not walk around with arrogance. The type of power I exude is not one of a bully or oppressor. The type of power I exude is the kind of a protector and God-fearing warrior. Someone who uses his capability to enjoin what is good and forbid what is evil. That kind of power. For I always have a smile on my face. I greet people with absolute respect and never exude a negative vibe of sadness or upset when speaking to anyone. People feel open to asking me for help in any realm of human endeavor. From mathematics homework, to how to speak as well as me. I am kind WITHOUT being a people-pleaser. For I still have morals and beliefs that I won't compromise to make others happy. But this intolerance and firmness and harshness are balanced with a HEALTHY level of kindness and compassion. I am a strong capable young gentleman.

My Day In The Life Stories.

- I wake up to the sound of birds chirping and my alarm clock ringing. Two noises that fill me with vitality for they mark the start of my day. I rise from bed rejuvenated, battle wounds healed, ready to go get 10 others. I read through my daily plan and schedule and feel a sense of clarity about what this day holds in store for me. And as I remember my driving purpose, it drives me to shake off my slumber and prepare for war. I start with making my bed, and getting ready.
- After finally getting changed and freshened up, I start my day by praying fair on time. A feeling of serenity settles in my heart. A feeling of fear, love and duty to God. And as I conclude, that fear, love, and duty drive me straight to my workstation. After rapid-firing 50 pushups at the weaker version of myself, and sitting down in my chair, my desk organized and clean, my list of daily tasks set beside me, I stare at the screen with thirst and urgency, and I start the timer, filled with the drive to conquer.

- The morning is only just beginning but I remember that I need to make it on time for school. So I leave the house and on the bus, I don't let a single second of time slip. It all gets put to use. I sit there head down, the noisiness and chatter of a bunch of lost souls around me, but I remain in my OWN zone. On the battlefield for that is where I find comfort. I hit the gym. My body moves with precision and strength through each set of burpees.
- I am a warrior in ALL realms of human endeavor. So after a couple of hours of pushing my intellectual capabilities and impressing teachers with the knowledge they wouldn't have known themselves if it weren't for me, I had to the gym during lunch and release an all-out WAR on not only my physical body but my lower mental self. Every gym session I come out having conquered my lower-order desires to relax and indulge in debauchery and pleasure. I CONQUER THEM. I DESTROY THEM. I IMPOSE MY IRON WILL OVER THEM. And I come out with a greater empire.
- After school, I finally get home and get straight to work after breezing through all of my homework. I take another glance at my task list. The tasks look scary. But do I care? BAHAAHAHAHA... NO! I get to work and smack the keys on my keyboard with passion and anger every G work session. For I know every word I type, and every button I click is progressing the war further into enemy territory. And I go at it for another 4 GWS, 10-minute breaks in between.
- Finally, the day is over, and my task list was absolutely destroyed. Ripped apart, chewed up, and spat back out. I finish off the day with some quality time with family. Although I have 0 interest in any of the shows they watch or any of the things they talk about, I know it makes God happy that I please them, so I do. And I fall asleep thirsty to continue the fight tomorrow.

Who do you want to be?**

The man my family and community can rely on to protect them and provide for them in all situations. The one they come to in times of hardship. The one who they call on when it's time for war.

How much money do you want?

I want to hit 3k per month within the next 3 months.

What things do you want?

I want to be able to move countries to live closer to my grandparents. I want to be able to pay off my family's debts. I want to be able to allow my family to live comfortably.

Who are your enemies?

Satan

My lower self

Modernists

What do you fear the most?

God

What don't you want people to say about you?

He was too scared to do what we were hoping he would do for us. He was a coward.

What do you want others to say about you?

He is the one we rely on. He was brave enough to make our hopes come true.

Looking back over the last year, what mistakes did you make? Where did you fail?

I didn't follow the process map. I wasted time on useless tasks. I was working on dead-end projects.

What 3 skills do you lack now that you have to acquire as quickly as possible to hit the next level?

The ability to write an effective direct-mail campaign

The ability to write an effective Facebook ad campaign

The ability to create an engaging and exciting TikTok video